

DIVINE WORSHIP

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Approval of either the Revised Grail Psalter by the Monks of Conception Abbey or the Revised NAB Psalter for Liturgical Use in the United States

The Committee on Divine Worship has reviewed the question of approving either the Revised Grail Psalter by the Monks of Conception Abbey or the New Revised American Bible, Psalms for liturgical use in the United States. The following chronology summarizes the course of the discussion.

CHRONOLOGY

1963	The Grail Society (in England), a group of Roman Catholic lay women, publishes a text of the Psalms, translated from Hebrew for use by the Grail community in their daily prayer.
November, 1974	The Grail Psalter (1963 edition) is approved by the NCCB and subsequently confirmed by the Holy See for use in <i>Liturgy of the Hours</i> .
November, 1984	BCL proposes a revised edition of the Grail Psalter to the USCCB for approval as a liturgical Psalter under the title, "The Psalms: An Inclusive Language Version based on the Grail Translation from Hebrew." The action fails to achieve the requisite two-third vote of the USCCB.
August 26, 2001	Most Reverend Oscar H. Lipscomb informs Most Reverend Richard J. Sklba that at its June 2002 meeting, the Committee in the liturgy "noted that a revision of the Psalter appears most timely." Accordingly, the Committee on Scripture Translations directed its Chairman "to encourage ... a final revision of the NAB Psalter" in light of the principles enunciated on the recently released instruction, <i>Liturgiam authenticam</i> .
August 28, 2001	Abbot Gregory Polan, O.S.B., of Conception Abbey appears before the BCL and proposes a revision of the Grail Psalter according to the principles of <i>Liturgiam authenticam</i> , seeking to remove paraphrases (cf. LA, no. 20), achieve an appropriate level of horizontal inclusivity, and address other issues impacted by changes

	<p>in the English language over the past forty years. The Committee urges the Abbey to bring the project to completion, noting in particular that the revised Psalter would be of service to those who have abandoned the Grail in favor of more “inclusive” Psalters. The Committee further suggested that a careful application of the principles articulated in <i>Liturgiam authenticam</i> is essential to the success of such a project.</p>
November, 2002	<p>The BCL recommends the Revised Grail Psalter by the monks of Conception Abbey for the Review of the Ad Hoc Committee on Scripture Translations. Once the Ad Hoc Committee has completed its review, the BCL will consider recommendation of the Revised Grail Psalter as a liturgical Psalter to the full body of Bishops.</p>
April 2003	<p>In view of prior Conference decisions, by both the Chairman of the Committee on the Liturgy and the President of the USCCB, to revise the NAB Psalter so that it would become suitable for liturgical use, the Ad Hoc Committee on Scripture translation agrees to undertake a concurrent review of both the revised Conception Abbey Grail Psalter and the revised NAB Psalter.</p>
June, 2005	<p>Abbot Polan presents the Conception Grail Psalter to the Committee with extensive background materials, including the process for the development of the Psalter and the principles followed in accord with <i>Liturgiam authenticam</i>. The Psalter has been used <i>ad experimentum</i> in all liturgies of Conception Abbey since its development and has been well received. The Gregorian Institute of America has expressed enthusiastic interest in assisting Conception Abbey in its publication.</p>
January 16, 2006	<p>Most Reverend Arthur J. Serratelli informs Most Reverend Donald W. Trautman that the Ad Hoc Committee on Scripture Translation has completed its preliminary review of the revised Grail Psalter. The committee’s review was undertaken with three outside consultants. The revised Grail is commended for “the quality of [the] revision, not only because of its consistent accuracy in rendering the Hebrew text, but also for its sensitivity in creating a revision of the Psalter that both captures the poetic rhythm of Hebrew poetry and is suitable for recitation or chanting. At the same time, the Ad Hoc Committee identified several verses which [it] believed require further emendation before the translation can be recommended for approval by the Ad Hoc Committee for private use among the faithful. Abbot Polan agrees to make the changes.</p>
January 28, 2006	<p>Most Reverend Donald W. Trautman responds to Most Reverend Arthur J. Serratelli in order “to clarify the respective tasks of the Committees. “I would suggest it is the responsibility of the Ad Hoc Committee for the Review of Scripture Translations to determine whether the Grail and the Revised NAB Psalms are accurate Catholic translations of the Sacred Scriptures. I believe it is the task</p>

	of the Committee on the Liturgy to make a determination and recommendation to the full body of Bishops concerning which of these translations should be used for liturgical use.”
March 13, 2006	Father Joseph Jenkins, O.S.B., presents the revised NAB Psalter for the review of the Committee. While Father Jenkins lists three communities where the Psalter is in use, all three of the settings drop the use of the Psalter over the next several month for musical reasons.
May 27, 2006	BCL Subcommittee on Music and the Liturgy completes its review of the musical/liturgical characteristics of the revised NAB and the Revised Grail Psalters. While the Subcommittee describes the Revised NAB Psalter as “a reasonable translation, allowing for some good sung settings... the Subcommittee was impressed by the Conception Grail Psalter’s inherent rhythmic structure and vowel settings, allowing for a greater variety of more lyrical settings. The Subcommittee recommends to the BCL that the Revised Grail Psalter by the monks of Conception Abbey be adopted as the Liturgical Psalter for the dioceses of the United States of America and be used for the full corpus of liturgical rites.”
June 13, 2006	The BCL discusses the report on the Revised Grail Psalter from the Subcommittee on Music and the Liturgy and unanimously votes to pursue the use of the Revised Grail Psalter by the monks of Conception Abbey for its musical utility.
June 11, 2008	The Committee on Divine Worship meets with Right Reverend Gregory Polan, O.S.B. and Rev. Joseph Jenkins, O.S.B. At its meeting the Committee chooses the Revised Grail Psalter by the Monks of Conception Abbey to be recommended to the United States Conference of Catholic Bishops for liturgical use in the United States.

STATE OF THE QUESTION

1. The approval of a Psalter for liturgical use must be given by a two-thirds vote of the Latin Rite members of the United States Conference of Catholic Bishops.
2. Two Psalters are presently approved for and in use in the Dioceses of the United States of America. The Grail Psalter (1963) is used in the *Liturgy of the Hours*, while the NAB Psalter (1970) is in use in all other liturgical books. The revised NAB Psalter (1991) was rejected by the USCCB and the Holy See in the revision of the *Lectionary for Mass* in 2000.
3. The Revised Grail Psalter by the Monks of Conception Abbey, developed in consideration of the principles of *Liturgiam authenticam* has, on several occasions, been recommended by the BCL, and has received the approval of the Subcommittee on the Translation of Scripture Text of the Committee on Doctrine. The competence of the Subcommittee is to advise the Committee on Divine Worship regarding the scriptural accuracy of the translation. The

Committee on Divine Worship retains exclusive competence for recommending a liturgical Psalter to the USCCB based on its scriptural, liturgical, and musical characteristics.

4. After reviewing both the Revised NAB Psalter and Revised Grail Psalter by the Monks of Conception Abbey, the Music Subcommittee of the Committee on the Liturgy recommended in May, 2006 that the Revised Grail Psalter be adopted as the liturgical Psalter for use in the Dioceses of the United States of America.
5. The Revised Grail Psalter by the Monks of Conception Abbey has been adopted by those English-speaking Conferences engaged in the International Commission for the Preparation of an English Lectionary (ICPEL) (all English-speaking Conferences except the USCCB and CCCB) and will be included in the revised *Lectionary for Mass* for use in those countries. The Bishops' Conference of Kenya has voted to use the Revised Conception Grail Psalter and the Congregation for Divine Worship and the Discipline of the Sacraments is presently reviewing the texts to provide a speedy *recognitio*.
6. In a memo of May 8, 2008 from the Most Reverend Arthur J. Serratelli, chair of the Subcommittee on the Translation of Scripture Text of the Committee on Doctrine, the Revised NAB Psalter was reviewed. Several recommendations were made so that the text could be recognized as an accurate translation of the Hebrew original. While not expressing a preference for which Psalter should be used for liturgical use, some members of the Subcommittee expressed "disappointment that while being accurate, the NAB Revised Psalter has a tendency at times to lose some of the poetic quality of the Hebrew text. For example, in some instances, it translates very concrete and image-filled language in a generic manner, resulting in a loss of the poetic imagery expressed in Hebrew."

A comparative chart containing the full text of both translations of the Psalter is provided with this documentation. **The Committee on Divine Worship recommends that the Revised Grail Psalter by the Monks of Conception Abbey be adopted for liturgical use in the United States** for the following reasons: (a) It has been recommended by musicians for its musicality and is open to the use of various musical forms. It can be easily sung, chanted or recited. (b) It is faithful to the Hebrew text and paraphrases have been corrected. The text has been revised to keep true to the Hebrew sense of strophes for each line. (c) It is a text that is somewhat familiar to those who pray the Breviary even with the improvements. (d) While being faithful to Hebrew imagery and anthropology it is critically aware of the Christological references.

Approval of this item requires the positive vote of two-thirds of the Latin Church members of the USCCB and subsequent confirmation by the Holy See.

ACTION: Do the Latin Church members of the USCCB accept the Revised Grail Psalter by the Monks of Conception Abbey for liturgical use in the United States of America?

Most Reverend Arthur J. Serratelli
Chairman
November 2008

Psalter Comparison Table:
Revised New American Bible translation and the Revised Grail translation

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
1.	<p style="text-align: center;">True Happiness in God's Law</p> <p>I</p> <p>¹ Happy the one who does not follow the counsel of the wicked, Nor go the way of sinners, nor sit in company with scoffers.</p> <p>² Rather, the law of the LORD is his joy; God's law he studies day and night.</p> <p>³ He is like a tree planted near streams of water, that yields its fruit in season; Its leaves never wither. Whatever he does prospers.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁴ But not the wicked! They are like chaff driven by the wind.</p> <p>⁵ Therefore the wicked will not survive judgment, nor will sinners in the assembly of the just.</p> <p>⁶ The LORD watches over the way of the just, but the way of the wicked leads to ruin.</p>	<p>¹ Bléssed indéed is the mán who fóllows not the cóunsel of the wícked, nor stánds in the páth with sínners, nor abídes in the cómpány of scórners, ² but whose delíght is the láw of the LÓRD, and who pónders his láw day and níght.</p> <p>³ Hé is like a trée that is plánted besíde the flówing wátters, that yíelds its frúit in due séason, and whose léaves shall néver fáde; and áll that he dóes shall próspér.</p> <p>⁴ Not só are the wícked, not só! For théy, like wínnowed cháff, shall be dríven áwáy by the wínd.</p> <p>⁵ When the wícked are júdged they shall not ríse, nor shall sínners in the cóuncil of the ríghteous; ⁶ the LÓRD knóws the wáy of the ríghteous, but the wáy of the wícked will pérish.</p>
2.	<p style="text-align: center;">A Psalm for a Royal Coronation</p> <p>¹ Why do the nations protest and the peoples grumble in vain?</p> <p>² Kings on earth rise up and princes plot together against the LORD and his anointed:</p> <p>³ "Let us break their shackles and cast off their chains!"</p> <p>⁴ The one enthroned in heaven laughs; the Lord derides them,</p> <p>⁵ Then he speaks to them in anger, terrifies them in wrath:</p> <p>⁶ "I myself have installed my king on Zion, my holy mountain."</p> <p>⁷ I will proclaim the decree of the LORD: he said to me, "You are my son; today I am your father.</p> <p>⁸ Only ask it of me, and I will make your inheritance the nations, your possession, the ends of the earth.</p> <p>⁹ With an iron rod you shall shepherd them, like a clay pot you will shatter them."</p> <p>¹⁰ And now, kings, give heed; take warning, rulers on earth.</p>	<p>¹ Whý do the nátions conspíre, and the péoples plót in váin?</p> <p>² They aríse, the kíngs of the éarth; prínces plót ágainst the LÓRD and his Anóinted.</p> <p>³ "Let us búrst asúnder their fétters. Let us cast óff their cháins from ús."</p> <p>⁴ He who síts in the héavens láughs; the LÓRD derídes and mócks them.</p> <p>⁵ Thén he will spéak in his ánger, his ráge will stríke them with térror.</p> <p>⁶ "It is Í who have appóinted my kíng on Zíon, my hólý móuntain."</p> <p>⁷ I will annóunce the decreée of the LÓRD: The LÓRD sáid to me, "Yóu are my Són. It is Í who have begóttén you this dáy.</p> <p>⁸ Ásk of mé and I will gíve you the nátions as yóur inhéritance, and the énds of the éarth as your posséssion.</p> <p>⁹ With a ród of íron you will rúle them; like a pótter's jár you will sháttér them."</p> <p>¹⁰ So nów, O kíngs, understánd; take wárning, rúlers of the éarth.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	¹¹ Serve the LORD with fear; with trembling bow down in homage, Lest he be angry and you perish from the way in a sudden blaze of anger. Happy are all who take refuge in him!	¹¹ Séirve the LÓRD with féar; exult with tréimbling, páy him your hómage, ¹² lest he be ángry and you pérish on the wáy, for súddenly his ánger will bláze. Blessed are áll who trúst in Gód!
3.	<p style="text-align: center;">Threatened but Trusting</p> ¹ [A psalm of David, when he fled from his son Absalom.] I ² How many are my foes, LORD! How many rise against me. ³ How many say of me, "God will not save that one." ⁴ But you, LORD, are a shield around me; my glory, you keep my head high. II ⁵ Whenever I cried out to the LORD, he answered from his holy mountain. ⁶ Whenever I lay down and slept, the LORD preserved me to rise again. ⁷ I do not fear, then, thousands of people arrayed against me on every side. III ⁸ Arise, LORD! Save me, my God! You will shatter the jaws of all my foes; you will break the teeth of the wicked. ⁹ Safety comes from the LORD! Your blessing for your people!	² How mány are my fóes, O LÓRD! How mány are rísing up agáinst me! ³ How mány are sáying abóut me, "‘There is no hélp for hím in Gód.’" ⁴ But yóu, LORD, are a shíeld abóut me, my glóry, who líft up my héad. ⁵ I crý alóud to the LÓRD. From his hóly móuntain he ánsvers me. ⁶ I lie dówn, I sléep and I wáke, for the LÓRD uphólds me. ⁷ I will not féar even thóusands of péople who are ránged on every síde agáinst me. Arise, LORD; sáve me, my Gód, ⁸ you who stríke all my fóes on the chéek, you who bréak the téeth of the wícked! ⁹ Salvátion belóns to the LÓRD; may your bléssing bé on your péople!
4.	<p style="text-align: center;">Trust in God</p> ¹ [For the leader; with stringed instruments. A psalm of David.] I ² Answer me when I call, my saving God. In my troubles, you cleared a way; show me favor; hear my prayer. II ³ How long will you people mock my honor, love what is worthless, chase after lies? ⁴ Know that the LORD works wonders for his faithful; the LORD hears when I call out. ⁵ Tremble and do not sin; upon your beds ponder in silence. ⁶ Offer fitting sacrifice and trust in the LORD. III ⁷ Many say, "May we see better times! LORD, show us the light of your face!" ⁸ But you have given my heart more joy than they have when grain and wine abound.	² When I cáll, ánsver me, O Gód of my ríghteousness; from ánguish you reléased me, have mércy, hear my práyér! ³ Children of mán, how lóng will my glóry be dishónored, will you lóve what is fútile and séek what is fálse? ⁴ Knów that the LÓRD works wónders for his fáithful one; the LÓRD will héar me whenéver I cáll him. ⁵ Tremble, do not sín: pónder on your béd and be still. ⁶ Offer a ríghteous sácrafice, and trúst in the LÓRD. ⁷ "‘What can bring us háppiness?’" mány sáy. Líft up the líght of your fáce on ús, O LÓRD. ⁸ You have pút into my héart a gréater jóy than abúndance of gráin and new wíne can próvide.

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	⁹ In peace I shall both lie down and sleep, for you alone, LORD, make me secure.	⁹ In péace I will lie dówn and fall asléep, for yóu alone, O LÓRD, make me dwéll in sáfety.
5.	<p style="text-align: center;">Prayer for Divine Help</p> <p>¹ [For the leader; with stringed instruments. A psalm of David.] I ² Hear my words, O LORD; listen to my sighing. ³ Hear my cry for help, my king, my God! To you I pray, O LORD; ⁴ at dawn you will hear my cry; at dawn I will plead before you and wait.</p> <p>II ⁵ You are not a god who delights in evil; no wicked person finds refuge with you; ⁶ the arrogant cannot stand before you. You hate all who do evil; ⁷ you destroy all who speak falsely. Murderers and deceivers the LORD abhors.</p> <p>III ⁸ But I can enter your house because of your great love. I can worship in your holy temple because of my reverence for you, LORD. ⁹ Guide me in your justice because of my foes; make straight your way before me.</p> <p>IV ¹⁰ For there is no sincerity in their mouths; their hearts are corrupt. Their throats are open graves; on their tongues are subtle lies. ¹¹ Declare them guilty, God; make them fall by their own devices. Drive them out for their many sins; they have rebelled against you.</p> <p>V ¹² Then all who take refuge in you will be glad and forever shout for joy. Protect them that you may be the joy of those who love your name. ¹³ For you, LORD, bless the just; you surround them with favor like a shield.</p>	<p>² To my wórds give éar, O LÓRD; give héed to my síghs. ³ Atténd to the sóund of my crý, my Kíng and my Gód.</p> <p>⁴ To yóu do I práy, O LÓRD. In the mórníng you héar my vóice; in the mórníng I pléad and watch befóre you.</p> <p>⁵ You are no Gód who delíghts in évil; no sínner is your guést. ⁶ The bóastful shall not stánd their gróund befóre your éyes.</p> <p>⁷ Áll who do évil you despíse; all who líe you destróy. Whoéver speaks líes and sheds blóod, the LÓRD detésts.</p> <p>⁸ Yet through the gréatness of your mérciful lóve, I énter your hóuse. I bow dówn before your hólý témples, in áwe of yóu.</p> <p>⁹ Léad me, LÓRD, in your ríghteousness, becáuse of my fóes; make stráight your wáy befóre me.</p> <p>¹⁰ No tríth can be fóund in their móuths, their héart is all málice, their thróat a wide-ópen gráve; with their tóngue they fláttér.</p> <p>¹¹ Decláre them guílty, O Gód. Let them fáil in their desígns. Drive them óut for their mány transgréssions, for against yóu have they rebélléd.</p> <p>¹² All who take réfuge in yóu shall be glád, and ever crý out their jóy. You shéltér them; in yóu they rejóice, those who lóve your náme. ¹³ It is yóu who bless the ríghteous one, O LÓRD, you surróund him with your fávor like a shíeld.</p>
6.	<p style="text-align: center;">Prayer in Distress</p> <p>¹ [For the leader; with stringed instruments, "upon the eighth." A psalm of David.] I ² Do not reprove me in your anger, LORD,</p>	<p>² O LÓRD, do not rebúke me in your ánger; repróve me nótt in your ráge. ³ Have mércy on me, LÓRD, for I lánguish. LORD, héal me; my bónes are shákíng, ⁴ and my sóul is gréatly sháken.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>nor punish me in your wrath. ³ Have pity on me, LORD, for I am weak; heal me, LORD, for my bones are trembling. ⁴ In utter terror is my soul-- and you, LORD, how long...? ⁵ Turn, LORD, save my life; in your mercy rescue me. ⁶ For who among the dead remembers you? Who praises you in Sheol? II ⁷ I am wearied with sighing; all night long tears drench my bed; my couch is soaked with weeping. ⁸ My eyes are dimmed with sorrow, worn out because of all my foes. III ⁹ Away from me, all who do evil! The LORD has heard my weeping. ¹⁰ The LORD has heard my prayer; the LORD takes up my plea. ¹¹ My foes will be terrified and disgraced; all will fall back in sudden shame.</p>	<p>But yóu, O LÓRD, how lóng? ⁵ Retúrn, LORD, réscue my sóul. Sáve me in your mérciful lóve. ⁶ For in déath there is nó remémbrance of yóu; from Shéol, whó can gíve you práise? ⁷ Í am exháusted with my gróaning; every níght I drench my béd with téars, I bedéw my cóuch with wéeping. ⁸ My éyes waste awáy with gríef; I have grown óld surróunded by áll my fóes. ⁹ Léave me, áll who do évil, for the LORD héeds the sóund of my wéeping. ¹⁰ The LÓRD has héard my pléa; The LÓRD will recéive my práyer. ¹¹ All my fóes will be shámed and greatly sháken, súddenly pút to sháme.</p>
7.	<p>God the Vindicator ¹ A plaintive song of David, which he sang to the Lord concerning Cush, the Benjaminite. I ² LORD my God, in you I take refuge; rescue me; save me from all who pursue me, ³ Lest they maul me like lions, tear me to pieces with none to save. II ⁴ LORD my God, if I am at fault in this, if there is guilt on my hands, ⁵ If I have repaid my friend with evil-- I spared even those who hated me without cause-- ⁶ Then let my enemy pursue and overtake me, trample my life to the ground, and leave me dishonored in the dust. III ⁷ Rise up, LORD, in your anger; rise against the fury of my foes; wake to judge as you have decreed. ⁸ Have the assembly of the peoples gather about you; sit on your throne high above them, ⁹ O LORD, judge of the nations. Grant me justice, LORD, for I am blameless, free of any guilt. ¹⁰ Bring the malice of the wicked to an end; uphold the innocent, O God of justice,</p>	<p>² O LORD, my Gód, I take réfuge in yóu. Save and réscue me from áll my pursúers, ³ lest they téar me apárt like a líon, and drag me óff with nó one to réscue me. ⁴ If I have dóne this, O LÓRD, my Gód, ⁵ if I have páid back évil for góod, I who sáved my unjúst oppréssor: ⁶ then let my fóe pursúe my soul and séize me; let him trámples my lífe to the gróund, and láy my hónor in the dúst. ⁷ O LÓRD, rise úp in your ánger; be exálted in your fúry toward my fóes. Awáke, my Gód, to enáct the jústice you órdered. ⁸ Let the cómpany of péoples gather róund you, as you táke your seat abóve them on hígh. ⁹ The LÓRD is júdge of the péoples. Give júdgment for mé, O LÓRD, for I am ríghteous and blámeless of héart. ¹⁰ Put an énd to the évil of the wícked! Make the ríghteous stand fírm; It is yóu who test mínd and héart, O ríghteous Gód!</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>who tries hearts and minds.</p> <p>IV ¹¹ A shield before me is God who saves the honest heart.</p> <p>¹² God is a just judge, who rebukes in anger every day.</p> <p>¹³ If the sinner does not repent, God sharpens his sword, strings and readies his bow,</p> <p>¹⁴ Prepares his deadly shafts, makes his arrows blazing thunderbolts.</p> <p>V ¹⁵ The sinner conceives iniquity; pregnant with mischief, he gives birth to failure.</p> <p>¹⁶ He opens a hole and digs it deep, but falls into the pit he has dug.</p> <p>¹⁷ His mischief comes back upon himself; his violence falls on his own head.</p> <p>VI ¹⁸ I praise the justice of the LORD; I celebrate the name of the LORD Most High. <i>NOTE: "God" supplied in v. 13 because otherwise the "he" would seem to be the sinner.</i></p>	<p>¹¹ Gód is a shíeld befóre me, who sáves the úpright of héart.</p> <p>¹² God is a júdge, just and pówerful and pátient, not éxercising ánger every dáy.</p> <p>¹³ Against sómeone who does nót repént, Gód will shárpen his swórd; he bénd's his bów and makes réady.</p> <p>¹⁴ For such a óne he prepáres deadly wéapons; he bárbs his árrows with fire.</p> <p>¹⁵ Here is óne who concéives iníquity; pregnant with málice, he gives bírth to líes.</p> <p>¹⁶ He digs a pít and bóres it déep; and in the tráp he has máde he fálls.</p> <p>¹⁷ His málice recóils on his héad; on his own skúll his víolence fálls.</p> <p>¹⁸ I thánk the LÓRD for his ríghteousness, singing to the náme of the LÓRD, the Most High.</p>
8.	<p>Divine Majesty and Human Dignity</p> <p>¹ [For the leader; "upon the <u>gittith</u>." A psalm of David.]</p> <p>² LORD, our Lord, how awesome is your name through all the earth! You have set your majesty above the heavens!</p> <p>³ Out of the mouths of babes and infants you have drawn a defense against your foes, to silence both enemy and avenger.</p> <p>⁴ When I see your heavens, the work of your fingers, the moon and stars that you set in place--</p> <p>⁵ What is man that you are mindful of him, the son of man that you care for him?</p> <p>⁶ Yet you have made him little less than a god, crowned him with glory and honor.</p> <p>⁷ You have given him rule over the works of your hands, put all things at his feet:</p> <p>⁸ All sheep and oxen, even the beasts of the field,</p> <p>⁹ The birds of the air, the fish of the sea, and whatever swims the paths of the seas.</p> <p>¹⁰ O LORD, our Lord, how awesome is your name through all the earth!</p>	<p>² O LÓRD, our Lórd, how majéstic is your náme through áll the éarth!</p> <p>Your májesty is sét above the héavens.</p> <p>³ From the móuths of children and of bábés you fáshioned praise to fóil your énemy, to sílence the fóe and the rébel.</p> <p>⁴ When I see the héavens, the wórk of your fíngers, the móon and the stárs which you arránged, ⁵ what is mán that you should kéepp him in mínd, the son of mán that you cáre for hím?</p> <p>⁶ Yet you have máde him little lówer than the ángels; with glóry and hónor you crówned him, ⁷ gave him pówer over the wórks of your hánds: you put áll things únder his féet,</p> <p>⁸ áll of them, shéep and óxen, yes, éven the cáttle of the fields, ⁹ birds of the áir, and físh of the séa that máke their wáy through the séas.</p> <p>¹⁰ O LÓRD, our Lórd, how majéstic is your náme through áll the éarth!</p>
9.	<p>Thanksgiving for Victory and Prayer for Justice</p> <p>¹ [For the leader; according to <i>Muth Labben</i>. A psalm</p>	<p>² I will práise you, LÓRD, with áll my héart; áll your wónders Í will recóunt.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	of David.] A I 2 I will praise you, LORD, with all my heart; I will declare all your wondrous deeds. 3 I will delight and rejoice in you; I will sing hymns to your name, Most High. 4 For my enemies turn back; they stumble and perish before you. II 5 You upheld my right and my cause, seated on your throne, judging justly. 6 You rebuked the nations, you destroyed the wicked; their names you blotted out for all time. 7 The enemies have been ruined forever; you destroyed their cities; their memory has perished. III 8 The LORD rules forever, has set up a throne for judgment. 9 It is he who governs the world with justice, who judges the peoples with fairness. 10 The LORD is a stronghold for the oppressed, a stronghold in times of trouble. 11 Those who honor your name trust in you; you never forsake those who seek you, LORD. IV 12 Sing hymns to the LORD enthroned on Zion; proclaim his deeds among the nations! 13 For the avenger of bloodshed remembers, does not forget the cry of the afflicted. V 14 Have mercy on me, LORD; see how my foes afflict me! You alone can raise me from the gates of death. 15 Then I will declare all your praises, sing joyously of your salvation in the gates of daughter Zion. VI 16 The nations fall into the pit they dig; in the snare they hide, their own foot is caught. 17 The LORD is revealed in this divine rule: by the deeds he does the wicked is trapped. VII 18 To Sheol the wicked will depart, all the nations that forget God. 19 The needy will never be forgotten, nor will the hope of the afflicted ever fade. 20 Arise, LORD, let no mortal prevail; let the nations be judged in your presence. 21 Strike them with terror, LORD;	3 I will rejoice in you and be glád, and sing psálms to your náme, O Most Hígh. 4 Sée how my énemies turn bák, how they stúmbles and pérish befóre you. 5 You uphéld the jústice of my cáuse; you sat enthronéd, júdging with ríghteousness. 6 You have rebúked the nátions, destróyed the wicked; you have wíped out their náme foréver and éver. 7 The fóc is destróyed, etérnally rúined. You upróoted their cíties; their mémory has pérished. 8 But the LÓRD sits enthronéd foréver; he has sét up his thróne for júdgment. 9 He will júdge the wórld with ríghteousness; he will góvern the péoples with équity. 10 For the oppréssed, the LÓRD will be a strónghold, a strónghold in tímes of dístréss. 11 Those who knów your náme will trúst you; you will not forsáke those who séeek you, O LÓRD. 12 Sing psálms to the LÓRD who dwells in Zíon. Téll his míghty wórks among the péoples, 13 for the Avénger of Blóod has remébered them, has not forgóttén the crý of the póor. 14 Have mércy on mé, O LÓRD; sée how I súffer from my fóes, you who ráise me from the gátes of déath, 15 that Í may recóunt all your práise at the gátes of dáughter Zíon, and rejóice in yóur salvátiön. 16 The nátions have fállen in the pít which they máde; their féet have been cáught in the snáre they láid. 17 The LÓRD has revéaled himself; hé has given júdgment. The wicked are snáred by the wórks of their hánds. 18 Let the wicked go dówn to Shéol, all the nátions forgétful of Gód: 19 for the néedy shall not álways be forgóttén, nor the hópes of the póor ever pérish. 20 Arise, O LÓRD, let human stréngth not preváil! Let the nátions be júdged befóre you. 21 Stríke them with térror, O LÓRD;

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>show the nations they are mere mortals. B</p> <p>I ¹ Why, LORD, do you stand at a distance and pay no heed to these troubled times? ² Arrogant scoundrels pursue the poor; they are trapped by their own cunning schemes.</p> <p>II ³ The wicked one even boasts of his greed; the covetous curse and scorn the LORD. ⁴ In his insolence the wicked one boasts: "God doesn't care, doesn't even exist." ⁵ Yet his affairs always succeed; ignoring your judgment on high, he sneers at all who oppose him. ⁶ He says in his heart, "I will never fall; never will I see misfortune." ⁷ His mouth is full of oaths, violence, and lies; discord and evil are under his tongue. ⁸ He waits in ambush near towns; his eyes watch for the helpless. to murder the innocent in secret. ⁹ He lurks in ambush like lions in a thicket, hides there to trap the poor, snares them and closes the net. ¹⁰ The helpless one is crushed, laid low, falls into the power of the wicked, ¹¹ Who says in his heart, "God pays no attention, shows no concern, never bothers to look</p> <p>III ¹² Rise up, LORD God! Raise your arm! Do not forget the poor! ¹³ Why should the wicked scorn God, saying in his heart, "God doesn't care"? ¹⁴ But you do see; you do observe this misery and sorrow; you take the matter in hand. To you the helpless can entrust his cause; you are the defender of the orphan. ¹⁵ Break the arm of the wicked and depraved; make him account for his crimes; let him not survive.</p> <p>IV ¹⁶ The LORD is king forever; the nations have vanished from his land. ¹⁷ You listen, LORD, to the needs of the poor; you encourage them and hear their prayers. ¹⁸ You win justice for the orphaned and oppressed; no one on earth will cause terror again.</p>	<p>show the nátions they are nó more than húman.</p>
10.	(Psalm 10 is Psalms 9-10; see above)	¹ O LÓRD, why do you stánd afar óff,

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
		<p>and híde yoursélf in tímes of distréss?</p> <p>² The póor are devóured by the príde of the wícked; they are cáught in the schémes that óthers have máde.</p> <p>³ For the wícked bóasts of his sóul's desíres; the cóvetous blasphémes and spúrns the LÓRD.</p> <p>⁴ The wícked sáys in his príde, "Gód will not púnish. There ís no Gód." Súch are his thóughts.</p> <p>⁵ His páth is éver untróubled; your júdgments are on hígh, far remóved. All thóse who oppóse him, he derídes.</p> <p>⁶ In his héart he thínks, "Néver shall I fálder; Néver shall misfórtune be my lót."</p> <p>⁷ His móuth is full of cúrsing, guíle, oppréssion; únder his tóngue are decéit and évil.</p> <p>⁸ He síts in ámbush in the víllages; in hídden pláces, he múrders the ínnocent.</p> <p>The éyes of the wícked keep wáitch for the hélpless.</p> <p>⁹ He lúrks in híding líke a líon in his láir; he lúrks in híding to séize the póor; he séizes the póor one and drágs him awáy.</p> <p>¹⁰ He cróuches, prepáring to spríng, and the hélpless fall préy to his stréngth.</p> <p>¹¹ He sáys in his héart, "God forgéts, he hídes his fáce, néver will he séc."</p> <p>¹² Aríse, O LÓRD; líft up your hánd, O Gód! Do nótforgét the póor!</p> <p>¹³ Whý should the wícked spurn Gód, sáying in his héart, "you do not cáll us to accóunt"?</p> <p>¹⁴ But you have séen the tróuble and sórrow. You nóte ít; you táke ít in your hánds. The hélpless one relíes on yóu, for yóu are the hélper of the órphan.</p> <p>¹⁵ Break the árm of the wícked and the sínner! Pursue their wíckedness tíll nóthing remáíns!</p> <p>¹⁶ The LÓRD ís kíng foréver and éver. The nátions shall pérish from his lánd.</p> <p>¹⁷ O LÓRD, you have héard the desíre of the póor. You stréngthen their héarts; you túrn your éar</p> <p>¹⁸ to gíve ríght júdgment for the órphan and oppréssed, so that nó one on éarth may stríke térror agáín.</p>
11.	<p>Confidence in the Presence of God</p> <p>¹ [For the leader. Of David.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>In the LORD I take refuge;</p>	<p>¹ In the LÓRD I have táken réfuge. Hów can you sáy to my sóul, "Flý líke a bírd to the móuntain!</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>how can you say to me, "Flee like a bird to the mountains! ² See how the wicked string their bows; fit their arrows to the string to shoot from the shadows at the upright. ³ When foundations are being destroyed, what can the upright do?"</p> <p>II ⁴ The LORD is in his holy temple; the LORD's throne is in heaven. His eyes keep careful watch; they test all peoples. ⁵ The LORD tests the good and the bad, the lover of violence he hates, ⁶ and rains upon the wicked fiery coals and brimstone, a scorching wind their allotted cup. ⁷ The LORD is just and loves just deeds; the upright shall see his face.</p>	<p>² "Look, the wicked are bénding their bów! They are fixing their árrrow on the stríng, to shoot the úpright of héart in the dárk. ³ Foundátions ónce destróyed, whát can the ríghteous dó?"</p> <p>⁴ The LÓRD is in his hólý témples; the thróne of the LÓRD is in héaven. His éyes behóld the wórld; his gáze inspécts the human ráce.</p> <p>⁵ The LORD inspécts the ríghteous and the wicked; the lóver of víolence he hátes. ⁶ He sends fire and brimstone on the wicked, a scorching wínd to fill their cúp. ⁷ For the LÓRD is ríghteous and lóves ríghteous déeds; the úpright shall behóld his fáce.</p>
12.	<p>Prayer against Evil Tongues</p> <p>I ¹ [For the leaders; "upon the eighth." A psalm of David.] ² Help, LORD! for no one who is loyal remains; the faithful have vanished from the human race. ³ They tell lies to one another; they speak with deceiving lips and a double heart.</p> <p>II ⁴ May the LORD cut off all deceiving lips, and every boastful tongue, ⁵ Those who say, "By our tongues we prevail; when our lips speak, who can lord it over us?"</p> <p>III ⁶ "Because they rob the weak, and the needy groan, I will now arise," says the LORD; "I will grant safety to whomever longs for it."</p> <p>IV ⁷ The promises of the LORD are sure, silver refined in a crucible, silver purified seven times. ⁸ LORD, protect us always; preserve us from this generation. ⁹ On every side the wicked strut; the shameless are extolled by all.</p>	<p>² Save me, O LÓRD, for the hólý ones áre no móre; the fáithful have vánished from the children of Ádam. ³ They bábble vánities, óne to anóther, with cúnning líps, with dívided héart.</p> <p>⁴ May the LÓRD destróy all cúnning líps, the tóngue that útters bóastful wórds, ⁵ thóse who sáy, "We preváil with our tóngue; our líps are our ówn, whó is our máster?"</p> <p>⁶ "For the póor who are oppréssed and the néedy who sígh, nów will Í arise," sáy the LÓRD; "I will gránt them the salvátion for which they lóng." ⁷ The wórds of the LÓRD are wórds without álloy, silver from the fúrnace, séven times refined.</p> <p>⁸ It is yóu, O LÓRD, who will kéept us sáfe, and protéct us foréver from thís generátion. ⁹ The wicked prówl on évery síde, while báseness is exálted by the children of Ádam.</p>
13.	<p>Prayer in Time of Illness</p> <p>I ¹ [For the leader. A psalm of David.] ² How long, LORD? Will you utterly forget me? How long will you hide your face from me? ³ How long must I carry sorrow in my soul,</p>	<p>² How lóng, O LÓRD? Will you forgét me foréver? How lóng will you híde your fáce from mé? ³ How lóng must I bear gríef in my sóul, have sórrów in my héart all day lóng? How lóng shall my énemy preváil over mé?</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>grief in my heart day after day? How long will my enemy triumph over me?</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁴ Look upon me, answer me, LORD, my God! Give light to my eyes lest I sleep in death, ⁵ Lest my enemy say, "I have prevailed," lest my foes rejoice at my downfall.</p> <p>III</p> <p>⁶ I trust in your faithfulness. Grant my heart joy in your help, That I may sing of the LORD, "How good our God has been to me!"</p>	<p>⁴ Lóok, ánswer me, LÓRD my Gód! Give líght to my éyes lest I fáll asleep in déath; ⁵ lest my énemy sáy, "Í have overcóme him;" lest my fóes rejóice when they sée me fáll.</p> <p>⁶ As for mé, I trúst in your mérciful lóve. Let my héart rejóice in yóur salvátion. ⁷ I will sing to the LÓRD who has been bóuntiful with mé. I will sing psálms to the náme of the LÓRD Most High.</p>
14.	<p>A Lament over Widespread Corruption ¹ [For the leader. Of David.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>The fool says in his heart, "There is no God." Their deeds are loathsome and corrupt; not one does what is right.</p> <p>² The LORD looks down from heaven upon the human race, To see if even one is wise, if even one seeks God.</p> <p>³ All have gone astray; all alike are perverse. Not one does what is right, not even one.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁴ Will these evildoers never learn? They devour my people as they devour bread; they do not call upon the LORD.</p> <p>⁵ They have good reason, then, to fear; >>> God is with the company of the just.</p> <p>⁶ They would crush the hopes of the poor, but the poor have the LORD as his refuge.</p> <p>III</p> <p>⁷ Oh, that from Zion might come the deliverance of Israel, That Jacob may rejoice, and Israel be glad when the LORD restores his people!</p>	<p>¹ The fóol has sáid in his héart, "There is no Gód." Their déeds are corrúpt, depráved; no one dóes any góod.</p> <p>² From héaven the LÓRD looks dówn on the húman ráce, to sée if ány are wise, if ány seek Gód.</p> <p>³ Áll have góne astráy, depráved, every óne; there is nó one who dóes any góod; nó, not even óne.</p> <p>⁴ Do nóne of the évil-doers únderstánd? They eat úp my péople as if éating bréad; they néver call óut to the LÓRD.</p> <p>⁵ Thére they shall trémble with féar, for Gód is with the ríghteous generátion. ⁶ You may móck the pláns of the póor, but their réfuge is the LÓRD.</p> <p>Whó will bring Ísrael salvátion from Zíon? When the LÓRD brings abóut the retúrñ of his péople, then Jácob will be glád and Ísrael rejóice.</p>
15.	<p>The Righteous Israelite ¹ [A psalm of David.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>LORD, who may abide in your tent? Who may dwell on your holy mountain?</p> <p>II</p> <p>² Whoever walks without blame, doing what is right, speaking truth from the heart;</p> <p>³ Who does not slander a neighbor,</p>	<p>¹ LORD, whó may abíde in your tént, and dwéll on your hóly móuntain?</p> <p>² Whoéver wáiks without fáult; who dóes what is ríghteous, and speaks the trúth from his héart.</p> <p>³ Whoéver does not slándér with his tóngue; who dóes no wróng to a néighbor, who cásts no slúr on a fríend, ⁴ who lóoks with scórn on the wícked,</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>does no harm to another, never defames a friend; ⁴ Who disdains the wicked, but honors those who fear the LORD; Who keeps an oath despite the cost, ⁵ lends no money at interest, accepts no bribe against the innocent.</p> <p>III Whoever acts like this shall never be shaken.</p>	<p>but hónors those who féar the LÓRD.</p> <p>Who keeps an óath, whatever the cóst, ⁵ who lénds no móney at ínterest, and accépts no bríbes against the ínnocent. Such a óne shall néver be sháken.</p>
16.	<p>God the Supreme Good ¹ [A <u>miktam</u> of David.] I Keep me safe, O God; in you I take refuge. ² I say to the LORD, you are my Lord, you are my only good. ³ Worthless are all the false gods of the land. Accursed are all who delight in them. ⁴ They multiply their sorrows who court other gods. Blood libations to them I will not pour out, nor will I take their names upon my lips. ⁵ LORD, my allotted portion and my cup, you have made my destiny secure. ⁶ Pleasant places were measured out for me; fair to me indeed is my inheritance.</p> <p>II ⁷ I bless the LORD who counsels me; even at night my heart exhorts me. ⁸ I keep the LORD always before me; with the Lord at my right, I shall never be shaken. ⁹ Therefore my heart is glad, my soul rejoices; my body also dwells secure, ¹⁰ For you will not abandon me to Sheol, nor let your faithful servant see the pit. ¹¹ You will show me the path to life, abounding joy in your presence, the delights at your right hand forever.</p>	<p>¹ Presérve me, O Gód, for in yóu I take réfuge. ² I sáy to the LÓRD, "Yóu are my Lórd. My goodness lies in yóu alóne." ³ As for the hóly ones who dwéll in the lánd, they are nóble, and in thém I delight. ⁴ Those who chóose other góds incréase their sórrors. I will nótake párt in their ófferings of blóod. Nór will I táke their námes upon my líps. ⁵ O LÓRD, it is yóu who are my pórtion and cúp; it is yóu yoursélf who secúre my déstiny. ⁶ Pléasant pláces are márked out for mé: a fair héritage indéed is my lót! ⁷ I will bléss the LÓRD who gíves me cóunsel, who éven at níght dirécts my héart. ⁸ I kéep the LÓRD befóre me álways; with hím at my ríght hand, I shall nóbe móved. ⁹ And so, my héart rejóices, my sóul is glád; éven my bódý shall rést in sáfety. ¹⁰ For yóu will not abándon my sóul to Shéol, nor lét your fáithful one sée corrúption. ¹¹ You will shów me the páth of life, the fúllness of jóy in your présence, at your ríght hand, blíss foréver.</p>
17.	<p>For Rescue against Persecutors ¹ [A prayer of David.] I Hear, LORD, my plea for justice; pay heed to my cry; Listen to my prayer spoken without guile. ² From you let my vindication come; your eyes see what is right.</p>	<p>¹ O LÓRD, hear a cáuse that is júst, pay héed to my crý. Túrñ your éar to my práyer: no decéit is on my líps. ² From yóu may my jústice come fóρθ. Your eyes discérñ what is úpríght. ³ Search my héart and vísit me by níght. Test me by fíre, and you will find no wrong in mé.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>³ You have tested my heart, sought it in the night. You have tried me by fire, but find no malice in me. My mouth has not transgressed >>> ⁴ as humans often do. As your lips have instructed me, I have kept the way of the law. ⁵ My steps have kept to your paths; my feet have not faltered.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁶ I call upon you; answer me, O God. Turn your ear to me; hear my prayer. ⁷ Show your wonderful love, you who deliver with your right arm those who seek refuge from their foes. ⁸ Keep me as the apple of your eye; hide me in the shadow of your wings ⁹ from the violence of the wicked.</p> <p>III</p> <p>My ravenous enemies press upon me; ¹⁰ they close their hearts; they fill their mouths with proud roaring. ¹¹ Their steps even now encircle me; they watch closely, keeping low to the ground, ¹² Like lions eager for prey, like young lions lurking in ambush. ¹³ Rise, O LORD, confront and cast them down; rescue me so from the wicked. ¹⁴ Slay them with your sword; with your hand, LORD, slay them; snatch them from the world in their prime. Their bellies are being filled with your friends; their children are satisfied, too, for they share what is left with their young. ¹⁵ I am just--let me see your face; when I awake, let me be filled with your presence.</p>	<p>⁴ My móuth does not transgréss as others dó; on accóunt of the wórds of your líps, I closely wátched the páths of the violent.</p> <p>⁵ I képt my steps firmly in your páths. My féet have néver fátered.</p> <p>⁶ To you I cáll; for you will súrely héed me, O Gód. Túrn your éar to me; héar my wórds. ⁷ Displáy your mérciful lóve. By your right hánd you delíver from their fôes those who pút their trúst in yóu.</p> <p>⁸ Guárd me as the ápple of your éye. Híde me in the shádw of your wíngs ⁹ from the víolent attáck of the wícked.</p> <p>My fôes encírcle me with déadly intént. ¹⁰ Their hearts tíght shút, their móuths speak próudly. ¹¹ They advánce agáinst me, and nów they surróund me. Their eyes wátch to stríke me to the gróund. ¹² They are líke a líon réady to cláw, líke some young líon cróuchéd in híding.</p> <p>¹³ Aríse, O LÓRD, confrónt them, stríke them dówn! Let your swórd delíver my sóul from the wícked! ¹⁴ Let your hánd, O LÓRD, delíver me from thóse whose pórtion in this présent lífe is fléeting.</p> <p>May you gíve them theír fill of your tréasures; May theír óffspring rejoyce in plénty, and léave theír wéalth to theír children. ¹⁵ As for mé, I shall behóld your fáce in ríghteousness; when I awáke I shall be filled with the vísion of your présence.</p>
18.	<p>A King's Thanksgiving for Victory</p> <p>¹ [For the leader. Of David, the servant of the LORD, who sang to the LORD the words of this song after the LORD had rescued him from the clutches of all his enemies and from the hand of Saul. ²He said:] I I love you, LORD, my strength, ³ LORD, my rock, my fortress, my deliverer, My God, my rock of refuge, my shield, my saving horn, my stronghold! ⁴ Praised be the LORD, I exclaim! I have been delivered from my enemies.</p>	<p>² I lóve you, LÓRD, my stréngth; ³ O LORD, my róck, my fórtress, my sáviór; my Gód, my róck where I take réfuge; my shíeld, my saving stréngth, my stróngthold. ⁴ I cry óut, "Práised be the LÓRD!" and sée, I am sáved from my fôes.</p> <p>⁵ The wáves of déath rose abóut me; the tórrénts of destrúctíon assáiled me; ⁶ the snáres of Shéol surróunded me; the tráps of déath confrónted me.</p> <p>⁷ In my ánguish I cálléd to the LÓRD; I cried to my Gód for hélp.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>II</p> <p>⁵ The breakers of death surged round about me; the menacing floods terrified me.</p> <p>⁶ The cords of Sheol tightened; the snares of death lay in wait for me.</p> <p>⁷ In my distress I called out: LORD! I cried out to my God.</p> <p>From his temple he heard my voice; my cry to him reached his ears.</p> <p>⁸ The earth rocked and shook; the foundations of the mountains trembled; they shook as his wrath flared up.</p> <p>⁹ Smoke rose in his nostrils, a devouring fire poured from his mouth; it kindled coals into flames.</p> <p>¹⁰ He parted the heavens and came down, a dark cloud under his feet.</p> <p>¹¹ Mounted on a cherub he flew, borne along on the wings of the wind.</p> <p>¹² He made darkness the cover about him, heavy thunderheads his canopy.</p> <p>¹³ His clouds scudded before him, hail and lightning, too.</p> <p>¹⁴ The LORD thundered from heaven; the Most High made his voice resound.</p> <p>¹⁵ He let fly his arrows and scattered them, shot his lightning bolts and dispersed them.</p> <p>¹⁶ Then the bed of the sea appeared; the world's foundations lay bare, At the roar of the LORD, at the storming breath of his nostrils.</p> <p>¹⁷ He reached down from on high and seized me; drew me out of the deep waters.</p> <p>¹⁸ He rescued me from my mighty enemy, from foes too powerful for me.</p> <p>¹⁹ They attacked me on a day of distress, but the LORD came to my support.</p> <p>²⁰ He set me free in the open; he rescued me because he loves me.</p> <p>III</p> <p>²¹ The LORD acknowledged my righteousness, rewarded my clean hands.</p> <p>²² For I kept the ways of the LORD; I was not disloyal to my God.</p> <p>²³ His laws were all before me; his decrees I did not cast aside.</p> <p>²⁴ I was honest toward him; I was on guard against sin.</p> <p>²⁵ So the LORD rewarded my righteousness, the cleanness of my hands in his sight.</p>	<p>From his temple he heard my voice; my cry to him reached his ears.</p> <p>⁸ The earth then reeled and rocked; the mountains were shaken to their base; they quaked at his terrible anger.</p> <p>⁹ Smoke came forth from his nostrils, and scorching fire from his mouth; from him were kindled live coals.</p> <p>¹⁰ He bent the heavens and came down, a black cloud was under his feet.</p> <p>¹¹ On a cherub, he rode and he flew; he soared on the wings of the wind.</p> <p>¹² He made the darkness his covering, the dark waters of the clouds, his tent.</p> <p>¹³ A brightness shone out before him, with hailstones and flashes of fire.</p> <p>¹⁴ The LORD then thundered in the heavens; The Most High let his voice be heard, with hail and coals of fire.</p> <p>¹⁵ He shot his arrows, scattered the foe, flashed his lightnings, and put them to flight.</p> <p>¹⁶ The bed of the ocean was revealed; the foundations of the world were laid bare at your rebuke, O LORD, at the blast of the breath of your nostrils.</p> <p>¹⁷ From on high he reached down and seized me; he drew me forth from the mighty waters.</p> <p>¹⁸ He saved me from my powerful foe, from my enemies, whose strength I could not match.</p> <p>¹⁹ They assailed me in the day of my misfortune, but the LORD was my strong support.</p> <p>²⁰ He brought me out to a place of freedom; he saved me because he loved me.</p> <p>²¹ The LORD rewarded me because I was righteous, repaid me, for my hands were clean,</p> <p>²² for I have kept the ways of the LORD, and have not fallen away from my God.</p> <p>²³ For his judgments are all before me: his commands I have not cast aside.</p> <p>²⁴ I have been blameless before him; I have kept myself from guilt.</p> <p>²⁵ The LORD repaid me because I was righteous, and my hands were clean in his eyes.</p> <p>²⁶ With the faithful you show yourself faithful;</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>²⁶ Toward the faithful you are faithful; to the honest you are honest;</p> <p>²⁷ Toward the sincere, sincere; but to the perverse you are devious.</p> <p>²⁸ Humble people you save; haughty eyes you bring low.</p> <p>²⁹ You, LORD, give light to my lamp; my God brightens the darkness about me.</p> <p>³⁰ With you I can rush an armed band, with my God to help I can leap a wall.</p> <p>B</p> <p>³¹ God's way is unerring; the LORD's promise is tried and true; he is a shield for all who trust in him.</p> <p>IV</p> <p>³² Truly, who is God except the LORD? Who but our God is the rock?</p> <p>³³ This God, who girded me with might, kept my way unerring;</p> <p>³⁴ Who made my feet swift as a deer's, set me safe on the heights;</p> <p>³⁵ Who trained my hands for war, my arms to bend even a bow of bronze.</p> <p>V</p> <p>³⁶ You have given me your protecting shield; your right hand has upheld me; you stooped to make me great.</p> <p>³⁷ You gave me room to stride; my feet never stumbled.</p> <p>³⁸ I pursued my enemies and overtook them; I did not turn back till I destroyed them.</p> <p>³⁹ I struck them down; they could not rise; they fell dead at my feet.</p> <p>⁴⁰ You girded me with strength for war, subdued adversaries at my feet.</p> <p>⁴¹ My foes you put to flight before me; those who hated me I destroyed.</p> <p>⁴² They cried for help, but no one saved them; cried to the LORD but got no answer.</p> <p>⁴³ I ground them fine as dust in the wind; like mud in the streets I trampled them down.</p> <p>⁴⁴ You rescued me from the strife of peoples; you made me head over nations.</p> <p>A people I had not known became my slaves; ⁴⁵ as soon as they heard of me, they obeyed.</p> <p>Foreigners cringed before me; ⁴⁶ their courage failed;</p>	<p>with the blámeless you shów yourself blámeless.</p> <p>²⁷ With the sincére you shów yourself sincére, but the cúnning you outdó in shréwdness;</p> <p>²⁸ for you sáve a lówly péople, but bring lów the éyes that are pród.</p> <p>²⁹ It is yóu who give líght to my lámp; the LÓRD my God líghtens my dárkness.</p> <p>³⁰ With yóu I can bréak through a bárrier, with my Gód I can scále a wáll.</p> <p>³¹ As for Gód, his wáy is blámeless; the wórd of the LÓRD is púre. Hé indéed is the shíeld of áll who trúst in hím.</p> <p>³² For whó is Gód but the LÓRD? Whó is a róck but our Gód?</p> <p>³³ It is Gód who gírd's me with stréngth, and kéeps my páth free of bláme.</p> <p>³⁴ My féet he makes swíft as the déer's; he has máde me stand fírm on the héights.</p> <p>³⁵ He has tráined my hánds for báttle, and my árms to bénd the bronze bów.</p> <p>³⁶ You gáve me your sáving shíeld; with your right hánd, you gáve me suppórt; you bent dówn to máke me gréat.</p> <p>³⁷ You léngthened my stéps benéath me; and my féet have néver slípped.</p> <p>³⁸ I pursúed and overtóok my fôes, néver turning báck till they were sláin.</p> <p>³⁹ I strúck them so they còuld not ríse; they féll benéath my féet.</p> <p>⁴⁰ You gírded me with stréngth for báttle; you made my énemies fáll benéath me.</p> <p>⁴¹ You máde my fôes take flíght; those who háted mé I destróyed.</p> <p>⁴² They cried óut, but there was nó one to sáve them, cried to the LÓRD, but he díd not ánswer.</p> <p>⁴³ I crúshed them fine as dúst before the wínd, trod them dówn like dírt in the stréets.</p> <p>⁴⁴ From the féuds of the péople you delívered me, and pút me at the héad of the nátions. Péople unknoón to me sérvéd me;</p> <p>⁴⁵ when they héard of mé, they obéyed me.</p> <p>Foreign nátions cáme to me crínging; ⁴⁶ foreign nátions fáded áwáy.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>they came trembling from their fortresses.</p> <p>VI</p> <p>⁴⁷ The LORD lives! Blessed be my rock! Exalted be God, my savior!</p> <p>⁴⁸ O God, who granted me vindication, made peoples subject to me,</p> <p>⁴⁹ and preserved me from my enemies, Truly you have exalted me above my adversaries, from the violent you have rescued me.</p> <p>⁵⁰ Thus I will proclaim you, LORD, among the nations; I will sing the praises of your name.</p> <p>⁵¹ You have given great victories to your king, and shown kindness to your anointed, to David and his posterity forever.</p>	<p>Trembling, they came forth from their strongholds.</p> <p>⁴⁷ The LORD lives, and blést be my Róck! May the Gód of my salvátion be exálted, ⁴⁸ the Gód who gives me redréss and subdúes the péoples únder me.</p> <p>⁴⁹ You sáved me from my fúrious fóes; you sét me abóve my assáilants; you sáved me from the violent mán.</p> <p>⁵⁰ So I will práise you, LÓRD, among the nátions; to your náme will I síng a psálm.</p> <p>⁵¹ The LORD gíves great víctories to his kíng, and shows mérciful lóve for his anóinted, for Dávid and his séed foréver.</p>
19.	<p>God's Glory in the Heavens and in the Law <small>For the leader. A Psalm of David.</small></p> <p>I</p> <p>² The heavens declare the glory of God; the sky proclaims its builder's craft.</p> <p>³ One day to the next conveys that message; one night to the next imparts that knowledge.</p> <p>⁴ There is no word or sound; no voice is heard;</p> <p>⁵ Yet their report goes forth through all the earth, their message, to the ends of the world. God has pitched a tent there for the sun;</p> <p>⁶ it comes forth like a bridegroom from his chamber, and like an athlete, joyfully runs its course.</p> <p>⁷ From one end of the heavens it comes forth; its course runs through to the other; nothing escapes its heat.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁸ The law of the LORD is perfect, refreshing the soul. The decree of the LORD is trustworthy, giving wisdom to the simple.</p> <p>⁹ The precepts of the LORD are right, rejoicing the heart. The command of the LORD is clear, enlightening the eye.</p> <p>¹⁰ The fear of the LORD is pure, enduring forever. The statutes of the LORD are true, all of them just;</p> <p>¹¹ More desirable than gold, than a hoard of purest gold, Sweeter also than honey</p>	<p>² The héavens déclare the glóry of Gód, and the firmament procláims the wórk of his hánds.</p> <p>³ Dáy unto dáy convéys the méssage, and níght unto níght impárts the knówledge.</p> <p>⁴ No spéech, no wórd, whose vóice goes unhéeded; ⁵ their sóund goes fórh through áll the éarth, their méssage to the útmost bóunds of the wórlð.</p> <p>⁶ Thére he has pláced a tént for the sún; it comes fórh like a brídegroom cóming from his tént, rejóices like a chámption to rún his cóurse.</p> <p>⁷ At one énd of the héavens is the rísing of the sún; to its fúrthést énd it rúns its cóurse. There is nóthing conceáled from its búrning héat.</p> <p>* * *</p> <p>⁸ The láw of the LÓRD is pérfect; it revíves the sóul. The decrées of the LÓRD are stéadfast; they gíve wísdóm to the símple.</p> <p>⁹ The précepts of the LÓRD are ríght; they gládden the héart. The commánd of the LÓRD is cléar; it gíves líght to the éyes.</p> <p>¹⁰ The féar of the LÓRD is púre, abíding foréver. The júdgments of the LÓRD are trúe; they are, áll of them, ríghteous.</p> <p>¹¹ They are móre to be desíred than góld, than quántities of góld.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>or drippings from the comb.</p> <p>¹² By them your servant is instructed; obeying them brings much reward.</p> <p>III</p> <p>¹³ Who can detect heedless failings? Cleanse me from my unknown faults.</p> <p>¹⁴ But from willful sins keep your servant; let them never control me.</p> <p>Then shall I be blameless, innocent of grave sin.</p> <p>¹⁵ Let the words of my mouth meet with your favor; keep the thoughts of my heart before you, LORD, my rock and my redeemer.</p>	<p>And swéeter are théy than hóney, than honey flówing from the cómb.</p> <p>¹² So in thém your sérvant finds instrúction; great rewárd is in their kéeping.</p> <p>¹³ But whó can detéct their own érrors? From hídden faults acquít me.</p> <p>¹⁴ From presúmption restráin your sérvant; máy it not rúle me. Thén shall Í be blámeless, cléan from grave sín.</p> <p>¹⁵ May the spóken wórds of my móuth, the thóughts of my héart, win fávor in your síght, O LÓRD, my róck and my redéemer!</p>
20.	<p>Prayer for the King in Time of War</p> <p>¹ [For the leader. A psalm of David.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>² May the LORD answer you in time of distress; may the name of the God of Jacob defend you!</p> <p>³ May God send you help from the temple, from Zion be your support.</p> <p>⁴ May God remember your every offering, graciously accept your burnt offering,</p> <p>⁵ Grant what is in your heart, fulfill your every plan.</p> <p>⁶ May we shout for joy at your victory, raise the banners in the name of our God. The LORD grant your every prayer!</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁷ Now I know that the LORD gives victory to the one he has anointed. God will answer him from his holy heavens with a strong arm that brings victory.</p> <p>⁸ Some rely on chariots, others on horses; but we on the name of the LORD our God.</p> <p>⁹ They collapse and fall, but we stand strong and firm.</p> <p>¹⁰ LORD, grant victory to the king; answer us when we call upon you.</p>	<p>² May the LORD ánswer you in tíme of tríal; may the náme of Jacob's Gód protéct you.</p> <p>³ May he sénd you hélp from the hólý place, and gíve you suppórt from Zíon.</p> <p>⁴ May he remémber áll your ófferings, and recéive your sácrífice with fávor.</p> <p>⁵ May he gíve you your héart's desíre, and fulfill every óne of your pláns.</p> <p>⁶ May we ríng out our jóy at your víctory, and raise bánners in the náme of our Gód. May the LÓRD grant áll your práyers.</p> <p>⁷ Now I knów the LORD sáves his anóinted, and ánsvers from his hólý héaven with the míghty víctory of his hánd.</p> <p>⁸ Sómé put their trúst in cháriots or hórses, but wé in the náme of the LÓRD, our Gód.</p> <p>⁹ Théy will cóllapse and fáll, but wé shall rise úp and hold firm.</p> <p>¹⁰ Grant salvátion to the kíng, O LÓRD, gíve ánsver on the dáy we cáll.</p>
21.	<p>Thanksgiving and Assurances for the King</p> <p>¹ [For the leader. A psalm of David.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>² LORD, the king finds joy in your power; in your victory how greatly he rejoices!</p> <p>³ You have granted him his heart's desire; you did not refuse the prayer of his lips.</p> <p>⁴ For you welcomed him with goodly blessings; you placed on his head a crown of pure gold.</p>	<p>² In your stréngth, O LÓRD, the kíng rejóices; how gréatly your salvátion mákes him glád!</p> <p>³ You have gránted hím his héart's desíre; you have nótt withhéld the práyer of his líps.</p> <p>⁴ You cáme to méet him with bléssings of prospérité; you have sét on his héad a crówn of pure góld.</p> <p>⁵ He ásked you for lífe and thís you have gíven: dáys that will lást from áge to áge.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>⁵ He asked life of you; you gave it to him, length of days forever.</p> <p>⁶ Great is his glory in your victory; majesty and splendor you confer upon him.</p> <p>⁷ You make him the pattern of blessings forever, you gladden him with the joy of your presence.</p> <p>⁸ For the king trusts in the LORD, stands firm through the love of the Most High.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁹ Your hand will reach all your enemies; your right hand will reach your foes!</p> <p>¹⁰ At the time of your coming, you will drive them into a furnace. Then the LORD's anger will consume them, devour them with fire.</p> <p>¹¹ Even their descendants you will wipe out from the earth, their offspring from the human race.</p> <p>¹² Though they intend evil against you, devising plots, they will not succeed,</p> <p>¹³ For you will put them to flight; you will aim at them with your bow.</p> <p>III</p> <p>¹⁴ Arise, LORD, in your power! We will sing and chant the praise of your might.</p>	<p>⁶ In your salvátion how gréat is his glóry; you have bestówed upon him májesty and spléndor; ⁷ you have gránted him bléssings foréver, made him rejóice with the jóy of your fáce.</p> <p>⁸ The kíng has pláced his trúst in the LÓRD. Through the mércy of the Móst High, hé is unsháken.</p> <p>⁹ Your hánd will find óut all your fóes, your right hánd will find óut those that háte you.</p> <p>¹⁰ You will búrn them like a blázing fúrnace on the dáy when yóu appéar, and the LÓRD will consúme them in his ánger: fire will swállow them úp.</p> <p>¹¹ You will wípe out their descéndants from the éarth, and their óffspring from the húman ráce.</p> <p>¹² Thóugh they planned évil agáinst you, though they plótted, they shall nótt preváil.</p> <p>¹³ For yóu will fórcé them to retréat; at thémm you will áim with your bóww.</p> <p>¹⁴ O LÓRD, arise in your stréngth; we shall síng and práise your pówer.</p>
22.	<p>The Prayer of an Innocent Person</p> <p>¹ [For the leader; according to "The deer of the dawn." A psalm of David.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>² My God, my God, why have you abandoned me? Why so far from my call for help, from my cries of anguish?</p> <p>³ My God, I call by day, but you do not answer; by night, but I have no relief.</p> <p>⁴ Yet you are enthroned as the Holy One; you are the glory of Israel.</p> <p>⁵ In you our ancestors trusted; they trusted and you rescued them.</p> <p>⁶ To you they cried out and they escaped; in you they trusted and were not disappointed.</p> <p>⁷ But I am a worm, hardly human, scorned by everyone, despised by the people.</p> <p>⁸ All who see me mock me; they curl their lips and jeer; they shake their heads at me:</p> <p>⁹ "He relied on the LORD -- let the LORD deliver him; <i>The second "LORD" is supplied here because "let him deliver him" would be obscure.</i></p>	<p>² My God, my Gód, why have you forsáken me? Why are you fár from sáving mé, so fár from my wórds of ánguish?</p> <p>³ O my Gód, I call by dáy and you dó not ánswwer; I cáll by níght and I fínd no relíef.</p> <p>⁴ Yet yóu, O Gód, are hólly, enthróned on the práises of Ísraél.</p> <p>⁵ In you our áncéstorss pút their trúst; they trústed and you sét them frée.</p> <p>⁶ When they cried to yóu, they escáped; in you they trústed and were nótt put to sháme.</p> <p>⁷ But Í am a wórm, not even húman, scorned by éveryone, despísed by the péople.</p> <p>⁸ Áll who sée me deríde me; they curl their líps, they sháke their héads:</p> <p>⁹ "He trústed in the LÓRD, let him sáve him; let him reléase him, for in hímm he delíghts."</p> <p>¹⁰ Yes, it was yóu who tóok me from the wómb, entrústed me to my móther's bréast.</p> <p>¹¹ To yóu I was commítted from bírth; from my móther's wómb, yóu have been my Gód.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>if he loves him, let him rescue him."</p> <p>¹⁰ Yet you drew me forth from the womb, made me safe at my mother's breast.</p> <p>¹¹ Upon you I was thrust from the womb; since birth you are my God.</p> <p>¹² Do not stay far from me, for trouble is near, and there is no one to help.</p> <p>II</p> <p>¹³ Many bulls surround me; fierce bulls of Bashan encircle me.</p> <p>¹⁴ They open their mouths against me, lions that rend and roar.</p> <p>¹⁵ Like water my life drains away; all my bones grow soft. My heart has become like wax, it melts away within me.</p> <p>¹⁶ As dry as a potsherd is my throat; my tongue sticks to my palate; you lay me in the dust of death.</p> <p>¹⁷ Many dogs surround me; a pack of evildoers closes in on me. So wasted are my hands and feet</p> <p>¹⁸ that I can count all my bones. They stare at me and gloat; ¹⁹ they divide my garments among them; for my clothing they cast lots.</p> <p>²⁰ But you, LORD, do not stay far off; my strength, come quickly to help me.</p> <p>²¹ Deliver me from the sword, my forlorn life from the teeth of the dog.</p> <p>²² Save me from the lion's mouth, my poor life from the horns of wild bulls.</p> <p>III</p> <p>²³ Then I will proclaim your name to the assembly; in the community I will praise you:</p> <p>²⁴ "You who fear the LORD, give him praise! All descendants of Jacob, give him honor; show him reverence, all descendants of Israel!</p> <p>²⁵ For God has not spurned or disdained the misery of this poor wretch, Did not turn away from me, but heard me when I cried out.</p> <p>²⁶ I will offer praise among you in the great assembly; my vows I will fulfill before those who fear him.</p> <p>²⁷ The poor will eat their fill; those who seek the LORD will praise him. May your hearts enjoy life forever!"</p> <p>IV</p>	<p>¹² Stáy not fár from mé; trouble is néar, and there is nó one to hélp.</p> <p>¹³ Mány búlls have surróunded me, fierce bulls of Báshan close me ín.</p> <p>¹⁴ Agáinst me they ópen wide their móuths, like a líon, rénding and róaring.</p> <p>¹⁵ Like wáter Í am poured óut, disjóinted are áll my bónes. My héart has becóme like wáx, it is mélted withín my breást.</p> <p>¹⁶ Párched as burnt cláy is my thróat, my tóngue cléaves to my jáws. You láy me in the dúst of déath.</p> <p>¹⁷ For dógs have surróunded mé; a bánd of the wícked beséts me. They tear hóles in my hánds and my féet;</p> <p>¹⁸ I can cóunt every óne of my bónes. They stáre at mé and glóat.</p> <p>¹⁹ They dívide my clóthing amóng them, cásting lóts for my róbe.</p> <p>²⁰ But you, O LÓRD, do not stáy afar óff; my stréngth, make háste to hélp me!</p> <p>²¹ Réscue my sóul from the swórd, my lífe from the grip of the dóg.</p> <p>²² Save my lífe from the jáws of the líon, my poor sóul from the hórn of wild búlls.</p> <p>²³ I will téll of your náme to my kín, and práise you in the mídst of the assémbly;</p> <p>²⁴ "Yóu who fear the LÓRD, give him práise; all óffspring of Jácob, give him glóry; révere him, all you óffspring of Ísrael.</p> <p>²⁵ For hé has néver despísed nor scórned the póverty of the póor. From hím he has not hídden his fáce, but he héard him whenéver he críed."</p> <p>²⁶ Yóu are my práise in the gréat assémbly. My vóws I will páy before thóse who féar him.</p> <p>²⁷ The póor shall éat and shall háve their fill. They shall práise the LÓRD, thóse who séek him. May their héarts live ón foréver and éver!</p> <p>²⁸ All the éarth shall reméber and retúrn to the LÓRD,</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>²⁸ All the ends of the earth will worship and turn to the LORD; All the families of nations will bow low before you.</p> <p>²⁹ For kingship belongs to the LORD, the ruler over the nations.</p> <p>^{30b} All who sleep in the earth ^{30a} will bow low before him;</p> <p>^{30d} All who have gone down into the dust ^{30c} will kneel before him in homage.</p> <p>^{30e} And I will live for him; ³¹ my descendants will serve him.</p> <p>The generation to come will be told of the Lord, ³² that they may proclaim to a people yet unborn the deliverance he has brought.</p>	<p>all families of the nations worship before him, ²⁹ for the kingdom is the LÓRD'S, he is ruler of the nations.</p> <p>³⁰ They shall worship him, all the mighty of the éarth; before him shall bow all who go down to the dúst.</p> <p>³¹ And my sÓul shall live for him, my Óffspring serve him.</p> <p>They shall téll of the LÓRD to generátions yet to cóme, ³² decláre his saving jústice to péoples yet unbórn: "Thése are the things the LÓRD has dóne."</p>
23.	<p>The Lord, Shepherd and Host</p> <p>¹ [A psalm of David.] I The LORD is my shepherd; there is nothing I lack.</p> <p>² In green pastures he lets me graze; to safe waters he leads me; ³ he restores my soul.</p> <p>He guides me along the right path for the sake of his name.</p> <p>⁴ Even when I walk through a dark valley, I fear no harm, for you are at my side; your rod and staff give me courage.</p> <p>II ⁵ You set a table before me as my enemies watch; You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.</p> <p>⁶ Only goodness and love will pursue me all the days of my life; I will dwell in the house of the LORD for years to come.</p>	<p>¹ The LÓRD is my shépherd; there is nóthing I shall wánt.</p> <p>² Frésh and gréen are the pástures where he gives me repóse. Near réstful wátters he léads me; ³ he revíves my sÓul.</p> <p>He guídes me alóng the right páth, for the sáke of his náme.</p> <p>⁴ Though I should wálk in the válley of the shádw of déath, no évil would I féar, for you are wíth me. Your cróok and your stáff will give me cómfort.</p> <p>⁵ You have prépared a táble befóre me in the síght of my fóes. My héad you have anóinted with óil; my cúp is overflówing.</p> <p>⁶ Surely góodness and mércy shall fóllow me all the dáys of my life. In the LÓRD'S own hóuse shall I dwéll for léngth of days unénding.</p>
24.	<p>The Glory of God in Procession to Zion</p> <p>¹ A psalm of David.</p> <p>I The earth and what fills it are the LORD's, the world and those who live there.</p> <p>² For he founded it on the seas, established it over the rivers.</p> <p>II ³ Who may go up the mountain of the LORD? Who can stand in his holy place?</p> <p>⁴ "The clean of hand and pure of heart, who is not devoted to idols,</p>	<p>¹ The LÓRD'S is the éarth and its fúllness, the wórld, and thóse who dwéll in it.</p> <p>² It is hé who sét it on the séas; on the rívers he máde it firm.</p> <p>³ Who shall clímb the móuntain of the LÓRD? Who shall stánd in his hÓly pláce?</p> <p>⁴ The clean of hánds and púre of héart, whose sÓul is not sét on vain things, who has not swórn decéitful wórds.</p> <p>⁵ Bléssings from the LÓRD shall he recéive, and right rewárd from the Gód who sáves him.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>who has not sworn falsely.</p> <p>⁵ He will receive blessings from the LORD, and justice from his saving God.</p> <p>⁶ Such are the people who love the LORD, who seek the face of the God of Jacob."</p> <p>III</p> <p>⁷ Lift up your heads, O gates; rise up, you ancient portals, that the king of glory may enter.</p> <p>⁸ Who is this king of glory? The LORD, a mighty warrior, the LORD, mighty in battle.</p> <p>⁹ Lift up your heads, O gates; rise up, you ancient portals, that the king of glory may enter.</p> <p>¹⁰ Who is this king of glory? The LORD of hosts is the king of glory.</p>	<p>⁶ Súch are the péople who séek him, who seek the fáce of the Gód of Jácob.</p> <p>* * *</p> <p>⁷ O gátes, lift hích your héads; grow hígher, áncient dóors. Let him énter, the kíng of glóry!</p> <p>⁸ Whó is this kíng of glóry? The LÓRD, the míghty, the váliant; the LÓRD, the váliant in wár.</p> <p>⁹ O gátes, lift hích your héads; grow hígher, áncient dóors. Let him énter, the kíng of glóry!</p> <p>¹⁰ Whó is this kíng of glóry? Hé, the LÓRD of hósts, hé is the kíng of glóry.</p>
25.	<p>Confident Prayer for Forgiveness and Guidance</p> <p>¹ [Of David.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>I wait for you, O LORD; I lift up my soul ² to my God. In you I trust; do not let me be disgraced; do not let my enemies gloat over me.</p> <p>³ No one who waits for you will be disgraced; only those who lightly break faith.</p> <p>⁴ Make known to me your ways, LORD; teach me your paths.</p> <p>⁵ Guide me in your truth and teach me, for you are God my savior. For you I wait all the long day, because of your goodness, LORD.</p> <p>⁶ Remember your compassion and love, O LORD; for they are ages old.</p> <p>⁷ Remember no more the sins of my youth; remember me only in light of your love.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁸ Good and upright is the LORD, who shows sinners his way,</p> <p>⁹ Guides the humble rightly, and teaches the humble the way.</p> <p>¹⁰ All the paths of the LORD are faithful love toward those who honor his covenant demands.</p> <p>¹¹ For the sake of your name, LORD, pardon my guilt, though it is great.</p> <p>¹² Who is he who fears the LORD? God shows him the way to choose.</p> <p>¹³ He lives well and prospers,</p>	<p>¹ To you, O LÓRD, I lift up my sóul.</p> <p>² In yóu, O my Gód, I have trústed; let me nót be pút to sháme; let not my énemies exúlt over mé.</p> <p>³ Let none who hópe in yóu be put to sháme; but shámed are those who wántonly break fáith.</p> <p>⁴ O LÓRD, make me knów your wáys. Téach me your páths.</p> <p>⁵ Guíde me in your trúth, and téach me; for yóu are the Gód of my salvátiún. I have hóped in yóu all day lóng.</p> <p>⁶ Remémber your compássiún, O LÓRD, and your mérciful lóve, for théy are from of óld.</p> <p>⁷ Do not remémber the síns of my yóuth, nor mý transgréssiún. In your mérciful lóve remémber me, becáúse of your góodness, O LÓRD.</p> <p>⁸ Góod and úpright is the LÓRD; he shówes the wáy to sínners.</p> <p>⁹ He guídes the húmble in right júdgmént; to the húmble he téaches his wáy.</p> <p>¹⁰ All the LÓRD's páths are mércy and fáithfulness, for those who kéepe his cóvenant and commánds.</p> <p>¹¹ O LÓRD, for the sáke of your náme, forgíve my guílt, for it is gréat.</p> <p>¹² Who is thís that féars the LÓRD?</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>and his descendants inherit the land.</p> <p>¹⁴ The counsel of the LORD belongs to the faithful; his covenant instructs them.</p> <p>¹⁵ My eyes are ever upon the LORD, who frees my feet from the snare.</p> <p>III</p> <p>¹⁶ Look upon me, have pity on me, for I am alone and afflicted.</p> <p>¹⁷ Relieve the troubles of my heart; bring me out of my distress.</p> <p>¹⁸ Put an end to my affliction and suffering; take away all my sins.</p> <p>¹⁹ See how many are my enemies, see how fiercely they hate me.</p> <p>²⁰ Preserve my life and rescue me; do not let me be disgraced, for I trust in you.</p> <p>²¹ Let honesty and virtue preserve me; I wait for you, O LORD.</p> <p>²² Redeem Israel, O God, from all its distress!</p>	<p>He will show him the path to choose.</p> <p>¹³ His soul shall live in happiness, and his descendants shall possess the land.</p> <p>¹⁴ The LORD'S secret is for those who fear him; to them he reveals his covenant.</p> <p>¹⁵ My eyes are always on the LORD, for he rescues my feet from the snare.</p> <p>¹⁶ Turn to me and have mercy on me, for I am alone and poor.</p> <p>¹⁷ Relieve the anguish of my heart, and set me free from my distress.</p> <p>¹⁸ See my lowliness and suffering, and take away all my sins .</p> <p>¹⁹ See how many are my foes: with a violent hatred they hate me.</p> <p>²⁰ Preserve my life and rescue me. Let me not be put to shame, for in you I trust.</p> <p>²¹ May integrity and virtue protect me, for I have hoped in you, O LORD.</p> <p>²² Redeem Israel, O God, from all its distress.</p>
26.	<p>Prayer of Innocence</p> <p>¹ [Of David.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>Grant me justice, LORD! I have walked without blame. In the LORD I have trusted; I have not faltered.</p> <p>² Test me, LORD, and try me; search my heart and mind.</p> <p>³ Your love is before my eyes; I walk guided by your faithfulness.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁴ I do not sit with deceivers, nor with hypocrites do I mingle.</p> <p>⁵ I hate the company of evildoers; with the wicked I do not sit.</p> <p>⁶ I will wash my hands in innocence and walk round your altar, LORD,</p> <p>⁷ Lifting my voice in thanks, recounting all your wondrous deeds.</p> <p>⁸ LORD, I love the house where you dwell, the tenting-place of your glory.</p> <p>III</p> <p>⁹ Do not take me away with sinners, nor my life with the violent.</p>	<p>¹ Give judgment for me, O LORD, for I have walked in my integrity. I have trusted in the Lord; I have not wavered.</p> <p>² Examine me, LORD, and try me. O test my heart and my mind.</p> <p>³ Your mercy is before my eyes, and I walk according to your truth.</p> <p>⁴ I never take my seat with liars, and with hypocrites I shall not go.</p> <p>⁵ I hate the evil-doer's company; I will not take my seat with the wicked.</p> <p>⁶ I wash my hands in innocence and take my place around your altar, ⁷ singing a song of thanksgiving, recounting all your wonders.</p> <p>⁸ O LORD, I love the house where you dwell, the place where your glory abides.</p> <p>⁹ Do not sweep away my soul with sinners, nor my life with those who shed blood, ¹⁰ in whose hands are evil plots, whose right hands are filled with a bribe.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	¹⁰ Their hands carry out their schemes; their right hands are full of bribes. ¹¹ But I walk without blame; redeem me, be gracious to me! ¹² My foot stands on level ground; in assemblies I will bless the LORD.	¹¹ As for mé, I have wálked in my intégrity. Redéem me and have mércy on mé. ¹² My fóot stands on lével gróund: I will bléss the LÓRD in the assémbly.
27.	<p style="text-align: center;">Trust in God</p> ¹ [Of David] <p style="text-align: center;">A</p> I The LORD is my light and my salvation; whom do I fear? The LORD is my life's refuge; of whom am I afraid? ² When evildoers come at me to devour my flesh, These my enemies and foes themselves stumble and fall. ³ Though an army encamp against me, my heart does not fear; Though war be waged against me, even then do I trust. <p style="text-align: center;">B</p> I ⁴ One thing I ask of the LORD; this I seek: To dwell in the LORD's house all the days of my life, To gaze on the LORD's beauty, to visit his temple. ⁵ For he will hide me in his shelter in time of trouble, Will conceal me in the cover of this tent, and set me high upon a rock. ⁶ Even now my head is held high above my enemies on every side! I will offer in his tent sacrifices with shouts of joy; I will sing and chant praise to the LORD. ⁷ Hear my voice, LORD, when I call; have mercy on me and answer me. ⁸ "Come," says my heart, "seek his face"; your face, LORD, do I seek! ⁹ Do not hide your face from me; do not repel your servant in anger. You are my help; do not cast me off; do not forsake me, God my savior! ¹⁰ Even if my father and mother forsake me, the LORD will take me in. <p style="text-align: center;">II</p>	¹ The LÓRD is my líght and my salvátion; whóm shall I féar? The LÓRD is the stróngthold of my lífe; whóm should I dréad? ² When thóse who do évil draw néar to devóur my flésh, it is théy, my énemies and fóes, who stúmble and fáll. ³ Though an ármý encámp agáinst me, my héart would not féar. Though wár break óut agáinst me, even thén would I trúst. ⁴ There is óne thing I ásk of the LÓRD, only thís do I séek: to líve in the hóuse of the LÓRD all the dáys of my lífe, to gáze on the béauty of the LÓRD, to inquére at his témples. ⁵ For thére he keeps me sáfe in his shélder in the dáy of évil. He hídes me under cóver of his tént; he sets me high upon a rók. ⁶ And nów my héad shall be ráised above my fóes who surróund me, and I shall óffer withín his tént a sácrífice of jóy. I will síng and make músic for the LÓRD. ⁷ O LÓRD, hear my vóice when I cáll; have mércy and ánsWer me. ⁸ Of yóu my héart has spóken, "Séek his fáce." It is your fáce, O LÓRD, that I séek; ⁹ hide not your fáce from mé. Dísmíss not your sérvant in ánger; yóu have been my hélp. Dó not abándon or forsáke me, O Gód, my Sáviór! ¹⁰ Though fáther and móther forsáke me,

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>¹¹ LORD, show me your way; lead me on a level path because of my enemies.</p> <p>¹² Do not abandon me to the will of my foes; malicious and lying witnesses have risen against me.</p> <p>¹³ But I believe I shall enjoy the LORD's goodness in the land of the living.</p> <p>¹⁴ Wait for the LORD, take courage; be stouthearted, wait for the LORD!</p>	<p>the LÓRD will receive me.</p> <p>¹¹ Instrúct me, LÓRD, in your wáy; on an éven path léad me becáuse of my énemies.</p> <p>¹² Do not léave me to the will of my fóes, for false witnesses rise úp agáinst me, and they bréathe out violence.</p> <p>¹³ I believe I shall sée the LÓRD'S góodness in the lánd of the líving.</p> <p>¹⁴ Wáit for the LÓRD; be stróng; be stouthéarted, and wáit for the LÓRD!</p>
28.	<p>Petition and Thanksgiving</p> <p>¹ [Of David.] I To you, LORD, I call; my Rock, do not be deaf to me. If you fail to answer me, I will join those who go down to the pit.</p> <p>² Hear the sound of my pleading when I cry to you, lifting my hands toward your holy place.</p> <p>³ Do not drag me off with the wicked, with those who do wrong, Who speak peace to their neighbors though evil is in their hearts.</p> <p>⁴ Repay them for their deeds, for the evil that they do. For the work of their hands, repay them; give them what they deserve.</p> <p>⁵ They pay no heed to the LORD's works, to the deeds of his hands. He will tear them down, never to be rebuilt.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁶ Blessed be the LORD, who has heard the sound of my pleading.</p> <p>⁷ The LORD is my strength and my shield, in whom my heart trusted and found help. So my heart rejoices; with my song I praise my God.</p> <p>III</p> <p>⁸ LORD, you are the strength of your people, the saving refuge of your anointed king.</p> <p>⁹ Save your people, bless your inheritance; feed and sustain them forever!</p>	<p>¹ To yóu, O LÓRD, I cáll; my rók, be not déaf to mé. I shall go dówn to thóse in the pít, if yóu are sílent to mé.</p> <p>² Héar the vóice of my pléading as I cáll to you for hélp, as I líft up my hánds in práyer to your hólý pláce.</p> <p>³ Do not drág me awáy with the wícked, with thóse who do évil, who speak wórds of péace to their néighbors, but with málice in their héarts.</p> <p>⁴ Repáy them accórding to their déeds, accórding to the évil of their áctions. Accórding to their hándiwork, repáy them; retúrn to thém their desérts.</p> <p>⁵ For they ignóre the déeds of the LÓRD and the wórk of his hánds. May he rúin them and néver rebuild them.</p> <p>⁶ Blést be the LÓRD, for he has héard the sóund of my appéal.</p> <p>⁷ The LÓRD is my stréngth and my shíeld; in hím my heart trústs. I was hélped; my héart rejóices, and I práise him with my sóng.</p> <p>⁸ The LÓRD is the stréngth of his péople, a saving réfuge for his anóinted.</p> <p>⁹ Save your péople and bléss your héritage. Shépherd them and cárry them fórever.</p>
29.	<p>The Lord of Majesty Acclaimed as King of the World</p> <p>¹ [A psalm of David.]</p>	<p>¹ Ascríbe to the LÓRD, you héavenly pówers, Ascríbe to the LÓRD glóry and stréngth.</p> <p>² Ascríbe to the LÓRD the glóry of his náme;</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>I Give to the LORD, you heavenly beings, give to the LORD glory and might; ² Give to the LORD the glory due his name. Bow down before the LORD's holy splendor!</p> <p>II ³ The voice of the LORD is over the waters; the God of glory thunders, the LORD, over the mighty waters. ⁴ The voice of the LORD is power; the voice of the LORD is splendor. ⁵ The voice of the LORD cracks the cedars; the LORD splinters the cedars of Lebanon, ⁶ Makes Lebanon leap like a calf, and Sirion like a young bull. ⁷ The voice of the LORD strikes with fiery flame; ⁸ the voice of the LORD rocks the desert; the LORD rocks the desert of Kadesh. ⁹ The voice of the LORD twists the oaks and strips the forests bare. All in his palace say, "Glory!"</p> <p>III ¹⁰ The LORD sits enthroned above the flood! The LORD reigns as king forever! ¹¹ May the LORD give might to his people; may the LORD bless his people with peace!</p>	<p>Bow down before the LÓRD, majestic in hóliness.</p> <p>³ The vóice of the LÓRD upon the wáters, the Gód of glóry thúnders; the LÓRD on the imménsity of wáters; ⁴ the vóice of the LÓRD full of pówer; the vóice of the LÓRD full of spléndor.</p> <p>⁵ The vóice of the LÓRD shatters céders, the LORD sháters the céders of Lébanon; ⁶ he makes Lébanon léap like a cálf, and Sírion like a yóung wild óx.</p> <p>⁷ The vóice of the LÓRD flashes flámes of fire. ⁸ The vóice of the LÓRD shakes the wílderness, the LORD shákes the wílderness of Kádesh; ⁹ the vóice of the LÓRD rends the óak tree and strips the fórest báre. In his témples they áll cry, "Glóry!"</p> <p>¹⁰ The LÓRD sat enthronéd above the flóod; the LÓRD sits as kíng foréver. ¹¹ The LÓRD will give stréngth to his péople, the LÓRD will bless his péople with péace.</p>
30.	<p>Thanksgiving for Deliverance ¹ [A psalm. A song for the dedication of the Temple. Of David.]</p> <p>I ² I praise you, LORD, for you raised me up and did not let my enemies rejoice over me. ³ O LORD, my God, I cried out to you and you healed me. ⁴ LORD, you brought me up from Sheol; you kept me from going down to the pit.</p> <p>II ⁵ Sing praise to the LORD, you faithful; give thanks to his holy name. ⁶ For his anger lasts but a moment; his favor lasts a lifetime. At dusk weeping comes for the night; but at dawn there is rejoicing.</p> <p>III ⁷ Complacent, I once said, "I shall never be shaken." ⁸ LORD, when you showed me favor I stood like the mighty mountains. But when you hid your face I was struck with terror. ⁹ To you, LORD, I cried out;</p>	<p>² I will extól you, LÓRD, for you have ráised me úp, and have nót let my énemies rejóice over mé.</p> <p>³ O LORD my Gód, I cried to you for hélp, and yóu have héaled me. ⁴ O LÓRD, you have lífted up my sóul from Shéol, restóred me to lífe from those who sínk into the pít.</p> <p>⁵ Sing psálms to the LÓRD, you fáithful ones; give thánks to his hóly náme. ⁶ His ánger lasts a móment; his fávor all through lífe. At níght come téars, but dáwn brings jóy.</p> <p>⁷ I sáid to mysélf in my good fórtune: "Í shall néver be sháken." ⁸ O LORD, your fávor had sét me like a móuntain stróngthold. Then you híd your fáce, and I was pút to confúsiún.</p> <p>⁹ To yóu, O LÓRD, I cried, to my Gód I appéaled for mércy: ¹⁰ "What prófít is my lífeblood, my góing to the gráve? Can dúst give you thánks, or procláim your</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>with the Lord I pleaded for mercy: ¹⁰ "What gain is there from my lifeblood, from my going down to the grave? Does dust give you thanks or declare your faithfulness? ¹¹ Hear, O LORD, have mercy on me; LORD, be my helper." IV ¹² You changed my mourning into dancing; you took off my sackcloth and clothed me with gladness. ¹³ With my whole being I sing endless praise to you. O LORD, my God, forever will I give you thanks.</p>	<p>faithfulness?"</p> <p>¹¹ Hear, O LÓRD, and have mércy on mé; bé my hélper, O LÓRD. ¹² You have chánged my móurning into dáncing, removed my sáckcloth and gírded me with jóy. ¹³ So my sóul sings psálms to you, and will not be silent. O LÓRD my Gód, I will thánk you fórever.</p>
31.	<p>Prayer in Distress and Thanksgiving for Escape ¹ [For the leader. A psalm of David.] I ² In you, LORD, I take refuge; let me never be put to shame. In your justice deliver me; ³ incline your ear to me; make haste to rescue me! Be my rock of refuge, a stronghold to save me. ⁴ You are my rock and my fortress; for your name's sake, lead and guide me. ⁵ Free me from the net they have set for me, for you are my refuge. ⁶ Into your hands I commend my spirit; you will redeem me, LORD, faithful God. ⁷ You hate those who serve worthless idols, but I trust in the LORD. ⁸ I will rejoice and be glad in your love, once you have seen my misery, observed my distress. ⁹ You will not abandon me into enemy hands, but will set my feet in a free and open space. II ¹⁰ Be gracious to me, LORD, for I am in distress; with grief my eyes are wasted, my soul and body spent. ¹¹ My life is worn out by sorrow, my years by sighing. My strength fails in affliction; my bones are consumed. ¹² To all my foes, I am a thing of scorn, to my neighbors, a dreaded sight, a horror to my friends. When they see me in the street,</p>	<p>² In yóu, O LÓRD, I take réfuge. Let me néver be pút to sháme. In your ríghteousness, sét me frée; ³ incline your éar to me, and spéedily réscue me. Be a rók of réfuge for mé, a míghty strónghold to sáve me. ⁴ For yóu are my rók, my strónghold! Lead me, guíde me, for the sáke of your náme. ⁵ Reléase me from the snáre they have hídden, for yóu indéed are my réfuge. ⁶ Into your hánds I comménd my spírit. You will redéem me, O LÓRD, O faithful Gód. ⁷ You detést those who sérvé empty ídols. As for mé, I trúst in the LÓRD. ⁸ Let me be glád and rejóice in your mércy, for yóu who have séen my afflíction and taken héed of my sóul's dístréss, ⁹ have not léft me in the hánds of the énemy, but sét my féet at lárge. ¹⁰ Have mércy on mé, O LÓRD, for Í am in dístréss. My éyes are wásted with gríef, my sóul and my bódý. ¹¹ For my lífe is spént with sórrow, and my yéars with síghs. Afflíction has bróken down my stréngth, and my bónes waste awáy. ¹² Becáuse of áll my fôes I have becóme a repróach, an óbject of scórn to my néighbors and of féar to my fríends.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>they quickly shy away.</p> <p>¹³ I am forgotten, out of mind like the dead; I am like a shattered dish.</p> <p>¹⁴ I hear the whispers of the crowd; terrors are all around me.</p> <p>They conspire against me; they plot to take my life.</p> <p>¹⁵ But I trust in you, LORD; I say, "You are my God."</p> <p>¹⁶ My times are in your hands; rescue me from my enemies, from the hands of my pursuers.</p> <p>¹⁷ Let your face shine on your servant; save me in your kindness.</p> <p>¹⁸ Do not let me be put to shame, for I have called to you, LORD.</p> <p>Put the wicked to shame; reduce them to silence in Sheol.</p> <p>¹⁹ Strike dumb their lying lips, proud lips that attack the just in contempt and scorn.</p> <p>III</p> <p>²⁰ How great is your goodness, Lord, stored up for those who fear you. You display it for those who trust you, in the sight of all the people.</p> <p>²¹ You hide them in the shelter of your presence, safe from scheming enemies. You keep them in your abode, safe from plotting tongues.</p> <p>²² Blessed be the LORD, who has shown me his wondrous love, and been for me a city most secure.</p> <p>²³ Once I said in my anguish, "I am shut out from your sight." Yet, you heard my plea, when I cried out to you.</p> <p>²⁴ Love the LORD, all you his faithful. The LORD protects the loyal, but repays the arrogant in full.</p> <p>²⁵ Be strong and take heart, all you who hope in the LORD.</p>	<p>Thóse who sée me in the stréet flée from mé.</p> <p>¹³ I am forgóttén, like sómeone déad, and have becóme like a bróken véssel.</p> <p>¹⁴ I have héard the slándér of the crówd; térror all aróund me, as they plót togéther agáinst me, as they plán to take my life.</p> <p>¹⁵ But as for mé, I trúst in you, O LÓRD; I say, "Yóu are my Gód.</p> <p>¹⁶ My lót is in your hánds, delíver me from the hánds of my énemíes and thóse who pursúe me.</p> <p>¹⁷ Let your fáce shíne on your sérvant. Sáve me in your mérciful lóve.</p> <p>¹⁸ Let me nót be put to sháme, O LÓRD, for I cáll on yóu; Lét the wícked be shámed! Let them be silenced in Shéol!</p> <p>¹⁹ Let lýing líps be stílléd, that speak háughtily agáinst the ríghteous with príde and contémp't."</p> <p>²⁰ How gréat is the góodness, LÓRD, that you kéept for thóse who féar you, that you shów to thóse who trúst you in the síght of the children of Ádam.</p> <p>²¹ You híde them in the shéltér of your présence, secúre from human schémes; you kéept them sáfe within your tént from dispúting tóngues.</p> <p>²² Blést be the LÓRD for he has wóndrously shówn me his mérciful lóve in a fórtified cíty!</p> <p>²³ "I am fár remóved from your síght," I sáid in my alárm. Yet you héard the vóice of my pléa when I cried to you for hélp.</p> <p>²⁴ Lóve the LÓRD, all you his sáints. The LÓRD guards the fáithful. But the LÓRD will repáy to the fúll the one who ácts with príde.</p> <p>²⁵ Be stróng, let your héart take cóurage, all who hópe in the LÓRD.</p>
32.	Remission of Sin	¹ Blessed is óne whose transgréssion is forgiven,

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>¹ [Of David. A <u>maskil</u>.] I Happy the sinner whose fault is removed, whose sin is forgiven. ² Happy the one to whom the LORD imputes no guilt, in whose spirit is no deceit. II ³ As long as I kept silent, my bones wasted away; I groaned all the day. ⁴ For day and night your hand was heavy upon me; my strength withered as in dry summer heat. ⁵ Then I declared my sin to you; my guilt I did not hide. I said, "I confess my faults to the LORD," and you took away the guilt of my sin. ⁶ Thus should all your faithful pray in time of distress. Though flood waters threaten, they will never reach them. ⁷ You are my shelter; from distress you keep me; with safety you ring me round. III ⁸ I will instruct you and show you the way you should walk; give you counsel and watch over you. ⁹ Do not be senseless like horses or mules; with bit and bridle their temper is curbed, else they will not come to you. IV ¹⁰ Many are the sorrows of the wicked, but love surrounds the one who trusts in the LORD. ¹¹ Be glad in the LORD and rejoice, you just; exult, all you upright of heart.</p>	<p>whose sín is remitted. ² Blessed is óne to whom the LÓRD imputes no guílt, in whose spírit is no guíle. ³ I kept it sécret and my fráme was wásted. I gróaned all day lóng, ⁴ For your hánd, by dáy and by níght, lay héavy upón me. Indéed, my stréngth was dried úp as by the súmmer's héat. ⁵ To yóu I have acknówledged my sín; my guílt I did not híde. I síad, "I will conféss my transgréssion to the LÓRD." And yóu have forgíven the guílt of my sín. ⁶ So let each fáithful one práy to yóu in the tíme of néed. The flóods of wáter may reach hígh, but such a óne they shall not réach. ⁷ Yóu are a híding place for mé; you kéep me sáfe from distréss; you surróund me with críes of delíverance. ⁸ Í will instrúct you and téach you the wáy you should gó; I will fix my éyes upón you. ⁹ Be not like hórse and múle, unintélligent, needing brídle and bít, or élse they will nótt appróach you. ¹⁰ Mány sórrrows has the wícked, but lóving mércy surróunds óne who trúst in the LÓRD. ¹¹ Rejóice in the LÓRD, exult you ríghteous! Ring out your jóy, all you úpright of héart!</p>
33.	<p>Praise of God's Power and Providence I ¹ Rejoice, you just, in the LORD; praise from the upright is fitting. ² Give thanks to the LORD on the harp; on the ten-stringed lyre give him praise. ³ Sing to him a new song; skillfully play with joyful chant. ⁴ For the LORD's word is true; all his works are trustworthy. ⁵ The LORD loves justice and right and fills the earth with goodness. II</p>	<p>¹ Ring out your jóy to the LÓRD, O you ríghteous; for práise is fíting for the úpright. ² Give thánks to the LÓRD upón the hárp; with a tén-stringed lúte sing him sóns. ³ O síng him a sóng that is nów; play skillfully, with shóuts of jóy. ⁴ For the wórd of the LÓRD is fáithful, and áll his wórks to be trústéd. ⁵ The LÓRD loves jústice and ríght, and his mérciful lóve fílls the éarth. ⁶ By the wórd of the LÓRD the héavens were máde,</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>⁶ By the LORD's word the heavens were made; by the breath of God's mouth all their host.</p> <p>⁷ Gathering the waters of the sea as in a bowl; confining the deep in cellars.</p> <p>III</p> <p>⁸ Let all the earth fear the LORD; let all who dwell in the world revere him.</p> <p>⁹ For he spoke, and it came to be, commanded, and it stood in place.</p> <p>¹⁰ The LORD foils the plan of nations; frustrates the designs of peoples.</p> <p>¹¹ But the plan of the LORD stands forever, his wise designs through all generations.</p> <p>¹² Happy the nation whose God is the LORD, the people chosen as his very own.</p> <p>IV</p> <p>¹³ From heaven the LORD looks down, and observes the whole human race,</p> <p>¹⁴ Surveying from his royal throne all who dwell on earth.</p> <p>¹⁵ The one who fashioned the hearts of them all, knows all their works.</p> <p>V</p> <p>¹⁶ A king is not saved by a mighty army, nor a warrior delivered by great strength.</p> <p>¹⁷ Useless is the horse for safety; its great strength, no sure escape.</p> <p>¹⁸ But the LORD's eyes are upon the reverent, upon those who hope for his gracious help,</p> <p>¹⁹ Delivering them from death, keeping them alive in times of famine.</p> <p>VI</p> <p>²⁰ Our soul waits for the LORD, who is our help and shield.</p> <p>²¹ For in him our hearts rejoice; in his holy name we trust.</p> <p>²² May your kindness, LORD, be upon us; we have put our hope in you.</p>	<p>by the bréath of his móuth all their hóst.</p> <p>⁷ As in a flásk, he collécts the wáves of the ócean; he stóres up the dépths of the séa.</p> <p>⁸ Let áll the earth féar the LÓRD, all who líve in the wórld revére him.</p> <p>⁹ He spóke, and it cáme to bé. He commánded; it stóod in pláce.</p> <p>¹⁰ The LORD frústrates the desígns of the nátions; he deféats the pláns of the péoples.</p> <p>¹¹ The desígns of the LÓRD stand foréver, the pláns of his héart from age to áge.</p> <p>¹² Blessed the nátion whose Gód is the LÓRD, the péople he has chósen as his héritage.</p> <p>¹³ From the héavens the Lórd looks fórth; he sées all the chýldren of Ádam.</p> <p>¹⁴ From the pláce where he dwélls he gázés on áll the dwéllers on the éarth,</p> <p>¹⁵ he who shápes the héarts of them áll, and consýders áll their déeds.</p> <p>¹⁶ A kíng is not sáved by his great ármý, nor a wárríor préserved by his great stréngth.</p> <p>¹⁷ A vain hópe for sáfety is the hórse; despite its pówer it cánnót sáve.</p> <p>¹⁸ Yes, the LORD'S éyes are on thóse who féar him, who hópe in his mérciful lóve,</p> <p>¹⁹ to réscue their sóuls from déath, to kéep them álíve in fámíne.</p> <p>²⁰ Our sóul is wáíting for the LÓRD. Hé is our hélp and our shíeld.</p> <p>²¹ In hím do our héarts find jóy. We trúst in his hólý náme.</p> <p>²² May your mérciful lóve be upón us, as we hópe in yóu, O LÓRD.</p>
34.	<p>Thanksgiving to God Who Delivers the Just</p> <p>¹ [Of David, when he feigned madness before Abimelech, who forced him to depart.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>¹ I will bless the LORD at all times; his praise shall be always in my mouth.</p> <p>³ My soul will glory in the LORD that the poor may hear and be glad.</p> <p>⁴ Magnify the LORD with me; let us exalt his name together.</p> <p>II</p>	<p>² I will bléss the LÓRD at all tímes, práise of him is álwáys in my móuth.</p> <p>³ In the LÓRD my sóul shall make its bóast; the húmble shall héar and be glád.</p> <p>⁴ Glórfify the LÓRD with mé; togéther let us práise his náme.</p> <p>⁵ I sóught the LÓRD, and he ánswered me; from all my térrors he sét me frée.</p> <p>⁶ Lóok towards hím and be rádíant; let your fáces nót be abáshed.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>⁵ I sought the LORD, who answered me, delivered me from all my fears.</p> <p>⁶ Look to him that you may be radiant with joy and your faces may not blush for shame.</p> <p>⁷ In my misfortune I called, the LORD heard and saved me from all distress.</p> <p>⁸ The angel of the LORD, who encamps with them, delivers all who fear him.</p> <p>⁹ Learn to savor how good the LORD is; happy the one who takes refuge in him.</p> <p>¹⁰ Fear the LORD, you holy ones; nothing is lacking to those who fear him.</p> <p>¹¹ The powerful grow poor and hungry, but those who seek the LORD lack no good thing.</p> <p>III</p> <p>¹² Come, children, listen to me; I will teach you the fear of the LORD.</p> <p>¹³ Who among you loves life, takes delight in prosperous days?</p> <p>¹⁴ Keep your tongue from evil, your lips from speaking lies.</p> <p>¹⁵ Turn from evil and do good. Seek peace and pursue it.</p> <p>¹⁶ The LORD has eyes for the just and ears for their cry.</p> <p>¹⁷ The LORD's face is against evildoers to wipe out their memory from the earth.</p> <p>¹⁸ When the just cry out, the LORD hears and rescues them from all distress.</p> <p>¹⁹ The LORD is close to the brokenhearted; saves those whose spirit is crushed.</p> <p>²⁰ Many are the troubles of the just, but the LORD delivers from them all.</p> <p>²¹ Watching over all his bones; not a one shall be broken.</p> <p>²² Evil will slay the wicked; those who hate the just are condemned.</p> <p>²³ The LORD redeems his loyal servant; none are condemned whose refuge is him.</p>	<p>⁷ This lówly one cálléd; the LÓRD héárd, and réscúed him from áll his dístréss.</p> <p>⁸ The ángel of the LÓRD is encámped around thóse who féar him, to réscue them.</p> <p>⁹ Taste and sée that the LÓRD is góod. Blessed the mán who seeks réfuge in him.</p> <p>¹⁰ Féar the LÓRD, you his hóly ones. They lack nóthing, thóse who féar him.</p> <p>¹¹ The rích suffer wánt and go húngry, but thóse who seek the LÓRD lack no bléssing.</p> <p>¹² Cóme, children, and héar me, that I may téach you the féar of the LÓRD.</p> <p>¹³ Whó is éager for life and lóns to see prósperous dáy's?</p> <p>¹⁴ Guárd your tóngue from évil, and your líps from spéaking decéit.</p> <p>¹⁵ Turn asíde from évil and do góod. Séek after péace, and pursúe it.</p> <p>¹⁶ The LÓRD turns his éyes to the ríghteous, and his éars are ópen to their cry.</p> <p>¹⁷ The LÓRD turns his fáce against the wícked to destróy their remémbrance from the éarth.</p> <p>¹⁸ When the ríghteous cry óut, the LÓRD héars, and réscues them in áll their dístréss.</p> <p>¹⁹ The LÓRD is clóse to the bróken-héarted; those whose spírit is crúshed he will sáve.</p> <p>²⁰ Mány are the tríals of the ríghteous one, but from them áll the LÓRD will réscue him.</p> <p>²¹ He will keep guárd over áll his bónes; not óne of his bónes shall be bróken.</p> <p>²² Évil brings déath to the wícked; those who háte the ríghteous are dóomed.</p> <p>²³ The LÓRD ránsoms the sóuls of his sérvants. All who trúst in him shall nó't be condénned.</p>
35.	<p>Prayer for Help against Unjust Enemies</p> <p>¹ [Of David.] I Oppose, LORD, those who oppose me; war upon those who make war upon me.</p> <p>² Take up the shield and buckler; rise up in my defense.</p> <p>³ Brandish lance and battle-ax against my pursuers. Say to my soul,</p>	<p>¹ Conténd, O LÓRD, with my conténders; fight those who fight me.</p> <p>² Táke up your búckler and shield; aríse in my défense.</p> <p>³ Táke up the jávelin and the spéar against thóse who pursúe me. Say to my sóul, "Í am your salvátiún."</p> <p>⁴ Let thóse who séek my life</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>"I am your salvation." ⁴ Let those who seek my life be put to shame and disgrace. Let those who plot evil against me be turned back and confounded. ⁵ Make them like chaff before the wind, with the angel of the LORD driving them on. ⁶ Make their way slippery and dark, with the angel of the LORD pursuing them.</p> <p>II ⁷ Without cause they set their snare for me; without cause they dug a pit for me. ⁸ Let ruin overtake them unawares; let the snare they have set catch them; let them fall into the pit they have dug. ⁹ Then my soul will rejoice in the LORD; exult in his salvation. ¹⁰ My very bones shall say, "O Lord, who is like you, who rescue the afflicted from the powerful, the afflicted and needy from the despoiler?"</p> <p>III ¹¹ Malicious witnesses come forward; they accuse me of things I know nothing about. ¹² They have repaid me evil for good; my soul is desolate. ¹³ Yet when they were ill, I put on sackcloth, afflicted my soul with fasting, sobbed my prayers upon my bosom. ¹⁴ As though for a friend or a brother I went about; like one bewailing a mother, I was bowed down in mourning. ¹⁵ Yet when I stumbled, they gathered with glee; they gathered against me like strangers. They slandered me without ceasing; ¹⁶ in their impiety they mocked me, gnashing their teeth at me.</p> <p>IV ¹⁷ Lord, how long will you look on? Save me from roaring beasts, my very life from lions! ¹⁸ Then I will give you thanks in the great assembly; in the mighty throng I will praise you. ¹⁹ Do not let my lying enemies gloat over me; do not let my unprovoked foes wink knowingly. ²⁰ They do not speak words of peace, but against the unsuspecting in the land they fashion deceitful speech. ²¹ They open wide their mouths against me; they say, "Aha, aha!"</p>	<p>be shamed and disgraced. Let those who plan evil against me be routed in confusion.</p> <p>⁵ Let them be like chaff before the wind; let the LORD'S ángel trip them up. ⁶ Let their páth be slippery and dárk; let the LORD'S ángel pursúe them.</p> <p>⁷ Unprovoked, they have hidden a nét for me; they have dúg a pit for mé. ⁸ Let rúin fáll upón them, and táke them by surprise. Let them be cáught in the nét they have hidden; let them fáll in their own pít.</p> <p>⁹ Then my sóul shall rejóice in the LÓRD, and exúlt in his salvátiún. ¹⁰ Áll my bónes will sáy, "LORD, whó is like yóu who réscue the wéak from the stróng and the póor from the opprésor?"</p> <p>¹¹ Lýing wítnesses aríse, asking me quéstions I cánnót understánd. ¹² They repáy me évil for góod; my sóul is forlórn.</p> <p>¹³ When they were síck I dréssed in sáckcloth, afflicted my sóul with fásting, and with práyer ever anéw in my héart, ¹⁴ as for a bróther, a fríend. I wént as though móurning a móther, bowed dówn with gríef.</p> <p>¹⁵ Now that I stúmbles, they gládly gáther; they gáther, and móck me. Í mysélf do not knów them, yet strangers téar at me céaselessly. ¹⁶ They provóke me with móckery on móckery, and gnásh their teeth at mé.</p> <p>¹⁷ O LÓRD, how lóng will you look ón? Réscue my life from their rávages, my sóul from these líons. ¹⁸ Then I will thánk you in the gréat assémbly; amid the míghty thróng I will práise you.</p> <p>¹⁹ Do not lét my lýing fóes rejóice over mé. Do not lét those who háte me without cáuse wink éyes at each óther.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>We saw him with our own eyes!"</p> <p>²² You have seen this, LORD; do not be silent; Lord, do not be far from me.</p> <p>²³ Awake, be vigilant in my defense, in my cause, my God and my Lord.</p> <p>²⁴ Defend me, because you are just, LORD; my God, do not let them gloat over me.</p> <p>²⁵ Do not let them say in their hearts, "Aha! Just what we wanted!" Do not let them say, "We have swallowed him up!"</p> <p>²⁶ Let all be put to shame and confounded, who gloat over my misfortune.</p> <p>²⁷ But let those shout for joy and be glad who favor my just cause. May they always say, "The LORD be exalted, who wills prosperity for his loyal servant."</p> <p>²⁸ Then my tongue shall recount your justice, your praise, all day long.</p>	<p>²⁰ They spéak no péace to the quáiet ones who líve in the lánd. Rather, they máke decéitful plóts, ²¹ and, with móuths wide ópen, they útter their crý agáinst me: "Yes, yes! Our éyes have séen it!"</p> <p>²² O LÓRD, you have séen; do not be sílent; Lórd, do not stánd afar óff! ²³ Awáke! And stír to my defénse, to my cáuse, O my Gód and my Lórd!</p> <p>²⁴ Víndicate me, LÓRD, my Gód, in accórd with your ríghteousness; and lét them not rejóice over mé.</p> <p>²⁵ Dó not let them thínk in their héarts, "Yés, we have wón." Dó not lét them sáy, "Wé have destróyed him!"</p> <p>²⁶ Let them be shámed and bróught to disgráce who rejóice at my misfórtune. Let them be cóvered with sháme and confúsiún who ráise themselves agáinst me.</p> <p>²⁷ Lét them exúlt and be glád who delíght in my delíverance. Lét them sáy without énd, "Gréat is the LÓRD who delíghts in the péace of his sérvant."</p> <p>²⁸ Then my tóngue shall spéak of your ríghteousness, and all day lóng of your práise.</p>
36.	<p>Human Wickedness and Divine Providence</p> <p>¹ [For the leader. Of David, the servant of the LORD.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>² Sin directs the heart of the wicked; his eyes are closed to the fear of God.</p> <p>³ For he lives with the delusion; his guilt will not be known and hated.</p> <p>⁴ Empty and false are the words of his mouth; he has ceased to be wise and do good.</p> <p>⁵ In his bed he hatches plots, sets out on a wicked way, does not reject evil.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁶ LORD, your love reaches to heaven; your fidelity, to the clouds.</p>	<p>² Transgréssiún spéaks to the sínner in the dépths of his héart. There ís no féar of Gód befóre his éyes.</p> <p>³ In his own éyes, he flátters himsélf, not to sée and detést his own guílt.</p> <p>⁴ The wórds of his móuth are míschief and decéit. He has céased to be prúdent and do góod.</p> <p>⁵ In béd he plóts íniquity. He sets his fóot on évery wicked wáy; no évil does hé rejéct.</p> <p>⁶ Your mércy, LORD, réaches to héaven, your trúth to the clóuds.</p> <p>⁷ Your ríghteousness is líke God's móuntains;</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>⁷ Your justice is like the highest mountains; your judgments, like the mighty deep; both man and beast you sustain, LORD.</p> <p>⁸ How precious is your love, O God! We take refuge in the shadow of your wings.</p> <p>⁹ We feast on the rich food of your house; from your delightful stream you give us drink.</p> <p>¹⁰ For with you is the fountain of life, and in your light we see light.</p> <p>¹¹ Continue your kindness toward your friends, your just defense of the honest heart.</p> <p>¹² Do not let the foot of the proud overtake me, nor the hand of the wicked disturb me.</p> <p>¹³ There make the evil doers fall; thrust them down, never to rise.</p>	<p>like the great déep, your justice. Both man and béast you sáve, O LÓRD.</p> <p>⁸ How précieux is your mércy, O Gód! The children of Ádam seek shéltér in the shádw of your wings.</p> <p>⁹ They féast on the riches of your hóuse; you give them drínk from the stréam of your delight.</p> <p>¹⁰ For with yóu is the fóuntain of life, and in your líght we see líght.</p> <p>¹¹ Maintain your mércy for thóse who knów you, your saving jústice to úpright héarts.</p> <p>¹² Let the fóot of the próud not tréad on me nor the hánd of the wícked drive me óut.</p> <p>¹³ Thére have the évildoers fálleñ; flung dówn, unáble to ríse!</p>
37.	<p>The Fate of Sinners and the Reward of the Just ¹ [Of David.] <u>Aleph</u> Do not be provoked by evildoers; do not envy those who do wrong.</p> <p>² Like grass they wither quickly; like green plants they wilt away. <u>Beth</u> ³ Trust in the LORD and do good, that you may dwell in the land and live securely.</p> <p>⁴ Find your delight in the LORD who will give you your heart's desire. <u>Gimel</u> ⁵ Commit your way to the LORD; trust that he will act</p> <p>⁶ Make your integrity shine like the dawn, your vindication like noonday. <u>Daleth</u> ⁷ Be still before the LORD; wait for God.</p> <p>Do not be provoked by the prosperous, nor by the malicious schemer. <u>He</u> ⁸ Give up your anger, abandon your wrath; do not be provoked; it brings only harm.</p> <p>⁹ Those who do evil will be cut off, but those who wait for the LORD will possess the land. <u>Waw</u> ¹⁰ Wait a little, and the wicked will be no more; look for him and he will not be there.</p> <p>¹¹ But the poor will possess the land,</p>	<p>¹ Do not frét because of the wicked; do not énvý thóse who do évil, ² for they wíther quíckly like gráss and fáde like the gréen of the fields.</p> <p>³ Trúst in the LÓRD and do góod; then you will dwéll in the lánd and be secúre.</p> <p>⁴ Fínd your delight in the LÓRD, who gránts your héart's desíre.</p> <p>⁵ Commít your wáy to the LÓRD; trúst in him, and hé will áct, ⁶ and make your ríghteousness shíne like the líght, your jústice like the nóon-day sún.</p> <p>⁷ Be stíll before the LÓRD and wait in pátience; do not frét at the óne who prósper's, the óne who makes évil plóts.</p> <p>⁸ Calm your ánger and forgét your ráge; do not frét, it ónly leads to évil.</p> <p>⁹ For thóse who do évil shall pérish. But thóse who hópe in the LÓRD, théy shall inhérit the lánd.</p> <p>¹⁰ A líttle longer—and the wícked one is góne. Lóok at his pláce: he is not thére.</p> <p>¹¹ But the húmble shall ówn the lánd and delight in fúllness of péace.</p> <p>¹² The wícked one plóts against the ríghteous and gnáshes his téeth agáinst him;</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>will delight in great prosperity. <u>Zayin</u> ¹² The wicked one plots against the just and grinds his teeth at him; ¹³ But the LORD laughs at him, knowing his day is coming. <u>Heth</u> ¹⁴ The wicked draw their swords; they string their bows To fell the poor and oppressed, to slaughter those whose way is honest. ¹⁵ Their swords will pierce their own hearts; their bows will be broken. <u>Teth</u> ¹⁶ Better the poverty of the just than the great wealth of the wicked. ¹⁷ The arm of the wicked will be broken; the LORD will sustain the just. <u>Yodh</u> ¹⁸ The LORD watches over the days of the blameless; their heritage lasts forever. ¹⁹ They will not be disgraced when times are hard; in days of famine they will have plenty. <u>Kaph</u> ²⁰ The wicked perish, the enemies of the LORD; Like the beauty of meadows they vanish; like smoke they disappear. <u>Lamedh</u> ²¹ The wicked one borrows but does not repay; the just is generous in giving. ²² Those blessed by him will possess the land, but those accursed will be cut off. <u>Mem</u> ²³ Those whose steps are guided by the LORD, whose way he approves, ²⁴ May stumble, but will never fall, for the LORD holds his hand. <u>Nun</u> ²⁵ Neither in my youth, nor now in old age have I ever seen the just one abandoned, or his children begging bread. ²⁶ The just one always lends generously, and his children become a blessing. <u>Samekh</u> ²⁷ Turn from evil and do good, that you may inhabit the land forever. ²⁸ For the LORD loves justice and does not abandon his faithful. <u>Ayin</u></p>	<p>¹³ but the LÓRD laughs at the wicked, for he sees that his day is at hand. ¹⁴ The wicked draw the sword, bend their bows, to slaughter the poor and needy, to slay those whose ways are upright. ¹⁵ Their sword shall pierce their own hearts, and their bows shall be broken to pieces. ¹⁶ How much better the little of the righteous, than the overflowing wealth of the wicked; ¹⁷ for the arms of the wicked shall be broken, and the LÓRD will support the righteous. ¹⁸ The LORD takes note of the days of the blameless; their heritage will last forever. ¹⁹ They shall not be put to shame in evil days; in time of famine they shall have their fill. ²⁰ But all the wicked shall perish; the enemies of the LÓRD shall be consumed. They are like the beauty of the meadows; they shall vanish, they shall vanish like smoke. ²¹ The wicked borrows and does not repay, but the righteous is generous and gives. ²² Those blessed by him shall inherit the land, but those cursed by him shall be cut off. ²³ By the LÓRD are the steps of a warrior made firm when He delights in his way. ²⁴ Though he stumble he shall never fall, for the LÓRD will hold him by the hand. ²⁵ I was young and now I am old, but I have never seen the righteous one forsaken nor his children begging for bread. ²⁶ All the day he is generous and lends, and his children become a blessing. ²⁷ Then turn away from evil and do good, and you may abide forever; ²⁸ for indeed, the LÓRD loves justice, and will never forsake his faithful. The unjust shall be wiped out forever, and the descendants of the wicked destroyed. ²⁹ The righteous shall inherit the land; there they shall abide forever.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>When the unjust are destroyed, and the children of the wicked cut off, 29 The just will possess the land and live in it forever. <u>Pe</u> 30 The mouth of the just utters wisdom; his tongue speaks what is right. 31 God's teaching is in heart; his steps do not falter. <u>Sadhe</u> 32 The wicked one spies on the just and seeks to kill him. 33 But the LORD does not leave him in his power, nor let him be condemned when tried. <u>Qoph</u> 34 Wait eagerly for the LORD, and keep to his way; He will raise you to possess the land; you will gloat when the wicked are cut off. <u>Resh</u> 35 I have seen the ruthless scoundrel, strong as a flourishing cedar. 36 When I passed by again, he was gone; though I searched, he could not be found. <u>Shin</u> 37 Observe the honest, mark the upright; the one at peace with God has a future. 38 But all sinners will be destroyed; the future of the wicked will be cut off. <u>Taw</u> 39 The salvation of the just is from the LORD, their refuge in time of distress. 40 The LORD helps and rescues them, rescues and saves them from the wicked, because in him they take refuge.</p>	<p>30 The móuth of the ríghteous utters wisdom, and his tóngue tells fóρθ what is júst. 31 The láw of his Gód is in his héart; his stéps shall be sáved from stúmbing. 32 The wícked keeps wáтч for the ríghteous, and séeks an occásion to destróy him. 33 The LÓRD will not léave him in his pówer, nor lét him be condénned when he is júdged. 34 Then wáit for the LÓRD, keep to his wáy. He will exált you to inhérit the lánd, and you will sée the wícked destróyed. 35 I have séen the wícked one triúmphant, tówing like a cédar of Lébanon. 36 I pássed by agáin; he was góne. I séarched; he was nówhere to be fóund. 37 Mark the blámeless, obsérve the úpright; for the péaceful man a fúture lies in stóre, 38 but sínners shall áll be destróyed. No fúture lies in stóre for the wícked. 39 But from the LÓRD comes the salvátion of the ríghteous, their stróngthold in tíme of distréss. 40 The LORD hélpс them and réscues thém, réscues and sáves them from the wícked: becáuse they take réfuge in hím.</p>
38.	<p>Prayer of an Afflicted Sinner 1 [A psalm of David. For remembrance.] I 2 LORD, punish me no more in your anger; in your wrath do not chastise me! 3 Your arrows have sunk deep in me; your hand has come down upon me. 4 My flesh is afflicted because of your anger; my frame aches because of my sin. 5 My iniquities overwhelm me; a burden beyond my strength. II 6 Foul and festering are my sores because of my folly. 7 I am stooped and deeply bowed;</p>	<p>2 O LÓRD, do not rebúke me in your ánger; repróve me nóт in your ráge. 3 For your árrows have sunk déep in mé; your hánd has come dówn upón me. 4 Thére is no sóundness in my flésh becáuse of your ánger: Thére is no héalth in my límbs becáuse of my sín. 5 My guílt towers hígher than my héad; it is a wéight too héavy to béar. 6 My wóunds are fóul and féstéring, the resúlt of mý own fólly. 7 I am bówed and bróught to my knées.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>all day I go about mourning.</p> <p>⁸ My loins burn with fever; my flesh is afflicted.</p> <p>⁹ I am numb and utterly crushed; I wail with anguish of heart.</p> <p>¹⁰ My Lord, my deepest yearning is before you; my groaning is not hidden from you.</p> <p>¹¹ My heart shudders, my strength forsakes me; the very light of my eyes has failed.</p> <p>¹² Friends and companions shun my pain; my neighbors stand far off.</p> <p>¹³ Those who seek my life lay snares for me; they seek my misfortune, they speak of ruin; they plot treachery all the day.</p> <p>III</p> <p>¹⁴ But I am like the deaf, hearing nothing; like the dumb, saying nothing.</p> <p>¹⁵ Like someone who does not hear, who has no answer ready.</p> <p>¹⁶ LORD, I wait for you; O LORD, my God, answer me.</p> <p>¹⁷ I fear they will gloat, exult over me if I stumble.</p> <p>IV</p> <p>¹⁸ I am very near to falling; my pain is with me always.</p> <p>¹⁹ I acknowledge my guilt and grieve over my sin.</p> <p>²⁰ But many are my foes without cause, a multitude of enemies without reason,</p> <p>²¹ Repaying me evil for good, harassing me for pursuing good.</p> <p>²² Forsake me not, O LORD; my God, be not far from me!</p> <p>²³ Come quickly to help me, my Lord and my salvation!</p>	<p>I go mourning all the day long.</p> <p>⁸ All my frame is burning with fever; there is no soundness in my flesh.</p> <p>⁹ I am spent and utterly crushed, I cry aloud in anguish of heart.</p> <p>¹⁰ O Lord, all my longing lies before you; my groans are not hidden from you.</p> <p>¹¹ My heart throbs, my strength is spent; the very light has gone from my eyes.</p> <p>¹² Friends and companions stand aloof from my pain; those closest to me stand afar off.</p> <p>¹³ Those who plot against my life lay snares; those who seek my ruin speak of harm, planning treachery all the day long.</p> <p>¹⁴ But I, like someone deaf, do not hear; like someone mute, I do not open my mouth.</p> <p>¹⁵ I am like one who hears nothing, in whose mouth is no defense.</p> <p>¹⁶ But for you, O LORD, I wait; it is you, LORD my God, who will answer.</p> <p>¹⁷ I pray, "Let them not gloat over me, exult if my foot should slip."</p> <p>¹⁸ For I am on the point of falling, and my pain is always with me.</p> <p>¹⁹ I confess that I am guilty; and I am grieved because of my sin.</p> <p>²⁰ My wanton enemies live on and grow strong, and many are my lying foes.</p> <p>²¹ They repay me evil for good, and attack me for seeking what is good.</p> <p>²² Forsake me not, O LORD! My God, be not far from me!</p> <p>²³ Make haste and come to my help, My Lord and my salvation!</p>
39.	<p>The Vanity of Life</p> <p>¹ [For the leader, for Jeduthun. A psalm of David.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>² I said, "I will watch my ways, lest I sin with my tongue; I will set a curb on my mouth."</p> <p>³ Dumb and silent before the wicked, I refrained from any speech. But my sorrow increased;</p>	<p>² I said, "I will be watchful of my ways, for fear I should sin with my tongue. I will put a curb on my lips when the wicked man stands before me."</p> <p>³ I was mute, silent, very still, as my pain became intense.</p> <p>⁴ My heart was burning within me. At the thought of it, the fire blazed up, and my tongue burst into speech:</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>⁴ my heart smoldered within me. In my thoughts a fire blazed up; and I broke into speech:</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁵ LORD, let me know my end, the number of my days, that I may learn how frail I am.</p> <p>⁶ You have given my days a very short span; my life is as nought before you. All mortals are but a breath.</p> <p>⁷ Mere phantoms, we go our way; mere vapor, our restless pursuits; we heap up stores without knowing for whom.</p> <p>⁸ And now, Lord, what future do I have? You are my only hope.</p> <p>⁹ From all my sins deliver me; let me not be the taunt of fools.</p> <p>III</p> <p>¹⁰ I was silent and did not open my mouth, because you were the one who did this.</p> <p>¹¹ Take your plague away from me; I am ravaged by the touch of your hand.</p> <p>¹² You rebuke our guilt and chasten us; you dissolve all we prize like a cobweb. All mortals are but a breath.</p> <p>¹³ Listen to my prayer, LORD, hear my cry; do not be deaf to my weeping!</p> <p>I sojourn with you like a passing stranger, a guest, like all my ancestors.</p> <p>¹⁴ Turn your gaze from me, that I may find peace before I depart to be no more.</p>	<p>⁵ “O LÓRD, you have shówn me my énd, how shórt is the léngth of my dáys. Now I knów how fléeting is my lífe.</p> <p>⁶ How shórt the span of dáys you have gíven me; my lífe is as nóthing in your síght. Surely áll mankind stánds as but a bréath.</p> <p>⁷ A man sùrely líves as a shádw, surely the ríches he hóards, a mere bréath; he does not knów who will gáther thém.”</p> <p>⁸ And nów, Lord, whát is there to wáit for? In yóu rests áll my hópe.</p> <p>⁹ Set me frée from áll my síns, do not máke me the táunt of the fóol.</p> <p>¹⁰ I was sílent, not ópening my líps, because thís was áll your dóing.</p> <p>¹¹ Take awáy your scóurge from mé. I am crúshed by the blóws of your hánd.</p> <p>¹² You chastíse a sínner with púnishment; like a móth you devóur all he tréasures. All mankind is no móre than a bréath.</p> <p>¹³ O LÓRD, gíve héed to my práyer; túrn your éar to my crý; dó not be déaf to my téars. Behóld, I am a stránger to yóu, a pílgrim, like áll my áncestors.</p> <p>¹⁴ Look awáy from me that Í may smíle befóre I depárt to be no móre.</p>
40.	<p>Gratitude and Prayer for Help</p> <p>¹ [For the leader. A psalm of David.] A</p> <p>I</p> <p>² I waited, waited for the LORD, who bent down and heard my cry,</p> <p>³ Drew me out of the pit of destruction, out of the mud of the swamp; Who set my feet upon rock, steadied my steps,</p> <p>⁴ And put a new song in my mouth, a hymn to our God. Many shall look on in awe and they shall trust in the LORD.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁵ Happy the one whose trust is the LORD, who turns not to idolatry, or to those who stray after falsehood.</p> <p>⁶ How numerous, O LORD, my God,</p>	<p>² I wáited, I wáited for the LÓRD, and he stóoped down to mé; he héard my crý.</p> <p>³ He dréw me from the déadly pít, from the míry cláy. He sét my fées upon a rók, made my fóotsteps fírm.</p> <p>⁴ He pút a new sóng into my móuth, práise of our Gód. Mány shall sée and féar and shall trúst in the LÓRD.</p> <p>⁵ Bléssed the mán who has pláced his trúst in the LÓRD, and has nót gone óver to the próud who fóllo w false góds.</p> <p>⁶ How mány, O LÓRD my Gód,</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>you have made your wondrous deeds! And in your plans for us there is none to equal you. Should I wish to declare or tell them, they are too many to recount.</p> <p>III</p> <p>⁷ Sacrifice and offering you do not want; but you gave me ears open to obedience. Burnt offerings and sin-offerings you do not require; ⁸ so I said, "Here I am; your commands for me are written in the scroll. ⁹ To do your will is my delight; my God, your law is in my heart!" ¹⁰ I announced your deed to a great assembly; I did not restrain my lips; you, LORD, are my witness. ¹¹ Your deed I did not hide within my heart; your loyal deliverance I have proclaimed. I made no secret of your enduring kindness to a great assembly.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">B</p> <p>I</p> <p>¹² LORD, do not withhold your compassion from me; may your enduring kindness ever preserve me. ¹³ For evils beyond count are all about me; my sins so overcome me I cannot see. They are more than the hairs of my head; my courage fails me.</p> <p>II</p> <p>¹⁴ LORD, graciously rescue me! Come quickly to help me, LORD! ¹⁵ Put to shame and confound all who seek to take my life. Turn back in disgrace those who desire my ruin. ¹⁶ Let those who say "Aha!" know dismay and shame. ¹⁷ But may all who seek you rejoice and be glad in you. May those who long for your help always say, "The LORD be glorified." ¹⁸ Though I am afflicted and poor, the Lord keeps me in mind. You are my help and deliverer; my God, do not delay!</p>	<p>are the wondrous and designs that you have worked for us; you have no equal. Should I wish to proclaim or speak of them, they would be more than I can tell!</p> <p>⁷ You delight not in sacrifice and offerings, but in an open ear. You do not ask for holocaust and victim.</p> <p>⁸ Then I said, "See, I have come." In the scroll of the book it stands written of me: ⁹ "I delight to do your will, O my God; your instruction lies deep within me."</p> <p>¹⁰ Your justice I have proclaimed in the great assembly. My lips I have not sealed; you know it, O LORD.</p> <p>¹¹ Your saving help I have not hidden in my heart; of your faithfulness and salvation I have spoken. I made no secret of your merciful love and your faithfulness to the great assembly.</p> <p>¹² O LORD, you will not withhold your compassion from me. Your merciful love and your faithfulness will always guard me.</p> <p>¹³ For I am beset with evils too many to be counted. My iniquities have overtaken me, till I can see no more. They are more than the hairs of my head, and my heart is sinking.</p> <p>¹⁴ Be pleased, O LORD, to rescue me; LORD, make haste to help me. ¹⁵ O let there be shame and confusion on those who seek my life.</p> <p>O let them turn back in confusion who delight in my harm. ¹⁶ Let them be appalled because of their shame, those who jeer and mock me.</p> <p>¹⁷ O let there be rejoicing and gladness for all who seek you. Let them ever say, "The LORD is great," who long for your salvation.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
		¹⁸ Wretched and pÓor though I ám, the Lord is míndful of mé. Yóu are my réscuer, my hélp; O my Gód, do not deláy.
41.	<p>Thanksgiving after Sickness</p> <p>¹ [For the leader. A Psalm of David.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>² Happy the one concerned for the lowly and poor; when misfortune strikes, the LORD delivers him.</p> <p>³ The LORD keeps and preserves him, makes him happy in the land, and does not betray him to his enemies.</p> <p>⁴ The LORD sustains him on his sickbed, allays the malady when he is ill.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁵ Once I prayed, "LORD, have mercy on me; heal my soul, I have sinned against you.</p> <p>⁶ My enemies say the worst of me: 'When will he die and his name be forgotten?'</p> <p>⁷ When he comes to visit me, he speaks without sincerity. His heart stores up malice; he leaves and spreads his vicious lies.</p> <p>⁸ My foes all whisper against me; they imagine the worst about me;</p> <p>⁹ I have a deadly disease, they say; I will never rise from my sickbed.</p> <p>¹⁰ Even the friend who had my trust, who shared my table, has scorned me.</p> <p>¹¹ But you, LORD, have mercy and raise me up that I may repay them as they deserve."</p> <p>III</p> <p>¹² By this I know you are pleased with me, that my enemy no longer jeers at me.</p> <p>¹³ For my integrity you have supported me and let me stand in your presence forever.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">* * *</p> <p>¹⁴ Blessed be the LORD, the God of Israel, from all eternity and forever. Amen. Amen.</p>	<p>² Blessed is óne who has concérn for the pÓor. In time of trÓuble, the LÓRD will réscue him.</p> <p>³ The LÓRD will guárd him, give him lífe, and máke him bléssed in the lánd, not give him úp to the wíll of his fÓes.</p> <p>⁴ The LORD will hélp him on his béd of páin; you will bríng him back from sickness to héalth.</p> <p>⁵ As for mé, I said, "LÓRD, have mércy on mé; héal my sÓul, for I have sínned agáinst you."</p> <p>⁶ My fÓes are spéaking évil agáinst me: "How lÓng before he díes, and his náme be forgÓtten?"</p> <p>⁷ When someone cómes to vísit me, he spéaks empty wórds; his héart stores up málice; on léaving, he spreads líes.</p> <p>⁸ All my foes whísper togéther agáinst me; they dévise évil plÓts agáinst me:</p> <p>⁹ "Something déadly has fástened upón him; he wíll not ríse from whére he líes."</p> <p>¹⁰ Thus éven my fríend, in whom I trústéd, who áte my bréad, has lífted his héel agáinst me.</p> <p>¹¹ But yÓu, O LÓRD, have mércy on mé. Raise me úp and Í wíll repáy them.</p> <p>¹² By thís I knÓw your fávor: that my fÓes do not tríumph over mé.</p> <p>¹³ In my íntégrity yÓu have uphéld me, and have sèt me in your préseñce foréver.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">* * *</p> <p>^[14] Blést be the LÓRD, the Gód of Ísrael, from áge to áge. Amén. Amén.</p>
42.	<p>Longing for God's Presence in The Temple</p> <p>¹ [For the leader. A <u>maskil</u> of the Korahites.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>² As the deer longs for streams of water, so my soul longs for you, O God.</p> <p>³ My soul thirsts for God, the living God. When can I go and see the face of God?</p> <p>⁴ My tears have been my food day and night,</p>	<p>² Líke the déer that yéarns for rúnning stréams, só my sÓul is yéarning for yÓu, my Gód.</p> <p>³ My sÓul is thírsting for Gód, the líving Gód; whén can I énter and appéar</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>as they ask daily, "Where is your God?"</p> <p>⁵ Those times I recall as I pour out my soul, When I went in procession with the crowd, I went with them to the house of God, Amid loud cries of thanksgiving, with the multitude keeping festival.</p> <p>⁶ Why are you downcast, my soul; why do you groan within me? Wait for God, whom I shall praise again, my savior and my God.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁷ My soul is downcast within me; therefore I will remember you From the land of the Jordan and Hermon, from Mount Mizar.</p> <p>⁸ Here deep calls to deep in the roar of your torrents. All your waves and breakers sweep over me.</p> <p>⁹ At dawn may the LORD bestow his faithful love that I may sing praise through the night, praise to the God of my life.</p> <p>¹⁰ I say to God, "My rock, why do you forget me? Why must I go about mourning with the enemy oppressing me?"</p> <p>¹¹ It shatters my bones, when my adversaries reproach me. They say to me daily: "Where is your God?"</p> <p>¹² Why are you downcast, my soul, why do you groan within me? Wait for God, whom I shall praise again, my savior and my God.</p> <p>III</p> <p>¹ Grant me justice, God; defend me from a faithless people; from the deceitful and unjust, rescue me.</p> <p>² You, God, are my strength. Why then do you spurn me? Why must I go about mourning, with the enemy oppressing me?</p> <p>³ Send your light and fidelity, that they may be my guide, And bring me to your holy mountain, to the place of your dwelling,</p> <p>⁴ That I may come to the altar of God, to God, my joy, my delight. Then I will praise you with the harp, O God, my God.</p>	<p>before the fáce of Gód?</p> <p>⁴ My téars have becóme my bréad, by dáy, by níght, as I héar it said áll the day lóng, "Whére is your Gód?"</p> <p>⁵ These things will Í remémber as I póur out my sóul: For Í would gó to the pláce of your wóndrous tént, all the wáy to the hóuse of Gód, amid críes of gládnness and thanksgíving, the thróng keeping jóyful féstíval.</p> <p>⁶ Whý are you cast dówn, my sóul; why gróan withín me? Hope in Gód; I will práise him yet agáin, my saving présence and my Gód.</p> <p>⁷ My sóul is cast dówn withín me as I remémber yóu, from the lánd of Jórdan and Mount Hérmon, from the Híll of Mízar.</p> <p>⁸ Déep is cálling on déep, in the róar of your tórrents; your bíllows and áll your wáves swépt over mé.</p> <p>⁹ By dáy the LÓRD decreés his mérciful lóve; by níght his sóng is with mé, prayer to the Gód of my life.</p> <p>¹⁰ I will sáy to Gód, my rók, "Whý have you forgóttén me? Whý do Í go móurning oppresed by the fóe?"</p> <p>¹¹ With a déadly wóund in my bónes, my énemies revíle me, sáying to me áll the day lóng, "Whére is your Gód?"</p> <p>¹² Whý are you cast dówn, my sóul; why gróan withín me? Hope in Gód; I will práise him yet agáin, my saving présence and my Gód.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	⁵ Why are you downcast, my soul? Why do you groan within me? Wait for God, whom I shall praise again, my savior and my God.	
43.	<i>(Psalm 43 is Psalms 42-43; see above)</i>	¹ Give me justice, O Gód, and plead my cause against a nation that is faithless. From those who are deceitful and cunning rescue me, O Gód. ² Yóu, O Gód, are my strength; why have you rejected me? Why do Í go mourning, oppressed by the fóe? ³ O sénd forth your light and your truth; they will guide me ón. They will bring me to your hólý móuntain, to the pláce where you dwéll. ⁴ And I will cóme to the áltar of Gód, to God, my jóy and gládnness. To yóu will I give thánks on the hárp, O Gód, my Gód. ⁵ Why are you cast dówn, my sóul; why gróan withín me? Hope in Gód; I will práise him yet agáin, my saving présence and my Gód.
44.	God's Past Favor and Israel's Present Need ¹ [For the leader. A <u>maskil</u> of the Korahites.] I ² O God, we have heard with our own ears; our ancestors have told us The deeds you did in their days, with your own hand in days of old: ³ You rooted out nations to plant them, crushed peoples to make room for them. ⁴ Not with their own swords did they conquer the land, nor did their own arm bring victory; It was your right hand, your own arm, the light of your face, for you favored them. ⁵ You are my king and my God, who bestows victories on Jacob. ⁶ Through you we batter our foes; through your name, trample our adversaries. ⁷ Not in my bow do I trust, nor does my sword bring me victory. ⁸ You have brought us victory over our enemies, shamed those who hate us. ⁹ In God we have boasted all the day long;	² We héard with our own éars, O Gód; our párents have decláred to ús the thínks you díd in their dáys, you yoursélf, in dáys long agó. ³ With your own hánd you dróve out the nátions, but théms you plánted; You bróught affliction on the péoples; but théms you set frée. ⁴ No swórd of their ówn won the lánd; no árm of their ówn brought them víctory. It was yóur right hánd and your árm, and the líght of your fáce, for you lóved them. ⁵ Yóu are my kíng, O Gód; you cómmand the víctories for Jácob. ⁶ Through yóu we béat down our fóes; in your náme we trámped our aggréssors. ⁷ For it was nót in my bów that I trústed, nor yét was I sáved by my swórd: ⁸ it was yóu who sáved us from our fóes; those who háte us, you pút to sháme.

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>your name we will praise forever.</p> <p>II</p> <p>¹⁰ But now you have rejected and disgraced us; you do not march out with our armies.</p> <p>¹¹ You make us retreat before the foe; those who hate us plunder us at will.</p> <p>¹² You hand us over like sheep to be slaughtered, scattered us among the nations.</p> <p>¹³ You sell your people for nothing; you make no profit from their sale.</p> <p>¹⁴ You make us the reproach of our neighbors, the mockery and scorn of those around us.</p> <p>¹⁵ You make us a byword among the nations; the peoples shake their heads at us.</p> <p>¹⁶ All day long my disgrace is before me; shame has covered my face</p> <p>¹⁷ At the sound of those who taunt and revile, at the sight of the spiteful enemy.</p> <p>III</p> <p>¹⁸ All this has come upon us, though we have not forgotten you, nor been disloyal to your covenant.</p> <p>¹⁹ Our hearts have not turned back, nor have our steps strayed from your path.</p> <p>²⁰ Yet you have left us crushed, desolate in a place of jackals; you have covered us with darkness.</p> <p>²¹ If we had forgotten the name of our God, stretched out our hands to another god,</p> <p>²² Would not God have discovered this, he who knows the secrets of the heart?</p> <p>²³ For you we are slain all the day long, considered only as sheep to be slaughtered.</p> <p>IV</p> <p>²⁴ Awake! Why do you sleep, O Lord? Rise up! Do not reject us forever!</p> <p>²⁵ Why do you hide your face; why forget our pain and misery?</p> <p>²⁶ We are bowed down to the ground; our bodies are pressed to the earth.</p> <p>²⁷ Rise up, help us! Redeem us as your love demands.</p>	<p>⁹ All day lóng our bóast was in Gód, and we will práise your náme foréver.</p> <p>¹⁰ Yet nów you have rejécted us, disgráced us; you no lóngér go fórth with our ármies.</p> <p>¹¹ You máke us retréat from the fœe; those who háte us plúnder us at will.</p> <p>¹² You máke us like shéep for the sláughter, and scátter us amóng the nátions.</p> <p>¹³ You séll your own péople for nóthing, and máke no prófit by the sále.</p> <p>¹⁴ You máke us the táunt of our néighbors, the móckery and scórn of those aróund us.</p> <p>¹⁵ Among the nátions you máke us a býword; among the péoples they sháke their héads.</p> <p>¹⁶ All day lóng my disgráce is befóre me; my fáce is cóvered with sháme</p> <p>¹⁷ at the vóice of the táunter, the scóffer, at the síght of the fœe and avénger.</p> <p>¹⁸ This beféll us though wé had not forgóttén you; wé were not fálse to your cóvenant.</p> <p>¹⁹ We had nót withdráwn our héarts; our féet had not stráyed from your páth.</p> <p>²⁰ Yet you have crúshed us in a háunt of jáckals, and cóvered us with the shádw of déath.</p> <p>²¹ Had we forgóttén the náme of our Gód, or strétched out our hánds to a strange gód,</p> <p>²² wóuld not Gód have fóund this óut, hé who knows the sécrets of the héart?</p> <p>²³ It is for yóu we are sláin all day lóng, and are cóunted as shéep for the sláughter.</p> <p>²⁴ Awáke, O Lord! Whý do you sléep? Arise! Do not rejéct us foréver.</p> <p>²⁵ Whý do you híde your fáce, and forgét our oppréssion and misery?</p> <p>²⁶ For our sóul is brought lów to the dúst; our bódý lies próstrate on the éarth.</p> <p>²⁷ Stand úp and cóme to our hélp! Redéem us with your mérciful lóve!</p>
45.	<p>Song for a Royal Wedding</p> <p>¹[For the leader; according to "Lilies." A <u>maskil</u> of the Korahites. A love song.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>² My heart is stirred by a noble theme, as I sing my ode to the king.</p>	<p>² My héart overflóws with nóble wórds. To the kíng I addréss the sóng I have máde, my tóngue as nímble as the pén of a scribe.</p> <p>³ Yóu are the most hándsóme of the sóns of mén, and grácíousness is póured out upón your líps,</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>My tongue is the pen of a nimble scribe.</p> <p>II</p> <p>³ You are the most handsome of men; fair speech has graced your lips, for God has blessed you forever.</p> <p>⁴ Gird your sword upon your hip, mighty warrior! In splendor and majesty ride on triumphant!</p> <p>⁵ In the cause of truth and justice may your right hand show your wondrous deeds.</p> <p>⁶ Your arrows are sharp; peoples will cower at your feet; the king's enemies will lose heart.</p> <p>⁷ Your throne, O god, stands forever; your royal scepter is a scepter for justice.</p> <p>⁸ You love justice and hate wrongdoing; therefore God, your God, has anointed you with the oil of gladness above your fellow kings.</p> <p>⁹ With myrrh, aloes, and cassia your robes are fragrant.</p> <p>From ivory-paneled palaces stringed instruments bring you joy.</p> <p>¹⁰ Daughters of kings are your lovely wives; a princess arrayed in Ophir's gold comes to stand at your right hand.</p> <p>III</p> <p>¹¹ Listen, my daughter, and understand; pay me careful heed.</p> <p>Forget your people and your father's house, ¹² that the king might desire your beauty.</p> <p>He is your lord; ¹³ honor him, daughter of Tyre.</p> <p>Then the richest of the people will seek your favor with gifts.</p> <p>¹⁴ All glorious is the king's daughter as she enters, her raiment threaded with gold;</p> <p>¹⁵ In embroidered apparel she is led to the king. The maids of her train are presented to the king.</p> <p>¹⁶ They are led in with glad and joyous acclaim; they enter the palace of the king.</p> <p>¹⁷ The throne of your fathers your sons will have; you shall make them princes through all the land.</p> <p>¹⁸ I will make your name renowned through all generations; thus nations shall praise you forever.</p>	<p>for Gód has bléssed you forévermóre.</p> <p>⁴ Gírd your swórd upon your thíg, O míghty one, with your spléndor and your májesty.</p> <p>⁵ In your májesty ríde on in tríumph for the cáuse of fáithfulness and clémcency and ríghteousness. May your ríght hand shów your wóndrous déeds.</p> <p>⁶ Your árrows are shárp – péoples fall benéath you – in the héart of the fóes of the kíng.</p> <p>⁷ Your thróne, O Gód, shall endúre foréver. A scépter of jústice is the scépter of your kíngdom.</p> <p>⁸ Your lóve is for ríghteousness; your hátred for évil.</p> <p>Thérefore Gód, your Gód, has anóinted you with the óil of gládnness abóve other kíngs: ⁹ your róbes are frágrant with áloes, myrrh, and cássia.</p> <p>From the ívory pálace you are gláddened with músic.</p> <p>¹⁰ The dáughters of kíngs are thóse whom you fávor. On your ríght stands the quéén in góld of Ophir.</p> <p>¹¹ Lísten, O dáughter; pay héed and gíve éar: forgét your own péople and your fáther's hóuse.</p> <p>¹² Só will the kíng desíre your béauty. Hé is your lórd, pay hómage to hím.</p> <p>¹³ And the dáughter of Týre shall cóme with gífts; the ríchest of the péople shall séek your fávor.</p> <p>¹⁴ The dáughter of the kíng is clóthed with spléndor; her róbes are thréaded with góld.</p> <p>¹⁵ In fíne clóthing shé is léd to the kíng; behind her are her máiden compánions, brought to yóu.</p> <p>¹⁶ Théy are escórted amid gládnness and jóy; they páss wíthín the pálace of the kíng.</p> <p>¹⁷ Sóns will be yóurs to succéed your fáthers; you will máke them rúlers over áll the éarth.</p> <p>¹⁸ I will máke your náme foréver remémbered. Thus the péoples will práise you from áge to áge.</p>
46.	<p>God, the Protector of Zion</p> <p>¹ [For the leader. A song of the Korahites. According to <u>alamoth</u>.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>² God is our refuge and our strength, an ever-present help in distress.</p>	<p>² Gód is for ús a réfuge and stréngth, an éver-present hélp in tíme of dístress:</p> <p>³ so wé shall not féar thóugh the éarth should róck, thóugh the móuntains quáke to the héart of the séa;</p> <p>⁴ éven thóugh its wátters ráge and fóam, éven thóugh the móuntains be sháken by its túmult.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>³ Thus we do not fear, though earth be shaken and mountains quake to the depths of the sea, ⁴ Though its waters rage and foam and mountains totter at its surging. The LORD of hosts is with us; our stronghold is the God of Jacob.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁵ Streams of the river gladden the city of God, the holy dwelling of the Most High. ⁶ God is in its midst; it shall not be shaken; God will help it at break of day. ⁷ Though nations rage and kingdoms totter, his voice thunders and the earth trembles. ⁸ The LORD of hosts is with us; our stronghold is the God of Jacob.</p> <p>III</p> <p>⁹ Come and see the works of the LORD, who has done fearsome deeds on earth; ¹⁰ Who stops wars to the ends of the earth, breaks the bow, splinters the spear, and burns the shields with fire. ¹¹ Who says: "Be still and confess that I am God! I am exalted among the nations, exalted on the earth." ¹² The LORD of hosts is with us; our stronghold is the God of Jacob.</p>	<p>The LÓRD of hósts is wíth us: the Gód of Jácob is our stróngthold.</p> <p>⁵ The wáters of a ríver gíve jóy to God's cíty, the hóly pláce, the dwélling of the Móst Hígh. ⁶ Gód is wíthín, she cánnót be sháken; Gód wíll hélp her at the dáwning of the dáy. ⁷ Nátions are in túmúlt, kíngdoms are sháken: he lífts his vóice, the éarth melts áway.</p> <p>⁸ The LÓRD of hósts is wíth us: the Gód of Jácob is our stróngthold.</p> <p>⁹ Cóme and behóld the wórks of the LÓRD, the áwesome déeds he has dóne on the éarth. ¹⁰ He puts an énd to wárs over áll the éarth; the bow he bréaks, the spear he snáps, the shields he burns with fire: ¹¹ "Be stíll and knów that Í am Gód, exálted over nátions, exálted over éarth!"</p> <p>¹² The LÓRD of hósts is wíth us: the Gód of Jácob is our stróngthold.</p>
47.	<p>The Ruler of all the Nations ¹ [For the leader. A psalm of the Korahites.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>² All you peoples, clap your hands; shout to God with joyful cries. ³ For the LORD, the Most High, inspires awe, the great king over all the earth, ⁴ Who made people subject to us, brought nations under our feet, ⁵ Who chose a land for our heritage, the glory of Jacob, the beloved.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁶ God mounts the throne amid shouts of joy; the LORD, amid trumpet blasts. ⁷ Sing praise to God, sing praise; sing praise to our king, sing praise.</p> <p>III</p> <p>⁸ God is king over all the earth; sing hymns of praise. ⁹ God rules over the nations; God sits upon his holy throne. ¹⁰ The princes of the peoples assemble with the people of the God of Abraham.</p>	<p>² All péoples, cláp your hánds. Cry to Gód wíth shóuts of jóy! ³ For the LÓRD, the Móst Hígh, is áwesome, the gréat kíng over áll the éarth.</p> <p>⁴ He húmbles péoples únder us and nátions únder our féet. ⁵ Our héritage he chóse for ús, the prídé of Jácob whom he lóves.</p> <p>⁶ God goes úp wíth shóuts of jóy. The LORD goes úp wíth trúmpet blást. ⁷ Sing práise for Gód; sing práise! Sing práise to our kíng; sing práise!</p> <p>⁸ God is kíng of áll the éarth. Sing práise wíth áll your skíll. ⁹ Gód réigns óver the nátions. God síts upón his hóly thróne.</p> <p>¹⁰ The prínces of the péoples are assémbled wíth the péople of Ábraham's Gód. The rúlers of the éarth belong to Gód,</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	For the rulers of the earth belong to God, who is enthroned on high.	whó is gréatly exálted.
48.	<p>The Splendor of the Invincible City</p> <p>¹ [A psalm of the Korahites. A song.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>² Great is the LORD and highly praised in the city of our God: The holy mountain, ³fairest of heights, the joy of all the earth, Mount Zion, the heights of Zaphon, the city of the great king.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁴ God is its citadel, renowned as a stronghold.</p> <p>⁵ See! The kings assembled, together they invaded.</p> <p>⁶ When they looked they were astounded, terrified, they were put to flight!</p> <p>⁷ Trembling seized them there, anguish, like a woman's labor,</p> <p>⁸ As when the east wind wrecks the ships of Tarshish!</p> <p>III</p> <p>⁹ What we had heard we now see in the city of the LORD of hosts, In the city of our God, founded to last forever.</p> <p>¹⁰ O God, within your temple we ponder your steadfast love.</p> <p>¹¹ Like your name, O God, your praise reaches the ends of the earth. Your right hand is fully victorious.</p> <p>¹² Mount Zion is glad! The cities of Judah rejoice because of your saving deeds!</p> <p>IV</p> <p>¹³ Go about Zion, walk all around it, note the number of its towers.</p> <p>¹⁴ Consider the ramparts, examine its citadels, that you may tell future generations:</p> <p>¹⁵ "Yes, so mighty is God, our God, who leads us always!"</p>	<p>² Great is the LÓRD and híghly to be práised in the cíty of our Gód.</p> <p>³ His holy móuntain ríses in béauty, the jóy of all the éarth.</p> <p>Mount Zíon, in the héart of the Nóρθ, the cíty of the Míghty Kíng!</p> <p>⁴ Gód, in the mídst of its cítadels, has shównd hímsélf íts stróngthold.</p> <p>⁵ Behóld! the kíngs assémbled; to géthér they advánced.</p> <p>⁶ They sáw; at ónce they márveled; dismáyed, they fled in féar.</p> <p>⁷ A trémbling séized them thére, anguish, líke pángs in gíving bírth,</p> <p>⁸ As whén the éast wínd shátters the shíps of Társhish.</p> <p>⁹ As we have héard, só we have séen in the cíty of our Gód, in the cíty of the LÓRD of hósts, whích God estáblíshes foréver.</p> <p>¹⁰ Your mércíful lóve, O Gód, we pónder in your témples.</p> <p>¹¹ Your práise, O Gód, líke your náme, reaches the énds of the éarth.</p> <p>Your ríght hánd ís fílléd wíth sávíng jústice.</p> <p>¹² Mount Zíon rejóices. The dáughters of Júdah rejóice at the síght of your júdgments.</p> <p>¹³ Walk thróugh Zíon, wálk all aróund hér; count the númer of hér tówers.</p> <p>¹⁴ Consíder áll hér rámparts; exámíne hér cástles,</p> <p>that you may téll the néxt generátion</p> <p>¹⁵ that súch ís our Gód, our Gód foréver and álwáys. He wíll gúide us foréver.</p>
49.	<p>Confidence in God rather than in Riches</p> <p>¹ [For the leader. A psalm of the Korahites.]</p> <p>² Hear this, all you peoples! Give ear, all who inhabit the world,</p> <p>³ You of lowly birth or high estate, rich and poor alike.</p>	<p>² Héar thís, áll you péoples, gíve éar, all who dwéll in the wórld,</p> <p>³ péople both hígh and lów, rích and póor álíke!</p> <p>⁴ My móúth wíll útter wísdom.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>⁴ My mouth shall speak wisdom, my heart shall offer insight.</p> <p>⁵ I will turn my attention to a problem, expound my question to the music of a lyre.</p> <p>I</p> <p>⁶ Why should I fear in evil days, when my wicked pursuers ring me round,</p> <p>⁷ Those who trust in their wealth and boast of their abundant riches?</p> <p>⁸ One cannot redeem oneself, or pay to God a ransom.</p> <p>⁹ Too high the price to redeem a life; one would never have enough</p> <p>¹⁰ To stay alive forever and never see the pit.</p> <p>¹¹ Anyone can see that the wisest die, the fool and the senseless pass away, too, and must leave their wealth to others.</p> <p>¹² Tombs are their homes forever, their dwellings through all generations, though they gave their names to their lands.</p> <p>¹³ For all his riches man does not abide, but perishes like the beasts.</p> <p>II</p> <p>¹⁴ This is the destiny of those who trust in folly, the end of those so pleased with their wealth.</p> <p>¹⁵ Like sheep they are herded into Sheol, where death will be their shepherd.</p> <p>Straight to the grave they descend, where their form will waste away, Sheol will be their palace.</p> <p>¹⁶ But God will redeem my life, will take me from the power of Sheol.</p> <p>¹⁷ Do not fear when a man becomes rich, when the wealth of his house grows great.</p> <p>¹⁸ When he dies, he will take nothing with him, his wealth will not follow him down.</p> <p>¹⁹ When living, he congratulates himself and says: "All praise you, you do so well."</p> <p>²⁰ But he will join the company of his forebears, never again to see the light.</p> <p>²¹ For all his riches, if man does not have wisdom, he perishes like the beasts.</p>	<p>The refléctions of my héart offer insight.</p> <p>⁵ I will inclíne my éar to a mýstery; with the hárp I will sét forth my problém.</p> <p>⁶ Whý should I féar in evil dáys the málice of the fôes who surróund me, ⁷ thóse who trúst in their wéalth, and bóast of the vástness of their ríches?</p> <p>⁸ Nó man can ránsom a bróther, nor pay a price to Gód for his life.</p> <p>⁹ How hígh is the price of his sóul! Thus, one céases to bé, foréver!</p> <p>¹⁰ Nó one can búy life unénding, nor avóid cóming to the gráve.</p> <p>¹¹ We sée that the wíse will díe; the fóolish will pérish with the sénseless, and léave their wéalth to óthers.</p> <p>¹² Their gráves are their hómes foréver, their dwélling place from áge to áge, though lánds were cálléd by their námes.</p> <p>¹³ In his ríches, mán does not endúre; hé is like the béasts that are destroyed.</p> <p>¹⁴ Thís is the wáy of the fóolish, the óutcome of those pléased with their lót: ¹⁵ like shéep they are dríven to Shéol, where déath shall becóme their shépherd, and the úpright shall háve domínion.</p> <p>Their outward shów wastes áwáy with the mórning, and Shéol becómes their hóme.</p> <p>¹⁶ But God will ránsom my sóul from Shéol; indéed, hé will recéive me.</p> <p>¹⁷ Then do not féar when a pérson grows rich, when the glóry of his hóuse incréases.</p> <p>¹⁸ He takes nóthing with him when he díes, his glóry does not fóllow him belów.</p> <p>¹⁹ Though he fláttéréd hímself while he líved, "People will práise me for áll my succéss," ²⁰ yet he will gó to jóin his fórebears, and will néver see the líght any móre.</p> <p>²¹ In his ríches, mán cannot discérn; hé is like the béasts that are destroyed.</p>
50.	<p>The Acceptable Sacrifice</p> <p>¹ [A psalm of Asaph.]</p> <p>I</p>	<p>¹ The Gód of góds, the LÓRD, has spóken and súmmoned the éarth, from the rising of the sún to its sétting.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>The LORD, the God of gods, has spoken and summoned the earth from the rising of the sun to its setting.</p> <p>² From Zion, God shines forth, perfect in beauty.</p> <p>³ Our God comes and will not be silent! Devouring fire precedes, storming fiercely round about.</p> <p>⁴ He summons the heavens above and the earth to the judgment of his people:</p> <p>⁵ "Gather my faithful ones before me, those who made a covenant with me by sacrifice."</p> <p>⁶ The heavens proclaim his justice, for God alone is the judge.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁷ "Listen, my people, I will speak; Israel, I will testify against you; God, your God, am I.</p> <p>⁸ Not for your sacrifices do I rebuke you, nor for your burnt offerings, set before me daily.</p> <p>⁹ I need no bullock from your house, no goats from your fold.</p> <p>¹⁰ For every animal of the forest is mine, beasts by the thousands on my mountains.</p> <p>¹¹ I know every bird of the heavens; the creatures of the field belong to me.</p> <p>¹² Were I hungry, I would not tell you, for mine is the world and all that fills it.</p> <p>¹³ Do I eat the flesh of bulls or drink the blood of goats?</p> <p>¹⁴ Offer praise as your sacrifice to God; fulfill your vows to the Most High.</p> <p>¹⁵ Then call on me in time of distress; I will rescue you, and you shall honor me."</p> <p>III</p> <p>¹⁶ But to the wicked God says: "Why do you recite my commandments and profess my covenant with your lips?</p> <p>¹⁷ You hate discipline; you cast my words behind you!</p> <p>¹⁸ When you see thieves, you befriend them; with adulterers you throw in your lot.</p> <p>¹⁹ You give your mouth free rein for evil; you harness your tongue to deceit.</p> <p>²⁰ You sit maligning your own kin, slandering the child of your own mother.</p> <p>²¹ When you do these things, should I be silent? Or do you think that I am like you? I accuse you, I lay the charge before you.</p>	<p>² Out of Zíon, the perféction of beauté, Gód is shíning forth.</p> <p>³ Our God cómes, and does nótt keep sílence. Befóre him fire devóurs; aróund him témpést ráges.</p> <p>⁴ He cálls on the héavens abóve, and on the éarth, to júdge his péople.</p> <p>⁵ "Gáther my hólý ones to mé, who made cóvenant with mé by sácrífice."</p> <p>⁶ The héavens procláim his ríghteousness, for hé, Gód, is the júdge.</p> <p>⁷ "Lísten, my péople, I will spéak; Ísrael, I will téstify agáinst you, for Í am Gód, your Gód.</p> <p>⁸ I do nótt rebúke you for your sácrífices; your ófferings are álwáys befóre me.</p> <p>⁹ I do not táke more búllocks from your fárms, nor góats from amóng your hérds.</p> <p>¹⁰ For I ówn all the béasts of the fórest, béasts in their thóusands on my hílls.</p> <p>¹¹ I knów all the bírds on the móuntains; all that móves in the fíeld belongs to mé.</p> <p>¹² Were I húngry, Í would not téll you, for the wórld and its fúllness is míne.</p> <p>¹³ Do I éat the flésh of búlls, or drink the blóod of góats?</p> <p>¹⁴ Give your práise as a sácrífice to Gód, and fulfill your vóws to the Most Hígh.</p> <p>¹⁵ Then call on mé in the dáy of dístréss. I will delíver you and yóu shall hónor mé."</p> <p>¹⁶ But Gód will sáy to the wícked, "Hów can you recíte my commándments, and táke my cóvenant on your líps,</p> <p>¹⁷ yóu who despíse corréction, and cást my wórds behínd you,</p> <p>¹⁸ yóu who see a thíef and befríend him, who thrów in your lótt with adúlterers,</p> <p>¹⁹ who unbrídle your móuth for évil, and yóke your tóngue to decéit,</p> <p>²⁰ you who sítt and malígn your own bróther, and slándér your own móther's són?</p> <p>²¹ You do thís, and should Í keep sílence?</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>IV</p> <p>²² "Understand this, you who forget God, lest I attack you with no one to rescue.</p> <p>²³ Those who offer praise as a sacrifice honor me; to the obedient, I will show the salvation of God."</p>	<p>Do you think that Í am like yóu? I accúse you, lay the chárge befóre you.</p> <p>²² Mark this, yóu who are forgétful of Gód, lest I séize you and nóne can deliver you.</p> <p>²³ A sácrifice of práise gives me hónor, and to óne whose wáy is blámeless, I will shów the salvátion of Gód."</p>
51.	<p>The Miserere: Prayer of Repentance</p> <p>¹ [For the leader. A psalm of David, ² when Nathan the prophet came to him after his affair with Bathsheba.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>³ Have mercy on me, God, in your goodness; in your abundant compassion blot out my offense.</p> <p>⁴ Wash away all my guilt; from my sin cleanse me.</p> <p>⁵ For I know my offense; my sin is always before me.</p> <p>⁶ Against you alone have I sinned; I have done such evil in your sight That you are just in your sentence, blameless when you condemn.</p> <p>⁷ True, I was born guilty; a sinner, even as my mother conceived me.</p> <p>⁸ Still, you insist on sincerity of heart; in my inmost being teach me wisdom.</p> <p>⁹ Cleanse me with hyssop, that I may be pure; wash me, make me whiter than snow.</p> <p>¹⁰ Let me hear sounds of joy and gladness; let the bones you have crushed rejoice.</p> <p>II</p> <p>¹¹ Turn away your face from my sins; blot out all my guilt.</p> <p>¹² A clean heart create for me, God; renew in me a steadfast spirit.</p> <p>¹³ Do not drive me from your presence, nor take from me your holy spirit.</p> <p>¹⁴ Restore my joy in your salvation; sustain in me a willing spirit.</p> <p>¹⁵ I will teach the wicked your ways, that sinners may return to you.</p> <p>¹⁶ Rescue me from death, God, my saving God, that my tongue may praise your healing power.</p> <p>¹⁷ Lord, open my lips; my mouth will proclaim your praise.</p> <p>¹⁸ For you do not desire sacrifice; a burnt offering you would not accept.</p> <p>¹⁹ My sacrifice, God, is a broken spirit;</p>	<p>³ Have mércy on mé, O Gód, accórding to your mérciful lóve; accórding to your gréat compássion, blót out mý transgréssions.</p> <p>⁴ O wásh me complétely from my guílt, and cléanse me fróm my sín.</p> <p>⁵ My transgréssions, trúly I knów them; my sín is álwáys befóre me.</p> <p>⁶ Against yóu, you álóne, have I sínned; what is évil in your síght I have dóne. So yóu are júst in your séntence, withóut repróach in your júdgment.</p> <p>⁷ O sée, in guílt I was bórn, a sínner when my móther conceíved me.</p> <p>⁸ Yes, you delíght in sincérity of héart; in sécret you téach me wísdóm.</p> <p>⁹ Cleanse me with hýssop, and Í shall be púre; Wash me, and Í shall be whítér than snów.</p> <p>¹⁰ Let me héar rejóicing and gládnness, that the bónes you have crúshed may exúlt.</p> <p>¹¹ Túrn away your fáce from my síns, and blót out áll my guílt.</p> <p>¹² Créate a pure héart for me, O Gód; renew a stéadfast spírit withín me.</p> <p>¹³ Do not cást me áwáy from your présence; take not your hóly spirit from mé.</p> <p>¹⁴ Restóre in me the jóy of your salvátion; sustáin in me a willing spírit.</p> <p>¹⁵ I will téach transgréssors your wáys, that sínners may retúrn to yóu.</p> <p>¹⁶ Réscue me from blóodshed, O Gód, Gód of mý salvátion, and then my tóngue shall ring óut your ríghteousness.</p> <p>¹⁷ O Lórd, ópen my líps and my móuth shall procláim your práise.</p> <p>¹⁸ For in sácrifice you táke no delíght; burnt óffering from mé would not pléase you.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>God, do not spurn a broken, humbled heart.</p> <p>III</p> <p>²⁰ Make Zion prosper in your good pleasure; rebuild the walls of Jerusalem.</p> <p>²¹ Then you will be pleased with proper sacrifice, whole offerings and burnt offerings; then bullocks will be offered on your altar.</p>	<p>¹⁹ My sacrifice to Gód, a broken spírit: a bróken and húmbléd héart, O Gód, you will not spúrn.</p> <p>²⁰ In your good pléasure, show fávor to Zíon; rebuíld the wálls of Jerúsalem.</p> <p>²¹ Thén you will delight in ríghteous sácírfice, burnt ófferings whóllý consúmed. Thén you will be óffered young búlls on your áltar.</p>
52.	<p>The Deceitful Tongue</p> <p>¹ [For the leader. A <u>maskil</u> of David, ²when Doeg the Edomite went and told Saul, "David went to the house of Ahimelech."]</p> <p>I</p> <p>³ Why do you glory in evil, you scandalous liar? All day long ⁴you plot destruction; your tongue is like a sharpened razor, you skillful deceiver.</p> <p>⁵ You love evil rather than good, lies rather than honest speech.</p> <p>⁶ You love any word that destroys, you deceitful tongue.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁷ Now God will strike you down, leave you crushed forever, Pluck you from your tent, uproot you from the land of the living.</p> <p>⁸ The righteous will look on with awe; they will jeer and say:</p> <p>⁹ "That one did not take God as a refuge, but trusted in great wealth, relied on devious plots."</p> <p>III</p> <p>¹⁰ But I, like an olive tree, in the house of God, trust in God's faithful love forever.</p> <p>¹¹ I will praise you always for what you have done. I will proclaim before the faithful that your name is good.</p>	<p>³ Why do you bóast of wickedness, you chámption of évil?</p> <p>⁴ Planning rúin áll day lóng, your tóngue is like a shárpéned rázor, you who práctice déceit!</p> <p>⁵ You love évil móre than góod, fálsehood more than trúth.</p> <p>⁶ You love évery destrúctive wórd, O tóngue of decéit.</p> <p>⁷ Then God will bréak you dówn foréver, and he will táke you áway. He will snáitch you from your tént, and upróot you from the lánd of the líving.</p> <p>⁸ The ríghteous shall sée and féar. They shall láugh and sáy,</p> <p>⁹ "So thís is the chámption who refúsed to take Gód as a stróngthold, but trústed in the gréatness of wéalth and grew pówerful by wíckedness."</p> <p>¹⁰ But Í am like a grówing ólive tree in the hóuse of Gód. I trúst in the mércy of Gód, foréver and éver.</p> <p>¹¹ I will thánk you forévermóre, for thís is your dóing. I will hópe in your name, for it is góod, in the présence of your fáithful.</p>
53.	<p>A Lament over Widespread Corruption</p> <p>¹ [For the leader; according to <u>Mahalath</u>. A <u>maskil</u> of David.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>² The fool says in his heart, "There is no God." Their deeds are loathsome and corrupt; not one does what is right.</p> <p>³ God looks down from heaven upon the human race,</p>	<p>² The fóol has sáid in his héart, "There ís no Gód." Their déeds are corrúpt, depráved; no one dóes any góod.</p> <p>³ Gód looks dówn from héaven on the húman ráce, to sée if ány are wíse, if ány seek Gód.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>To see if even one is wise, if even one seeks God.</p> <p>⁴ All have gone astray; all alike are perverse, not one does what is right, not even one.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁵ Will these evildoers never learn? They devour my people as they devour bread; they do not call upon God.</p> <p>⁶ They have good reason to fear, though now they do not fear. For God will certainly scatter the bones of the godless. They will surely be put to shame, for God has rejected them.</p> <p>III</p> <p>⁷ Oh, that from Zion might come the deliverance of Israel, That Jacob may rejoice and Israel be glad when God restores the people!</p>	<p>⁴ All have léft the right páth, depráved, every óne; there is nó one who dóes any góod, nó, not even óne.</p> <p>⁵ Do nóne who do évil únderstánd? They eat úp my péople as if éating bréad; they néver call óut to Gód.</p> <p>⁶ Thére they shall trémble with féar – without cáuse for féar – for God scátters the bónes of your besiégers. They are shámed; God rejécts them.</p> <p>⁷ Whó will bring Ísrael salvátion from Zíon? When Gód brings abóut the retúr of his péople, then Jácob will be glád and Ísrael rejóice.</p>
54.	<p>Confident Prayer in Great Peril</p> <p>¹ [For the leader. On stringed instruments. A <u>maskil</u> of David, ²when the Ziphites came and said to Saul, "David is hiding among us."]</p> <p>I</p> <p>³ O God, by your name save me. By your strength defend my cause.</p> <p>⁴ O God, hear my prayer. Listen to the words of my mouth.</p> <p>⁵ The arrogant have risen against me; the ruthless seek my life; they do not keep God before them.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁶ God is present as my helper; the Lord sustains my life.</p> <p>⁷ Turn back the evil upon my foes; in your faithfulness, destroy them.</p> <p>⁸ Then I will offer you generous sacrifice and praise your gracious name, LORD.</p> <p>⁹ Because it has rescued me from every trouble, and my eyes look down on my foes.</p>	<p>³ O Gód, sáve me by your náme; by your pówer, defénd my cáuse.</p> <p>⁴ O Gód, héar my práyer; give éar to the wórds of my móuth.</p> <p>⁵ For the próud have rísen agáinst me, and the rúthless séek my life. They have nó regárd for Gód.</p> <p>⁶ Sée, I have Gód for my hélp. The Lórd sustáins my sóul.</p> <p>⁷ Let évil recóil on my fóes. In your fáithfulness, bríng them to an énd.</p> <p>⁸ I will sácrífice to yóu with willing héart, and práise your náme, for it is góod: ⁹ for it has réscued me from áll distréss, and my éyes have gázéd upon my fóes.</p>
55.	<p>A Lament over Betrayal</p> <p>¹ [For the leader. On stringed instruments. A <u>maskil</u> of David.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>² Listen, God, to my prayer; do not hide from my pleading;</p> <p>³ hear me and give answer. I rock with grief; I groan</p>	<p>² Give éar, O Gód, to my práyer; do not híde from my pléading.</p> <p>³ Atténd to mé and replý; with my cáres, I cannot rést.</p> <p>⁴ I trémble at the shóuts of the fóe, at the cries of the wícked, for they píle up évil upón me;</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>⁴ at the uproar of the enemy, the clamor of the wicked. They heap trouble upon me, savagely accuse me.</p> <p>⁵ My heart pounds within me; death's terrors fall upon me.</p> <p>⁶ Fear and trembling overwhelm me; shuddering sweeps over me.</p> <p>⁷ I say, "If only I had wings like a dove that I might fly away and find rest.</p> <p>⁸ Far away I would flee; I would stay in the desert.</p> <p>⁹ I would soon find a shelter from the raging wind and storm."</p> <p>II</p> <p>¹⁰ Lord, check and confuse their scheming. I see violence and strife in the city</p> <p>¹¹ making rounds on its walls day and night. Within are mischief and evil;</p> <p>¹² treachery is there as well; oppression and fraud never leave its streets.</p> <p>¹³ If an enemy had reviled me, that I could bear; If my foe had viewed me with contempt, from that I could hide.</p> <p>¹⁴ But it was you, my other self, my comrade and friend,</p> <p>¹⁵ You, whose company I enjoyed, at whose side I walked in procession in the house of God.</p> <p>III</p> <p>¹⁶ Let death take them by surprise; let them go down alive to Sheol, for evil is in their homes and hearts.</p> <p>¹⁷ But I will call upon God, and the LORD will save me.</p> <p>¹⁸ At dusk, dawn, and noon I will grieve and complain, and he will hear my prayer.</p> <p>¹⁹ He will give me freedom and peace from those who war against me, though there are many who oppose me.</p> <p>²⁰ God, who sits enthroned forever, will hear me and humble them. For they will not mend their ways; they have no fear of God.</p> <p>²¹ He strikes out at friends and goes back on his promises.</p> <p>²² Softer than butter is his speech, but war is in his heart.</p>	<p>in ánger they malígn me.</p> <p>⁵ My héart is stricken withín me; death's térror falls upón me.</p> <p>⁶ Trémbling and féar come óver me, and hórror overwhelms me.</p> <p>⁷ I say, "Ó that I had wings like a dóve, to fly áway and be at rést!</p> <p>⁸ I would indéed escápe far áway, and take réfuge in the désert.</p> <p>⁹ Í shall awáit him who sáves me from the ráging wind and témpet."</p> <p>¹⁰ Engúlf and confúse their speech, O Lórd, for I see víolence and strife in the city!</p> <p>¹¹ Night and dáy they patról its wálls. In its mídst are wickedness and évil.</p> <p>¹² Destrúction lyes withín it. Its stréets are néver frée from týranny and decéit.</p> <p>¹³ If an énemy made táunts agáinst me, Í could béar it. If my rival had risen agáinst me, I could híde from him.</p> <p>¹⁴ But it is yóu, as my équal, my friend, whom I knéw so wéll, ¹⁵ with whóm I enjóyed friendly cóunsel! We wálked togéther in hármoney in the hóuse of Gód.</p> <p>¹⁶ May déath fall súddenly upón them! Let them go dówn alive to Shéol, for wickedness dwélls in their hómes, and déep in their héarts.</p> <p>¹⁷ As for mé, I will crý to Gód, and the LÓRD will sáve me.</p> <p>¹⁸ Évening, mórning, and at nóon, I will crý and lámént, and he will héar my vóice.</p> <p>¹⁹ He will redéem my sóul in péace in the attáck agáinst me, for thóse who fight me are mány.</p> <p>²⁰ Gód, who is enthróned foréver, will héar them and húmble them. For théy will not aménd their wáys;</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>Smoother than oil are his words, but they are unsheathed swords.</p> <p>²³ Cast your care upon the LORD, who will give you support. He will never allow the righteous one to stumble.</p> <p>²⁴ But you, God, will bring them down to the pit of destruction. These bloodthirsty liars will not live half their days, but I put my trust in you.</p>	<p>they have no féar of Gód.</p> <p>²¹ The tráitor has túrned against his friends; he has bróken his páct.</p> <p>²² His spéech is sófter than bútter, but wár is in his héart. His wórds are smóother than óil, but they are swórds unshéathed.</p> <p>²³ Entrúst your cáres to the LÓRD, and hé will suppórt you. Hé will néver allów the ríghteous one to stúmbles.</p> <p>²⁴ But you will bríng them dówn, O Gód, to the pí of déath: thóse who are decéitful and blóodthirsty shall not líve even hálf their dáy. But Í, I will trúst in you, O Lórd.</p>
56.	<p>Trust in God</p> <p>¹ [For the director. According to <u>Yonath elem rehoqim</u>. A <u>miktam</u> of David, when the Philistines seized him at Gath.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>² Have mercy on me, God, for I am treated harshly; attackers press me all the day.</p> <p>³ My foes treat me harshly all the day; yes, many are my attackers. O Most High, ⁴ when I am afraid, in you I place my trust.</p> <p>⁵ God, I praise your promise; in you I trust, I do not fear. What can mere flesh do to me?</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁶ All the day they foil my plans; their every thought is of evil against me.</p> <p>⁷ They hide together in ambush; they watch my every step; they lie in wait for my life.</p> <p>⁸ They are evil; watch them, God! Cast down the nations in your anger!</p> <p>⁹ My wanderings you have noted; are my tears not stored in your vial, recorded in your book?</p> <p>¹⁰ My foes turn back when I call on you. This I know: God is on my side.</p> <p>¹¹ God, I praise your promise; ¹² in you I trust, I do not fear. What can man do to me?</p>	<p>² Have mércy on mé, O Gód, for péople assáil me; they fight me all day lóng and opprés me.</p> <p>³ My fóes assáil me all day lóng: mány fight próudly agáinst me.</p> <p>⁴ On the dáy when Í shall féar, I will trúst in yóu,</p> <p>⁵ in Gód, whose wórd I práise. In Gód I trúst; I shall not féar. Whát can mere flésh do to mé?</p> <p>⁶ All day lóng they distórt my wórds, their évery thought agáinst me is évil.</p> <p>⁷ They bánd togéther in ámbush; they wáitch my véry fóotsteps, as they wáit to táke my lífe.</p> <p>⁸ Repáy them, O Gód, for their crímes; in your ánger, bríng dówn the péoples.</p> <p>⁹ You have képt an accóunt of my wánderings; you have pláced my téars in your flásk; áre they not recórded in your bóok?</p> <p>¹⁰ Thén my fóes will turn báck on the dáy when I cáll to yóu.</p> <p>This I knów, that Gód is on my síde.</p> <p>¹¹ In Gód, whose wórd I práise, in the LÓRD whose wórd I práise,</p> <p>¹² in Gód I trúst; I shall not féar. Whát can man dó to mé?</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>III</p> <p>¹³ I have made vows to you, God; with offerings I will fulfill them,</p> <p>¹⁴ Once you have snatched me from death, kept my feet from stumbling, That I may walk before God in the light of the living.</p>	<p>¹³ I am bound by the vows I have made you. O Gód, I will offer you praise, ¹⁴ for you have rescued my soul from death; you kept my feet from stumbling, that I may walk in the presence of Gód, in the light of the living.</p>
57.	<p>Confident Prayer for Deliverance</p> <p>¹ [For the director. Do not destroy. A <u>miktam</u> of David, when he fled from Saul into a cave.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>² Have mercy on me, God, have mercy on me. In you I seek shelter. In the shadow of your wings I seek shelter till harm passes by.</p> <p>³ I call to God Most High, to God who provides for me.</p> <p>⁴ May he send help from heaven to save me, shame those who trample upon me. May God send fidelity and love.</p> <p>⁵ I must lie down in the midst of lions hungry for human prey. Their teeth are spears and arrows; their tongue, a sharpened sword.</p> <p>⁶ Show yourself over the heavens, God; may your glory appear above all the earth.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁷ They have set a trap for my feet; my soul is bowed down; They have dug a pit before me. May they fall into it themselves!</p> <p>⁸ My heart is steadfast, God, my heart is steadfast. I will sing and chant praise.</p> <p>⁹ Awake, my soul; awake, lyre and harp! I will wake the dawn.</p> <p>¹⁰ I will praise you among the peoples, Lord; I will chant your praise among the nations.</p> <p>¹¹ For your love towers to the heavens; your faithfulness, to the skies.</p> <p>¹² Show yourself over the heavens, God; may your glory appear above all the earth.</p>	<p>² Have mercy on me, Gód, have mercy, for in you my soul has taken refuge. In the shadow of your wings I take refuge, till the storms of destruction pass by.</p> <p>³ I call to you, Gód the Most High, to Gód who provides for me.</p> <p>⁴ May he send from heaven and save me, and put to shame those who assail me. May God send his loving mercy and faithfulness.</p> <p>⁵ My soul lies down among lions, who would devour the children of Ádam. Their teeth are spears and arrows, their tongue a sharpened sword.</p> <p>⁶ Be exalted, O Gód, above the heavens; may your glory shine on earth!</p> <p>⁷ They laid down a net for my steps; my soul was bowed down. They dug a pit in my path, but fell in it themselves.</p> <p>⁸ My heart is ready, O Gód; my heart is ready. I will sing, I will sing your praise.</p> <p>⁹ Awake, my soul! Awake, lyre and harp! I will awake the dawn.</p> <p>¹⁰ I will praise you, Lórd, among the peoples, among the nations sing psalms to you, ¹¹ for your mercy reaches to the heavens, and your truth to the skies.</p> <p>¹² Be exalted, O Gód, above the heavens; may your glory shine on all the earth!</p>
58.	<p>The Dethroning of Unjust Rulers</p> <p>¹ [For the leader. Do not destroy. A <u>miktam</u> of David.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>² Do you indeed pronounce justice, O gods; do you judge mortals fairly?</p>	<p>² Do you truly speak justice, you who hold divine power? Do you mete out fair judgment to the children of Ádam?</p> <p>³ No, in your hearts you devise iniquities; your hands deal out violence to the land.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>³ No, you freely engage in crime; your hands dispense violence to the earth.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁴ The wicked have been corrupt since birth; liars from the womb they have gone astray.</p> <p>⁵ Their poison is like the poison of a snake, like that of a serpent stopping its ears,</p> <p>⁶ So as not to hear the voice of the charmer who casts such cunning spells.</p> <p>III</p> <p>⁷ O God, smash the teeth in their mouths; break the jaw-teeth of these lions, LORD!</p> <p>⁸ Make them vanish like water flowing away; trodden down, let them wither like grass.</p> <p>⁹ Let them dissolve like a snail that oozes away, like an untimely birth that never sees the sun.</p> <p>¹⁰ Suddenly, like brambles or thistles, have the whirlwind snatch them away.</p> <p>¹¹ Then the just shall rejoice to see the vengeance and bathe their feet in the blood of the wicked.</p> <p>¹² Then it will be said: "Truly there is a reward for the just; there is a God who is judge on earth!"</p>	<p>⁴ The wicked go astráy from the wómb; déviant from bírth, they speak lís.</p> <p>⁵ Their vénom is líke the vénom of the snáke; they are líke a deaf víper stópping its éars, ⁶ lést it should héar the snáke-charmer's vóice, the vóice of the skillful déaler in spélls.</p> <p>⁷ O Gód, break the téeth in their móuths; tear out the fángs of these líons, O LÓRD!</p> <p>⁸ Let them vánish like wáter that rúns awáy; let them wíther like gráss that is tródden underfóot.</p> <p>⁹ Let them bé like the snáil that dissólves into slíme, like a wóman's míscarriage that néver sees the sún.</p> <p>¹⁰ Before they pút forth thórn, like a brámble, let them be swépt awáy, gréen wood or drý!</p> <p>¹¹ The ríghteous shall rejóice at the síght of véngeance; they shall báthe their féet in the blóod of the wícked.</p> <p>¹² People shall sáy: "Trúly, the ríghteous are rewárded. Trúly there ís a God who júdges on éarth."</p>
59.	<p>Complaint Against Bloodthirsty Enemies</p> <p>¹ [For the director. Do not destroy. A <u>miktam</u> of David, when Saul sent people to watch his house and kill him.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>² Rescue me from my enemies, my God; lift me out of the reach of my foes.</p> <p>³ Deliver me from evildoers; from the bloodthirsty save me.</p> <p>⁴ They have set an ambush for my life; the powerful conspire against me. For no offense or misdeed of mine, LORD, ⁵ for no fault they hurry to take up arms. Come near and see my plight!</p> <p>⁶ You, LORD of hosts, are the God of Israel! Awake! Punish all the nations. Have no mercy on these worthless traitors.</p> <p>⁷ Each evening they return, growling like dogs, prowling the city.</p> <p>⁸ Their mouths pour out insult; sharp words are on their lips. They say: "Who is there to hear?"</p> <p>⁹ You, LORD, laugh at them; you deride all the nations.</p> <p>¹⁰ My strength, for you I watch; you, God, are my fortress, ¹¹ my loving God.</p> <p>II</p>	<p>² Réscue me, Gód, from my fóes; protéct me from thóse who attáck me.</p> <p>³ O réscue me from thóse who do évil, and sáve me from blóodthirsty mén.</p> <p>⁴ See, they líe in wáit for my lífe; the stróng band togéther agáinst me. For no offéense, no sín of mine, O LÓRD, ⁵ for no guílt of mine they rúsh to take their stánd.</p> <p>Awáke! Come to méet me, and sée!</p> <p>⁶ LORD God of hósts, you are Ísrael's Gód. Róuse yourself and púnish the nátions; show no mércy to évil tráitors.</p> <p>⁷ Each évening théy come báck; howling like dógs, they róam about the cíty.</p> <p>⁸ Sée how their móuths utter ínsults; their líps are líke shárpeneed swóords. "For whó," they sáy, "wíll héar us?"</p> <p>⁹ But yóu, LORD, wíll láugh them to scórn. You make a móckery of áll the nátions.</p> <p>¹⁰ O my Stréngth, for yóu wíll I wáitch, for yóu, O Gód, are my strónghold, ¹¹ the God who shóws me mércífúll lóve.</p> <p>Now Gód wíll procéed befóre me,</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>May God go before me, and show me my fallen foes. ¹² Slay them, God, lest they deceive my people. Shake them by your power; Lord, our shield, bring them down. ¹³ For the sinful words of their mouths and lips let them be caught in their pride. For the lies they have told under oath ¹⁴ destroy them in anger; destroy till they are no more, Then people will know God rules over Jacob, yes, even to the ends of the earth. ¹⁵ Each evening they return, growling like dogs, prowling the city. ¹⁶ They roam about as scavengers; if they are not filled, they howl. ¹⁷ But I shall sing of your strength, extol your love at dawn, For you are my fortress, my refuge in time of trouble. ¹⁸ My strength, your praise I will sing; you, God, are my fortress, my loving God.</p>	<p>Gód will let me lóok upon my fóes. ¹² Do not kill them lest my péople forgét; róut them by your pówer, lay them lów. It is yóu, Lord Gód, who are our shield. ¹³ For the síns of their móuths and the wórds of their líps, lét them be cáught in their príde; for the cúrses and líes that they spéak. ¹⁴ Destróy them in your ánger. Destróy them till they áre no móre. Let them knów that Gód is the rúler over Jácob and the énds of the éarth. ¹⁵ Each évening théy come báck; they howl like dógs and róam about the cíty. ¹⁶ They prówl in séarch of fóod; they grówl till they háve their fill. ¹⁷ As for mé, I will síng of your stréngth, and accláim your mércy in the mórning, for yóu have béen my stróngthold, a réfuge in the dáy of my distréss. ¹⁸ O my Stréngth, to yóu I will sing práise, for yóu, O Gód, are my stróngthold, the God who shówes me mérciful lóve.</p>
60.	<p>Lament after Defeat in Battle ¹ [For the leader; according to "The Lily of...." A <u>miktam</u> of David (for teaching), ²when he fought against Aram-Naharaim and Aram-Zobath; and Joab, coming back, killed twelve thousand Edomites in the Valley of Salt.] I ³ O God, you rejected us, broke our defenses; you were angry but now revive us. ⁴ You rocked the earth, split it open; repair the cracks for it totters. ⁵ You made your people go through hardship, made us stagger from the wine you gave us. ⁶ Raise up a flag for those who revere you, a refuge for them out of bowshot. ⁷ Help with your right hand and answer us, that your loved ones may escape. II ⁸ In the sanctuary, God promised: "I will exult, will apportion Shechem; the valley of Succoth, I will measure out. ⁹ Gilead is mine, mine is Manasseh; Ephraim is the helmet for my head,</p>	<p>³ O Gód, you have rejécted us, and bróken us. You have been ángry; come báck to ús. ⁴ You have máde the earth quáke, torn it ópen. Repáir what is shátttered, for it swáys. ⁵ You have inflicéted hárdships on your péople, made us drínk a wíne that dázed us. ⁶ For those who féar you, you gáve the sígnal to flée from the fáce of the bów. ⁷ With your right hánd, grant salvátion, and give ánsWER, that thóse whom you lóve may be frée. ⁸ From his hóly place Gód has spóken: "I will exúlt, and dívide the land of Shéchem; I will méasure out the válley of Súccoth. ⁹ Mine is Gílead, míne is Manásseh; Éphraim I táke for my hélmet, Júdah ís my scépter. ¹⁰ Móab ís my wáshbowl;</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>Judah, my own scepter. ¹⁰ Moab is my washbowl; upon Edom I cast my sandal. I will triumph over Philistia."</p> <p>III</p> <p>¹¹ Who will bring me to the fortified city? Who will lead me into Edom? ¹² Was it not you who rejected us, God? Do you no longer march with our armies? ¹³ Give us aid against the foe; worthless is the help of man. ¹⁴ We will triumph with the help of God, who will trample down our foes.</p>	<p>on Édom I will cást my shóe. Over Philístia I will shóut in tríumph."</p> <p>¹¹ But who will léad me to the fórtified cíty? Whó will bríng me to Édom? ¹² Have yóu, O Gód, rejécted us? Will you márch with our ármies no lónger?</p> <p>¹³ Gíve us hélp against the fóe, for the hélp of mán is váin. ¹⁴ With Gód, wé shall do brávely, and he will trámples down our fóes.</p>
61.	<p>Prayer of the King in Time of Danger ¹ [For the leader; with stringed instruments. Of David.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>² Hear my cry, O God, listen to my prayer! ³ From the brink of Sheol I call; my heart grows faint. Raise me up, set me on a rock, ⁴ for you are my refuge, a tower of strength against the foe. ⁵ Then I will ever dwell in your tent, take refuge in the shelter of your wings.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁶ O God, when you accept my vows and hear the plea of those who revere your name in prayer: ⁷ "Add to the days of the king's life; may his years be many generations; ⁸ May he reign before God forever; may your love and fidelity preserve him"-- ⁹ Then, I will sing your name forever, fulfill my vows day after day.</p>	<p>² Lísten, O Gód, to my crý! Atténd to my práyer! ³ From the énd of the éarth I cáll you; my héart is fáint.</p> <p>Sét me hígh upon the rók too hígh for me to réach, ⁴ you, my réfuge and míghty tówer agáinst the fóe.</p> <p>⁵ Then will I dwéll in your tént foréver, and híde in the shéltér of your wíngs. ⁶ For yóu, O God, have héard my vóws; you have gíven me the héritage of thóse who féar your náme.</p> <p>⁷ Day upon dáy you will ádd to the kíng; his yéars as áge upon áge. ⁸ May he éver sit énthróned before Gód: bíde mércy and trúth be his prótéctíon. ⁹ So I will síng to your náme foréver, and dáy after dáy fulfil my vóws.</p>
62.	<p>Trust in God Alone ¹ [For the leader; 'al Jeduthun. A psalm of David.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>² My soul rests in God alone, from whom comes my salvation. ³ He alone is my rock and my salvation, my secure height; I shall never fall. ⁴ How long will you set upon people, all of you beating them down, As though they were a sagging fence or a battered wall? ⁵ Even from my place on high they plot to dislodge me. They delight in lies;</p>	<p>² In God alóne is my sóul at rést; my salvátíon cómes from hím. ³ He alóne is my rók, my salvátíon, my fórtress; néver shall I fáltér.</p> <p>⁴ How lóng will you áll attack one mán to bréak hím dówn, as thóugh he were a tóttering wáll, or a túmbling fénce?</p> <p>⁵ Their plán is ónly to bring dówn; they take pléasure in líes. With their móuth they útter bléssíng, but in their héart they cúrse.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>they bless with their mouths, but inwardly they curse.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁶ My soul, be at rest in God alone, from whom comes my hope.</p> <p>⁷ He alone is my rock and my salvation, my secure height; I shall not fall.</p> <p>⁸ My safety and glory are with God, my strong rock and refuge.</p> <p>⁹ Trust him at all times, my people! Pour out your hearts to God our refuge!</p> <p>III</p> <p>¹⁰ Mortals are a mere breath, the powerful but an illusion; On a balance they rise; together they are lighter than air.</p> <p>¹¹ Do not trust in extortion; in plunder put no empty hope. Though wealth increase, do not set your heart upon it.</p> <p>¹² One thing God has said; two things I have heard: Power belongs to God; ¹³ so too, Lord, does kindness, And you render to each of us according to our deeds.</p>	<p>⁶ In God alóne be at rést, my sóul, for my hópe is from hím.</p> <p>⁷ He alóne is my róck, my salvátió, my fórtress; néver shall I fálder.</p> <p>⁸ In Gód is my salvátió and glóry, my róck of stréngth; in Gód is my réfuge.</p> <p>⁹ Trúst him at all tímes, O péople. Póur out your héarts befóre him, for Gód is our réfuge.</p> <p>¹⁰ The chýldren of Ádam are a bréath, péople of ránk, an illúsió. Pláced in the scáles, they rise; they áll weigh léss than a bréath.</p> <p>¹¹ Do not pút your trúst in oppréssió, nor vain hópes on plúnder. Éven if ríches incréase, set not your héart on thém.</p> <p>¹² For Gód has said ónly one thing; only twó have I héard: that to Gód alóne belongs pówer, ¹³ and to yóu, Lord, mérciful lóve; and thát you repáy each óne accórding to their déeds.</p>
63.	<p>Ardent Longing for God</p> <p>¹ [A psalm of David, when he was in the wilderness of Judah.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>² O God, you are my God -- for you I long! For you my body yearns; for you my soul thirsts, Like a land parched, lifeless, and without water.</p> <p>³ So I look to you in the sanctuary to see your power and glory.</p> <p>⁴ For your love is better than life; my lips offer you worship!</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁵ I will bless you as long as I live; I will lift up my hands, calling on your name.</p> <p>⁶ My soul shall savor the rich banquet of praise, with joyous lips my mouth shall honor you!</p> <p>⁷ When I think of you upon my bed, through the night watches I will recall</p> <p>⁸ That you indeed are my help,</p>	<p>² O Gód, you are my Gód; at dawn I séek you; for yóu my sóul is thírsting. For yóu my flésh is pínig, like a drý, weary lánd without wáter.</p> <p>³ I have cóme before yóu in the hóly place, to behóld your stréngth and your glóry.</p> <p>⁴ Your loving mércy is bétter than life; my líps will spéak your práise.</p> <p>⁵ I will bléss you áll my lífe; in your náme I will líft up my hánds.</p> <p>⁶ My sóul shall be filled as with a bándquet; with joyfúl líps, my móuth shall práise you.</p> <p>⁷ When I remémber you upón my béd, I muse on yóu through the wátches of the níght.</p> <p>⁸ For yóu have béen my stréngth; in the shádw of your wings I rejóice.</p> <p>⁹ My sóul clings fást to yóu; yóur right hánd uphólds me.</p> <p>¹⁰ Those who séek to destróy my lífe</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>and in the shadow of your wings I shout for joy. ⁹ My soul clings fast to you; your right hand upholds me.</p> <p>III</p> <p>¹⁰ But those who seek my life will come to ruin; they shall go down to the depths of the earth! ¹¹ They shall be handed over to the sword and become the prey of jackals! ¹² But the king shall rejoice in God; all who swear by the Lord shall exult, for the mouths of liars will be shut!</p>	<p>shall go down to the depths of the éarth. ¹¹ Pút to the pówer of the swórd, they shall be léft as préy for the jáckals.</p> <p>¹² But the kíng shall rejóice in Gód; all that swéar by him shall exúlt, for the móuth of líars shall be sílenced.</p>
64.	<p>Treacherous Conspirators Punished by God ¹ [For the leader. A psalm of David.] I ² O God, hear my anguished voice; from the foes I dread, protect my life. ³ Hide me from the malicious crowd, the mob of evildoers. ⁴ They sharpen their tongues like swords, ready their bows for arrows of poisonous words. ⁵ They shoot at the innocent from ambush, shoot without risk, catch them unawares. ⁶ They resolve on their wicked plan; they conspire to set snares; they say: "Who will see us?" ⁷ They devise wicked schemes, conceal the schemes they devise; the designs of their hearts are hidden.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁸ But God will shoot arrows at them and strike them unawares. ⁹ They will be brought down by their own tongues; all who see them will shake their heads. ¹⁰ Then all will fear and proclaim God's deed, pondering what he has done. ¹¹ The just will rejoice and take refuge in the LORD; all the upright will glory in their God.</p>	<p>² Hear, O Gód, the vóice of my compláint; guard my life from dréad of the fóe. ³ From the assémbly of the wicked, hide me, from the thróng of thóse who do évil.</p> <p>⁴ They shárpen their tóngues like swórds. They áim bitter wórds like árrows, ⁵ to shóot at the ínnocent from ámbush, shóoting súddenly and féarlessly.</p> <p>⁶ Holding firm in their évil cóurse, they conspíre to lay sécret snáres. They sáy, "Whó will sée us?" ⁷ Whó can séarch out our crímes?"</p> <p>They have háched their wícked plóts, and bróught them to perféction. How profóund the dépths of the héart! ⁸ Gód will shóot them with his árrow, and déal them súdden wóunds. ⁹ Their ówn tongue bríngs them to rúin; all who sée them sháke their héads.</p> <p>¹⁰ Thén will all péople féar; they will téll what Gód has dóné. Théy will pónder God's déeds. ¹¹ The ríghteous will rejóice in the LÓRD; théy shall take réfuge in him. All úpright héarts will glóry.</p>
65.	<p>Thanksgiving for God's Blessings ¹ [For the leader. A psalm of David. A song.] I ² To you we owe our hymn of praise, O God on Zion; To you our vows must be fulfilled, ³ you who hear our prayers. To you all flesh must come ⁴ with its burden of wicked deeds. We are overcome by our sins; only you can pardon them.</p>	<p>² Práise is dúe to yóu in Zíon, O Gód. To you we páy our vóws in Jerúsalem, ³ you who héar our práyer.</p> <p>To yóu all flésh will cóme. ⁴ Our evil déeds are too héavy for ús, but our transgréssions you wípe áway.</p> <p>⁵ Blessed the óne whom you chóose and cáll to dwéll in your cóurts.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>⁵ Happy the chosen one you bring to dwell in your courts. May we be filled with the good things of your house, the blessings of your holy temple!</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁶ You answer us with awesome deeds of justice, O God our savior, The hope of all the ends of the earth and of far distant islands.</p> <p>⁷ You are robed in power; you set up the mountains by your might.</p> <p>⁸ You still the roaring of the seas, the roaring of their waves, the tumult of the peoples.</p> <p>⁹ Distant peoples stand in awe of your marvels; east and west you make resound with joy.</p> <p>¹⁰ You visit the earth and water it, make it abundantly fertile. God's stream is filled with water; with it you supply the world with grain. Thus do you prepare the earth:</p> <p>¹¹ you drench plowed furrows, and level their ridges. With showers you keep the ground soft, blessing its young sprouts.</p> <p>¹² You adorn the year with your bounty; your paths drip with fruitful rain.</p> <p>¹³ The untilled meadows also drip; the hills are robed with joy.</p> <p>¹⁴ The pastures are clothed with flocks, the valleys blanketed with grain; they cheer and sing for joy.</p>	<p>We are filled with the good things of your house, of your holy temple.</p> <p>⁶ With wondrous deliverance you answer us, O Gód our savior. You are the hope of all the éarth, and of far distant íslés.</p> <p>⁷ You establish the mountains with your strength; you are girded with power.</p> <p>⁸ You still the roaring of the séas, the roaring of their wáves, and the tumult of the péoples.</p> <p>⁹ Distant péoples stánd in áwe at your wondrous déeds. The lánds of súnrise and súnset you fill with your jóy.</p> <p>¹⁰ You vísit the éarth, give it wáter; you fill it with ríches. God's éver-flowing ríver brims óver to préparé the gráin.</p> <p>And thús you providé for the éarth:</p> <p>¹¹ you drénch its fúrrows; you lével it, sóften it with shówers; you bléss its grówth.</p> <p>¹² You crówn the yéar with your bóunty. Abúndance flóws in your páthways; ¹³ in pástures of the désert it flóws.</p> <p>The hílls are girded with jóy, ¹⁴ the méadows clóthed with flócks. The válleys are décked with w héat. They shóut for jóy; yes, they síng!</p>
66.	<p>Praise of God, Israel's Deliverer</p> <p>¹ [For the leader. A song; a psalm.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>Shout joyfully to God, all you on earth; ² sing of his glorious name; give him glorious praise.</p> <p>³ Say to God: "How awesome your deeds! Before your great strength your enemies cringe.</p> <p>⁴ All on earth fall in worship before you; they sing of you, sing of your name!"</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁵ Come and see the works of God, awesome in the deeds done for us.</p> <p>⁶ He changed the sea to dry land;</p>	<p>¹ Cry out with jóy to Gód, all the éarth; ² O síng to the glóry of his náme. O rénder him glórious práise.</p> <p>³ Say to Gód, "How áwesome your déeds!</p> <p>Because of the gréatness of your stréngth, your énemies cówér befóre you.</p> <p>⁴ Before yóu all the éarth shall bow dówn, shall síng to you, síng to your náme!"</p> <p>⁵ Come and sée the wórks of Gód: áwesome his déeds among the children of Ádam.</p> <p>⁶ He túrned the séa into dry lánd; they pássed through the ríver on fóot.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>through the river they passed on foot. Therefore let us rejoice in him, ⁷ who rules by his might forever, Whose eyes are fixed upon the nations. Let no rebel rise to challenge! ⁸ Bless our God, you peoples; loudly sound his praise, ⁹ Who has kept us alive and not allowed our feet to slip. ¹⁰ You tested us, O God, tried us as silver tried by fire. ¹¹ You led us into a snare; you bound us at the waist as captives. ¹² You let captors set foot on our neck; we went through fire and water; then you led us out to freedom.</p> <p>III</p> ¹³ I will bring burnt offerings to your house; to you I will fulfill my vows, ¹⁴ The vows my lips pronounced and my mouth spoke in distress. ¹⁵ Burnt offerings of fatlings I will offer you and the smoke of burning rams; I will sacrifice oxen and goats. ¹⁶ Come and hear, all you who fear God, while I recount what he has done for me. ¹⁷ I called to him with my mouth; praise was upon my tongue. ¹⁸ Had I cherished evil in my heart, the Lord would not have heard. ¹⁹ But God did hear and listened to my voice in prayer. ²⁰ Blessed be God, who did not refuse my prayer nor withhold his kindness.	<p>Let our jóy, then, bé in hím; ⁷ he rúles foréver by his míght. His éyes keep wáitch on the nátions: let rébels not exált themsélves.</p> <p>⁸ O péoples, bléss our Gód; let the vóice of his práise resóund, ⁹ of the Gód who gave lífe to our sóuls and képt our féet from stúmbling.</p> <p>¹⁰ For yóu, O Gód, have tésted us, you have tried us as sílver is tried; ¹¹ you léd us, Gód, into the snáre; you láid a heavy búrden on our bácks.</p> <p>¹² You let péople ride óver our héads; we wént through fíre and through wáter, but then you bróught us to a pláce of plénty.</p> <p>¹³ Burnt óffering I bríng to your hóuse; to yóu I will páy my vóws, ¹⁴ the vóws which my líps have úttered, which my móuth decláred in my dístréss.</p> <p>¹⁵ I will óffer you burnt ófferings of fátlings with the smóke of sácrificiál ráms. I will óffer búllocks and góats.</p> <p>¹⁶ Come and héar, áll who fear Gód; I will téll what he díd for my sóul. ¹⁷ To hím I críed alóud, with exaltátion réady on my tóngue.</p> <p>¹⁸ Had I consídered évil in my héart, the Lórd would nót have lístened. ¹⁹ But trúly Gód has lístened; he has héeded the vóice of my práyer. ²⁰ Blest be Gód, who díd nó reject my práyer, nor withhóld from me his mérciful lóve.</p>
67.	<p>Harvest Thanks and Petition</p> <p>¹ [For the leader; with stringed instruments. A psalm; a song.]</p> <p>I</p> ² May God be gracious to us and bless us; may God's face shine upon us. ³ So shall your rule be known upon the earth, your saving power among all the nations. ⁴ May the peoples praise you, God; may all the peoples praise you! <p>II</p> ⁵ May the nations be glad and shout for joy;	<p>² O Gód, be gráciús and bléss us and let your fáce shed its líght upón us. ³ So will your wáys be knówn upón éarth and all nátions léarn your salvátiún.</p> <p>⁴ Let the péoples práise you, O Gód; let áll the péoples práise you.</p> <p>⁵ Let the nátions be glád and shout for jóy, with úprightness you rúle the péoples; you guíde the nátions on éarth.</p> <p>⁶ Let the péoples práise you, O Gód;</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>for you govern the peoples justly, you guide the nations upon the earth.</p> <p>⁶ May the peoples praise you, God; may all the peoples praise you!</p> <p>III</p> <p>⁷ The earth has yielded its harvest; God, our God, blesses us.</p> <p>⁸ May God bless us still, that the ends of the earth may revere him.</p>	<p>let áll the péoples práise you.</p> <p>⁷ The éarth has yíelded its frúit for Gód, our Gód, has bléssed us.</p> <p>⁸ May Gód still gíve us his bléssing that all the énds of the éarth may revére him.</p>
68.	<p>The Exodus and Conquest, Pledge of Future Help</p> <p>¹ [For the leader. A psalm of David, a song.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>² God will arise for battle; his enemies will be scattered; those who hate him will flee.</p> <p>³ The wind will disperse them like smoke; as wax is melted by fire, so the wicked will perish before God.</p> <p>⁴ Then the just will be glad; they will rejoice before God; they will celebrate with great joy.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁵ Sing to God, praise his name; exalt the rider of the clouds. Rejoice before this God whose name is the LORD.</p> <p>⁶ Father of the fatherless, defender of widows-- this is the God whose abode is holy,</p> <p>⁷ Who gives a home to the forsaken, who leads prisoners out to prosperity, while rebels live in the desert.</p> <p>III</p> <p>⁸ God, when you went forth before your people, when you marched through the desert,</p> <p>⁹ The earth quaked, the heavens shook, before God, the One of Sinai, before God, the God of Israel.</p> <p>¹⁰ You claimed a land as your own, O God;</p> <p>¹¹ your people settled there. There you poured abundant rains, God, graciously given to the poor in their need.</p> <p>IV</p> <p>¹² The Lord announced the news of victory:</p> <p>¹³ "The kings and their armies are in desperate flight. All you people so numerous, ¹⁴ will you stay by the sheepfolds? Every household will share the booty, perhaps a dove sheathed with silver, its wings covered with yellow gold."</p>	<p>² Let Gód arise; let his fóes be scáattered. Let thóse who háte him flée from his fáce.</p> <p>³ As smoke is dríven awáy, so dríve them awáy; like wáx that mélts befóre the fire, so the wícked shall pérish at the présence of Gód.</p> <p>⁴ But the ríghteous shall rejóice at the présence of Gód; théy shall exúlt with glád rejóicing.</p> <p>⁵ O síng to Gód; make músic to his náme. Extól the Óne who rides on the clóuds. The LÓRD is his náme; exúlt at his présence.</p> <p>⁶ Father of órphans, defénder of wídows: such is Gód in his hóly pláce.</p> <p>⁷ God gives the désolate a hóme to dwéll in; he leads the prisoners fórh into prospérity, but rébels must dwéll in a parched lánd.</p> <p>⁸ O Gód, when you went fórh before your péople, when you marched óut acróss the désert,</p> <p>⁹ the éarth trémbled, heavens póured down ráin: at the fáce of Gód, the God of Sínai, at the fáce of Gód, the God of Ísrael.</p> <p>¹⁰ You póured down, O Gód, a génerous ráin; when your péople lánquished, you restóred their inhéritance.</p> <p>¹¹ It was thére that your flóck begán to dwéll. In your góodness, O Gód, you provided for the póor.</p> <p>¹² The Lórd annóunces the commánd; a míghty thróng bears good tídings:</p> <p>¹³ "The kíngs and ármies are in héadlong flíght, while yóu were at rést amóng the shéepfolds."</p> <p>¹⁴ At hóme the wómen alréady share the spóil. They are cóvered with sílver as the wíngs of a dóve, its féathers brílliant with shíníng góld.</p> <p>¹⁵ When the Almíghty scatters kíngs on the móuntain, it is like snów whítening Mount Zálmon.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>¹⁵ When the Almighty routed the kings there, the spoils were scattered like snow on Zalmon.</p> <p>V</p> <p>¹⁶ You high mountains of Bashan, you rugged mountains of Bashan,</p> <p>¹⁷ You rugged mountains, why look with envy at the mountain where God has chosen to dwell, where the LORD resides forever?</p> <p>¹⁸ God's chariots were myriad, thousands upon thousands; from Sinai the Lord entered the holy place.</p> <p>¹⁹ You went up to its lofty height; you took captives, received men as tribute. No rebels can live in the presence of God.</p> <p>VI</p> <p>²⁰ Blessed be the Lord day by day, God, our salvation, who carries us.</p> <p>²¹ Our God is a God who saves; escape from death is in the LORD God's hands.</p> <p>²² God will crush the skulls of the enemy, the hairy heads of those who walk in sin.</p> <p>²³ The Lord has said: "Even from Bashan I will fetch them, fetch them even from the depths of the sea.</p> <p>²⁴ You will wash your feet in your enemy's blood; the tongues of your dogs will lap it up."</p> <p>VII</p> <p>²⁵ Your procession comes into view, O God, your procession into the holy place, my God and king.</p> <p>²⁶ The singers go first, the harpists follow; in their midst girls sound the timbrels.</p> <p>²⁷ In your choirs, bless God; bless the LORD, you from Israel's assemblies.</p> <p>²⁸ In the lead is Benjamin, few in number; there the princes of Judah, a large throng, the princes of Zebulun, the princes of Naphtali, too.</p> <p>VIII</p> <p>²⁹ Summon again, O God, your power, the divine power you once showed for us.</p> <p>³⁰ Show it from your temple on behalf of Jerusalem, that kings may bring you tribute.</p> <p>³¹ Roar at the wild beast of the reeds, the herd of mighty bulls, the lords of nations; scatter the nations that delight in war.</p> <p>³² Exact rich tribute from lower Egypt, from upper Egypt, gold and silver; make Ethiopia extend its hands to God.</p> <p>IX</p>	<p>¹⁶ You, móuntain of Báshan, are a mighty móuntain; a mány-peaked móuntain, the móuntain of Báshan.</p> <p>¹⁷ Why lóok with énvý, you mány-peaked móuntain, at the móuntain where Gód has desired to dwéll? It is thére that the LÓRD shall dwéll foréver.</p> <p>¹⁸ The cháriots of Gód are thóusands upon thóusands. The Lórd has cóme from Sínai to the hólý place.</p> <p>¹⁹ You have gone úp on hígh; you have táken cáptives, recéiving péople as tríbute, O Gód, even thóse who rebél, into your dwélling, O LÓRD.</p> <p>²⁰ Dáy after dáy, may the Lórd be bléssed. He béars our búrdens; Gód is our sáviour.</p> <p>²¹ This Gód of óurs is a Gód who sáves. The LORD our Lórd provídes an escápe from déath.</p> <p>²² And Gód will smíte the héad of his fôes, the hairy crówn of him who wáiks abóut in his guílt.</p> <p>²³ The Lord sáid, "I will bríng them báck from Báshan; I will bríng them báck from the dépth of the séa.</p> <p>²⁴ Thén you will báthe your féet in their blóod, and the tóngues of your dógs take their sháre of the fóe."</p> <p>²⁵ They sée your sólemn procéssion, O Gód, the procéssion of my Gód, of my kíng, to the hólý place:</p> <p>²⁶ the síngers in the fórefront, the músicians coming lást; betwéen them, máidens sóunding their tímbrels.</p> <p>²⁷ "In the sácred assémbly, bléss God, the LÓRD, O yóu who are fróm the fóuntain of Ísrael."</p> <p>²⁸ There is Bénéjamin, léast of the tríbes, at the héad; Júdah's prínces, a mighty thróng; Zébulun's prínces, Náph tali's prínces.</p> <p>²⁹ Súmmon fórch your míght, O Gód; your míght, O Gód, which you have shówn for ús.</p> <p>³⁰ From your témples hígh in Jerúsalem, kings will cóme to you brínging their tríbute.</p> <p>³¹ Rebúke the wild béast that dwélls in the réeds, the bánds of the míghty and rúlers of the péoples. Scáatter the péoples who delíght in wár.</p> <p>³² Rich mérchants will máke their wáy from Égypt; Ethiópia will strétch out her hánds to Gód.</p> <p>³³ You kíngdoms of the éarth, sing to Gód, praise the</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>³³ You kingdoms of the earth, sing to God; chant the praises of the Lord,</p> <p>³⁴ Who rides the heights of the ancient heavens, whose voice is thunder, mighty thunder.</p> <p>³⁵ Confess the power of God, whose majesty protects Israel, whose power is in the sky.</p> <p>³⁶ Awesome is God in his holy place, the God of Israel, who gives power and strength to his people. Blessed be God!</p>	<p>Lórd</p> <p>³⁴ who rides on the héavens, the áncient héavens. Behold, he thúnders his vóice, his míghty vóice.</p> <p>³⁵ Cóme, acknówledge the pówer of Gód.</p> <p>His glóry is on Ísrael; his míght is in the skíes.</p> <p>³⁶ Áwesome is Gód in his hóly pláce. Hé is Gód, the Gód of Ísrael. He himsélf gives stréngth and pówer to his péople. Blést bé Gód!</p>
69.	<p>A Cry of Anguish in Great Distress</p> <p>¹ [For the leader; according to "Lilies." Of David.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>² Save me, God, for the waters have reached my neck.</p> <p>³ I have sunk into the mire of the deep, where there is no foothold. I have gone down to the watery depths; the flood overwhelms me.</p> <p>⁴ I am weary with crying out; my throat is parched. My eyes have failed, looking for my God.</p> <p>⁵ More numerous than the hairs of my head are those who hate me without cause. Too many for my strength are my treacherous enemies. Must I now restore what I did not steal?</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁶ God, you know my folly; my faults are not hidden from you.</p> <p>⁷ Let those who wait for you, LORD of hosts, not be shamed through me. Let those who seek you, God of Israel, not be disgraced through me.</p> <p>⁸ For your sake I bear insult, shame covers my face.</p> <p>⁹ I have become an outcast to my kin, a stranger to my mother's children.</p> <p>¹⁰ Because zeal for your house consumes me, I am scorned by those who scorn you.</p> <p>¹¹ I have wept and fasted, but this led only to scorn.</p> <p>¹² I clothed myself in sackcloth; I became a byword for them.</p> <p>¹³ They who sit at the gate gossip about me; drunkards make me the butt of their songs.</p> <p>III</p>	<p>² Sáve me, O Gód, for the wáters have risen to my néck.</p> <p>³ I have súnk into the múd of the déep, where there is no fóothold. I have éntered the wáters of the déep, where the flóod overwhélms me.</p> <p>⁴ I am wéaried with crýing alóud; my thróat is párched. My éyes are wásted awáy with wáiting for my Gód.</p> <p>⁵ More númerous than the háirs on my héad are those who háte me without cáuse. Mány are thóse who attáck me, énemies with lies. Whát I have néver stólen, hów can I restóre?</p> <p>⁶ O Gód, you knów my fólly; from you my síns are not hídden.</p> <p>⁷ May those who hópe in you nót be shámed because of mé, O Lord of hóst;, may those who séek you nót be put to sháme because of mé, O God of Ísrael.</p> <p>⁸ It is for yóu that I súffer táunts, that sháme has cóvered my fáce.</p> <p>⁹ To my own kín I have becóme an óutcast, a stránger to the children of my móther.</p> <p>¹⁰ Zéal for your hóuse consúmes me, and táunts against yóu fall on mé.</p> <p>¹¹ When my sóul wept bítterly in fásting, they máde it a táunt agáinst me.</p> <p>¹² When I máde my clóthing sáckcloth, I becáme a repróach to thém,</p> <p>¹³ the góssip of thóse at the gátes, the théme of drúnkards' sóns.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>¹⁴ But I pray to you, LORD, for the time of your favor. God, in your great kindness answer me with your constant help.</p> <p>¹⁵ Rescue me from the mire; do not let me sink. Rescue me from my enemies, and from the watery depths.</p> <p>¹⁶ Do not let the floodwaters overwhelm me, nor the deep swallow me, nor the mouth of the pit close over me.</p> <p>¹⁷ Answer me, LORD, in your generous love; in your great mercy turn to me.</p> <p>¹⁸ Do not hide your face from your servant; in my distress hasten to answer me!</p> <p>¹⁹ Come and ransom my life; because of my enemies, redeem me.</p> <p>²⁰ You know my reproach, my shame, my disgrace; all my foes stand before you.</p> <p>²¹ Insult has broken my heart, and I am weak; I looked for compassion, but there was none, for comforters, but found none.</p> <p>²² Instead they put gall in my food; for my thirst they gave me vinegar.</p> <p>IV</p> <p>²³ Make their own table a snare for them, a trap for their friends.</p> <p>²⁴ Make their eyes so dim they cannot see; keep their backs ever feeble.</p> <p>²⁵ Pour out your wrath upon them; let the fury of your anger overtake them.</p> <p>²⁶ Make their camp desolate, with none to dwell in their tents.</p> <p>²⁷ For they pursued the one you struck, added to the pain of the one you wounded.</p> <p>²⁸ Add that to their crimes; let them not attain to your reward.</p> <p>²⁹ Strike them from the book of the living; do not count them among the just!</p> <p>V</p> <p>³⁰ But I am afflicted and in pain; let your saving help protect me, God,</p> <p>³¹ That I may praise God's name in song and glorify it with thanksgiving.</p> <p>³² My song will please the LORD more than oxen, more than bullocks with horns and hooves:</p> <p>³³ "See, you lowly ones, and be glad; you who seek God, take heart!</p> <p>³⁴ For the LORD hears the poor, does not spurn those in bondage.</p>	<p>¹⁴ But I práy to yóu, O LÓRD, for a time of your fávor. In your great mércy, ánswer me, O Gód, with your salvátion that néver fáils.</p> <p>¹⁵ Réscue me from síinking in the múd; from those who háte me, deliver me. Sáve me from the wáters of the déep, ¹⁶ lest the wáves overwhélm me. Let nó the déep engúlf me, nor the pít close its móuth on me.</p> <p>¹⁷ LORD, ánswer, for your mércy is kínd; in your gréat compássion, turn towards mé.</p> <p>¹⁸ Do not híde your fáce from your sérvant; answer me quáckly, for Í am in dístréss.</p> <p>¹⁹ Come clóse to my sóul and redéem me; ránsom me becáuse of my fóes.</p> <p>²⁰ You know my táunts, my sháme, my díshónor; my oppréssors are áll befóre you.</p> <p>²¹ Táunts have bróken my héart; hére I ám in ánguish. I looked for sólace, but thére was nóne; for consólers – not óne could I find.</p> <p>²² For fód they gáve me gáll; in my thírst they gave me vínegar to drínk.</p> <p>²³ Let their táble be a snáre to thém, and for their friends, a tráp.</p> <p>²⁴ Let their éyes grow díim and blínđ; let their límbs continually trémble.</p> <p>²⁵ Pour óut your ánger upón them; let your búrning fúry overtáke them.</p> <p>²⁶ Lét their cámp be left désolate; let nó one dwéll in their ténts:</p> <p>²⁷ for they pérsecute óne whom you strúck; they incréase the pain of óne whom you wóunded.</p> <p>²⁸ Chárgé them with guílt upon guílt; let them háve no sháre in your jústice.</p> <p>²⁹ Blot them óut from the bóok of the líving; do not enróll them amóng the ríghteous.</p> <p>³⁰ As for mé in my póverty and páin, let your salvátion, O Gód, ráise me úp.</p> <p>³¹ Then I will práise God's náme with a sóng; I will glórfify hím with thanksgíving:</p> <p>³² a gíft pleásing Gód more than óxen, more than a búll with hórns and hóofs.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	³⁵ Let the heavens and the earth sing his praise, the seas and whatever moves in them!" VI ³⁶ God will rescue Zion, and rebuild the cities of Judah. God's servants shall dwell in the land and possess it; ³⁷ it shall be the heritage of their descendants; those who love his name shall dwell there.	³³ The póor when they sée it will be glád, and Gód-seeking héarts will revíve; ³⁴ for the LÓRD lístens to the néedy, and does not spúrn his ówn in their cháins. ³⁵ Let the héavens and the éarth give him práise, the seas and éverything that móves in thém. ³⁶ For Gód will bring salvátion to Zíon, and rebuíld the cíties of Júdah, and théy shall dwéll there in posséssion. ³⁷ The chíldren of his sérvants shall inhérit it; those who lóve his náme shall dwéll there.
70.	Prayer for Divine Help ¹ [For the leader; of David. For remembrance.] ² Graciously rescue me, God! Come quickly to help me, LORD! ³ Confound and put to shame those who seek my life. Turn back in disgrace those who desire my ruin. ⁴ Let those who say "Aha!" turn back in their shame. ⁵ But may all who seek you rejoice and be glad in you. May those who long for your help always say, "God be glorified!" ⁶ Here I am, afflicted and poor. God, come quickly! You are my helper and deliverer. LORD, do not delay!	² O Gód, cóme to my assístance; O LÓRD, make háste to hélp me! ³ Lét there be sháme and confúsiún on thóse who séeek my lífe. O lét them turn báck in confúsiún, who delight in my hárm; ⁴ let them retréat, cóvered with sháme, who jéer at me and móck. ⁵ O lét there be rejóicing and gládness for áll who séeek you. Let them sáy forever, "Gód is gréat," who lóve your saving hélp. ⁶ As for mé, wrétched and póor, hasten to mé, O Gód. Yóu are my réscuer, my hélp; O LÓRD, do not deláy.
71.	Prayer in Time of Old Age I ¹ In you, LORD, I take refuge; let me never be put to shame. ² In your justice rescue and deliver me; listen to me and save me! ³ Be my rock and refuge, my secure stronghold; for you are my rock and fortress. ⁴ My God, rescue me from the power of the wicked, from the clutches of the violent. ⁵ You are my hope, Lord; my trust, GOD, from my youth. ⁶ On you I depend since birth; from my mother's womb you are my strength; my hope in you never wavers. ⁷ I have become a portent to many, but you are my strong refuge! ⁸ My mouth shall be filled with your praise, shall sing your glory every day.	¹ In yóu, O LÓRD, I take réfuge; let me néver be pút to sháme. ² In your ríghteousness, réscue me, frée me; inclíne your éar to me and sáve me. ³ Be my rók, my cónstant réfuge, a míghty stróngthold to sáve me, for yóu are my rók, my stróngthold. ⁴ My God, frée me from the hánd of the wicked, from the gríp of the unjúst, of the oppréssor. ⁵ It is yóu, O Lórd, who are my hópe, my trúst, O LÓRD, from my yóuth. ⁶ On yóu I have léaned from my bírth; from my móther's wómb, you have béen my hélp. At all tímes I gíve you práise. ⁷ My fáte has filled mány with áwe, but yóu are my míghty réfuge. ⁸ My móuth is filled with your práise,

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>II</p> <p>⁹ Do not cast me aside in my old age; as my strength fails, do not forsake me.</p> <p>¹⁰ For my enemies speak against me; they watch and plot against me.</p> <p>¹¹ They say, "God has abandoned that one. Pursue, seize the wretch! No one will come to the rescue!</p> <p>¹² God, do not stand far from me; my God, hasten to help me.</p> <p>¹³ Bring to a shameful end those who attack me; Cover with contempt and scorn those who seek my ruin.</p> <p>¹⁴ I will always hope in you and add to all your praise.</p> <p>¹⁵ My mouth shall proclaim your just deeds, day after day your acts of deliverance, though I cannot number them all.</p> <p>¹⁶ I will speak of the mighty works of the Lord; O GOD, I will tell of your singular justice.</p> <p>III</p> <p>¹⁷ God, you have taught me from my youth; to this day I proclaim your wondrous deeds.</p> <p>¹⁸ Now that I am old and gray, do not forsake me, God, That I may proclaim your might to all generations yet to come, Your power ¹⁹and justice, God, to the highest heaven. You have done great things; O God, who is your equal?</p> <p>²⁰ You have sent me many bitter afflictions, but once more revive me. From the watery depths of the earth once more raise me up.</p> <p>²¹ Restore my honor; turn and comfort me,</p> <p>²² That I may praise you with the lyre for your faithfulness, my God, And sing to you with the harp, O Holy One of Israel!</p> <p>²³ My lips will shout for joy as I sing your praise; my soul, too, which you have redeemed.</p> <p>²⁴ Yes, my tongue shall recount your justice day by day: For those who sought my ruin will have been shamed and disgraced.</p>	<p>with your glóry, áll the day lóng.</p> <p>⁹ Do not rejeét me nów that I am óld; when my stréngth fails dó not forsáke me.</p> <p>¹⁰ For my énemies are spéaking abóut me; those who wáitch me take cóunsel togéther, ¹¹ saying: "Gód has forsáken him; fólloiw him. Séize him; there is nó one to sáve him."</p> <p>¹² O Gód, do not stáy afar óff; O my Gód, make háste to hélp me!</p> <p>¹³ Let them be pút to sháme and destróyed, thóse who séek my lífe. Let them be cóvered with sháme and confúsiún, thóse who séek to hárm me.</p> <p>¹⁴ But as for mé, I will álwáys hópe, and práise you móre and móre.</p> <p>¹⁵ My móuth will téll of your ríghteousness, and áll the day lóng of your salvátiún, though I can néver téll it áll.</p> <p>¹⁶ I will cóme with práise of your míght, O Lórd; I will cáll to mínd your ríghteousness, yóurs, O LÓRD, alóne.</p> <p>¹⁷ O Gód, you have táught me from my yóuth, and I procláim your wónders stíll.</p> <p>¹⁸ Even tíll I am óld and gray-héaded, dó not forsáke me, O Gód. Let me téll of your míghty árm to évery cóming generátiún; to highest héavens, praise your ¹⁹ stréngth and your jústice. It is yóu who have wórked such wónders. O Gód, whó is like yóu?</p> <p>²⁰ You have made me wítness many tróubles and évil, but you will gíve me báck my lífe. You will ráise me from the dépths of the éarth; ²¹ you will exált me and consóle me agáin.</p> <p>²² So I will gíve you thánks on the lýre for your fáithfulness, Ó my Gód. To yóu will I síng with the hárp, to yóu, the Hóly One of Ísrael.</p> <p>²³ When I síng to you, my líps shall shout for jóy, and my sóul, which yóu have redéemed.</p> <p>²⁴ And áll the day lóng my tóngue shall téll the tále of your ríghteousness,</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
		for they are put to shame and disgraced, those who seek to harm me.
72.	<p>A Prayer for the King</p> <p>¹ [Of Solomon.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>O God, give your judgment to the king, your justice to the son of kings;</p> <p>² That he may govern your people with justice, your oppressed with right judgment,</p> <p>³ That the mountains may yield their bounty for the people, and the hills great abundance,</p> <p>⁴ That he may defend the oppressed among the people, save the poor and crush the oppressor.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁵ May he live as long as the sun endures, like the moon, through all generations.</p> <p>⁶ May he be like rain coming down upon the fields, like showers watering the earth;</p> <p>⁷ That abundance may flourish in his days, great bounty, till the moon be no more.</p> <p>III</p> <p>⁸ May he rule from sea to sea, from the river to the ends of the earth.</p> <p>⁹ May his foes kneel before him, his enemies lick the dust.</p> <p>¹⁰ May the kings of Tarshish and the islands bring tribute, the kings of Arabia and Seba offer gifts.</p> <p>¹¹ May all kings bow before him, all nations serve him.</p> <p>¹² For he rescues the poor who cry out, the oppressed who have no one to help.</p> <p>¹³ He shows pity to the needy and the poor and saves the lives of the poor.</p> <p>¹⁴ From extortion and violence he frees them, for their blood is precious in his sight.</p> <p>IV</p> <p>¹⁵ Long may he live, receiving gold from Arabia, prayed for without cease, blessed day by day.</p> <p>¹⁶ May wheat abound in the land, flourish even on the mountain heights.</p> <p>May his fruit increase like Lebanon's, his wheat like the grasses of the land.</p> <p>¹⁷ May his name be blessed forever; as long as the sun, may his name endure.</p> <p>May the tribes of the earth give blessings with his name; may all the nations regard him as favored.</p>	<p>¹ O Gód, give your judgment to the king, to a king's son your righteousness,</p> <p>² that he may judge your people in righteousness, and your poor in right judgment.</p> <p>³ May the mountains bring forth peace for the people, and the hills in righteousness.</p> <p>⁴ May he defend the poor of the people, and save the children of the needy, and crush the oppressor.</p> <p>⁵ He shall endure like the sun and the moon through all generations.</p> <p>⁶ He shall descend like rain on the meadow, like showers that water the earth.</p> <p>⁷ In his days shall righteousness flourish, and great peace till the moon is no more.</p> <p>⁸ He shall rule from sea to sea, from the River to the bounds of the earth.</p> <p>⁹ Let the desert-dwellers fall before him, and his enemies lick the dust.</p> <p>¹⁰ The kings of Tarshish and the islands shall pay him tribute. The kings of Sheba and Seba shall bring him gifts.</p> <p>¹¹ Before him all kings shall fall prostrate, all nations shall serve him.</p> <p>¹² For he shall save the needy when they cry, the poor, and those who are helpless.</p> <p>¹³ He will have pity on the weak and the needy, and save the lives of the needy.</p> <p>¹⁴ From oppression and violence he redeems their souls; to him their blood is dear.</p> <p>¹⁵ Lóng máy he live! May the gold of Sheba be given him. They shall pray for him without ceasing, and bless him all the day.</p> <p>¹⁶ May grain be abundant in the land, waving to the peaks of the mountains. May its fruit rustle like Lebanon; may the people flourish in the cities like grass on the earth.</p> <p>¹⁷ May his name endure forever,</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>* * *</p> <p>¹⁸ Blessed be the LORD, the God of Israel, who alone does wonderful deeds.</p> <p>¹⁹ Blessed be his glorious name forever; may all the earth be filled with his glory. Amen and amen. [The end of the psalms of David, son of Jesse.]</p>	<p>his name continue like the sun. Every tribe shall be blessed in him, all nations shall call him blessed.</p> <p>* * *</p> <p>[¹⁸] Blessed be the LORD, God of Israel, who alone works wonders, [¹⁹] ever blessed his glorious name. Let his glory fill the earth. Amen! Amen!</p> <p>[²⁰] Here end the Psalms of David, son of Jesse.</p>
73.	<p>The Trial of the Just</p> <p>¹ [A psalm of Asaph.] How good God is to the upright, the LORD, to those who are clean of heart!</p> <p>I</p> <p>² But, as for me, I lost my balance; my feet all but slipped,</p> <p>³ Because I was envious of the arrogant when I saw the prosperity of the wicked.</p> <p>⁴ For they suffer no pain; their bodies are healthy and sleek.</p> <p>⁵ They are free of the burdens of life; they are not afflicted like men are.</p> <p>⁶ Thus pride adorns them as a necklace; violence clothes them as a robe.</p> <p>⁷ Out of their stupidity comes sin; evil thoughts flood their hearts.</p> <p>⁸ They scoff and spout their malice; from on high they utter threats.</p> <p>⁹ They set their mouths against the heavens, their tongues roam the earth.</p> <p>¹⁰ So my people turn to them and drink deeply of their words.</p> <p>¹¹ They say, "Does God really know? Does the Most High have any knowledge?"</p> <p>¹² Such, then, are the wicked, always carefree, increasing their wealth.</p> <p>II</p> <p>¹³ Is it in vain that I have kept my heart clean, washed my hands in innocence?</p> <p>¹⁴ For I am afflicted day after day, chastised every morning.</p> <p>¹⁵ Had I thought, "I will speak as they do," I would have betrayed your people.</p> <p>¹⁶ Though I tried to understand all this, it was too difficult for me,</p> <p>¹⁷ Till I entered the sanctuary of God</p>	<p>¹ How good is God to Israel, to those who are pure of heart!</p> <p>² As for me, I came close to stumbling; my feet had almost slipped,</p> <p>³ for I was filled with envy of the proud, when I saw how the wicked prosper.</p> <p>⁴ For them there are no pains; their bodies are sound and sleek.</p> <p>⁵ They do not share in people's burdens; they are not stricken like others.</p> <p>⁶ So they wear their pride like a necklace; they clothe themselves with violence.</p> <p>⁷ With folds of fat, their eyes protrude. With imagination their hearts overflow.</p> <p>⁸ They scoff; they speak with malice. From on high they threaten oppression.</p> <p>⁹ They have set their mouths in the heavens, and their tongues are roaming the earth.</p> <p>¹⁰ So the people turn to them and drink in all their words.</p> <p>¹¹ They say, "How can God know? Does the Most High have any knowledge?"</p> <p>¹² Look at them, such are the wicked; ever prosperous, they grow in wealth.</p> <p>¹³ How useless to keep my heart pure, and wash my hands in innocence,</p> <p>¹⁴ when I was stricken all day long, suffered punishment with each new morning.</p> <p>¹⁵ Then I said, "If I should speak like that, I should betray the race of your children."</p> <p>¹⁶ I strove to fathom this problem, too hard for my mind to understand,</p> <p>¹⁷ until I entered the holy place of God,</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>and came to understand their end.</p> <p>III</p> <p>¹⁸ You set them, indeed, on a slippery road; you hurl them down to ruin.</p> <p>¹⁹ How suddenly they are devastated; undone by disasters forever!</p> <p>²⁰ They are like a dream after waking, LORD, dismissed like shadows when you arise.</p> <p>IV</p> <p>²¹ Since my heart was embittered and my soul deeply wounded,</p> <p>²² I was stupid and could not understand; I was like a brute beast in your presence.</p> <p>²³ Yet I am always with you; you take hold of my right hand.</p> <p>²⁴ With your counsel you guide me, and at the end receive me with honor.</p> <p>²⁵ Whom else have I in the heavens? None but you delights me on earth.</p> <p>²⁶ Though my flesh and my heart fail, God is the rock of my heart, my portion forever.</p> <p>²⁷ But those who are far from you perish; you destroy those unfaithful to you.</p> <p>²⁸ As for me, to be near God is my good, to make the Lord GOD my refuge.</p> <p>I shall declare all your works in the gates of daughter Zion.</p>	<p>and cáme to discern their énd.</p> <p>¹⁸ How slippery the páths on which you sét them; you máke them fáll to destrúction.</p> <p>¹⁹ How súddenly they cóme to their rúin, swept awáy, destróyed by térrors.</p> <p>²⁰ Like a dréam one wákes from, O Lórd, when you wáke you dismiss them as phántoms.</p> <p>²¹ And só when my héart grew embittered, and I was píerced to the dépths of my béing,</p> <p>²² I was stúpid and did nót understánd; I was like a béast in your síght.</p> <p>²³ As for mé, I was álwáys in your présence; you were hólding mé by my right hánd.</p> <p>²⁴ By your cóunsel yóu will guíde me, and thén you will léad me to glóry.</p> <p>²⁵ What élse have I in héaven but yóu? Apart from yóu, I want nóthing on éarth.</p> <p>²⁶ My bódy and my héart waste awáy; Gód is the stréngth of my héart; Gód is my pór tion foréver.</p> <p>²⁷ Surely, thóse who are fár from you pérish; you destróy all thóse who are unfáithful.</p> <p>²⁸ To bé near Gód is my háppiness; I have máde the Lord Gód my réfuge. Í will procláim your wórks at the gátes of dáughter Zíon.</p>
74.	<p>Prayer at the Destruction of the Temple</p> <p>¹ [A <u>maskil</u> of Asaph.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>Why, God, have you cast us off forever? Why does your anger burn against the sheep of your pasture?</p> <p>² Remember your flock that you gathered of old, the tribe you redeemed as your very own. Remember Mount Zion where you dwell.</p> <p>³ Turn your steps toward the utter ruins, toward the sanctuary devastated by the enemy.</p> <p>⁴ Your foes roared triumphantly in your shrine; they set up their own tokens of victory.</p> <p>⁵ They hacked away like foresters gathering boughs, swinging their axes in a thicket of trees.</p> <p>⁶ They smashed all your engraved work, pounded it with hammer and pick.</p> <p>⁷ They set your sanctuary on fire; the abode of your name they razed and profaned.</p>	<p>¹ Whý, O Gód, have you cást us off foréver? Why does your ánger bláze at the shéep of your pásture?</p> <p>² Remémber your flóck which you cláimed long agó, the tribe you redéemed to be your ówn posséssion, this móuntain of Zíon where you máde your dwélling.</p> <p>³ Turn your stéps to these pláces that are útterly rúined! The énemy has laid wáste the whóle of the hóly place.</p> <p>⁴ Your fóes have made úproar in the mídst of your assémbly; they have sét up their émblems as tókens thére.</p> <p>⁵ They have wíelded their áxes on hígh, as at the éntance to a gróve of trées.</p> <p>⁶ Théy have bróken down áll the cárvings; they have strúck togéther with háchet and píckaxe.</p> <p>⁷ O Gód, they have sét your hóly place on fire;</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>⁸ They said in their hearts, "Destroy them all! Burn all the shrines of God in the land!"</p> <p>⁹ Now we see no signs, we have no prophets, no one who knows how long.</p> <p>¹⁰ How long, O God, shall the enemy jeer? Shall the foe revile your name forever?</p> <p>¹¹ Why draw back your right hand, why keep it idle beneath your cloak?</p> <p>II</p> <p>¹² Yet you, God, are my king from of old, winning victories throughout the earth.</p> <p>¹³ You stirred up the sea in your might; you smashed the heads of the dragons on the waters.</p> <p>¹⁴ You crushed the heads of Leviathan, tossed him for food to the sharks.</p> <p>¹⁵ You opened up springs and torrents, brought dry land out of the primeval waters.</p> <p>¹⁶ Yours the day and yours the night; you set the moon and sun in place.</p> <p>¹⁷ You fixed all the limits of the earth; summer and winter you made.</p> <p>¹⁸ Remember how the enemy has jeered, O LORD, how a foolish people has reviled your name.</p> <p>¹⁹ Do not surrender to beasts those who praise you; do not forget forever the life of your afflicted.</p> <p>²⁰ Look to your covenant, for the land is filled with gloom; the pastures, with violence.</p> <p>²¹ Let not the oppressed turn back in shame; may the poor and needy praise your name.</p> <p>²² Arise, God, defend your cause; remember the constant jeers of the fools.</p> <p>²³ Do not ignore the clamor of your foes, the unceasing uproar of your enemies.</p>	<p>they have rázed and profáned the abóde of your náme.</p> <p>⁸ They sáid in their héarts, "We will útterly crúsh them; we will búrn every shríne of Gód in the lánd."</p> <p>⁹ We do not sée our émbles, nór is there a próphet; we have nó one to téll us how lóng it will lást.</p> <p>¹⁰ How lóng, O Gód, is the énemy to scóff? Is the fœe to insúlt your náme foréver?</p> <p>¹¹ Why, O Lórd, do you hólđ back your hánd? Why do you kéept your right hand hídden in your clóak?</p> <p>¹² Yet Gód is my kíng from time pást, who bestóws salvátion through áll the lánd.</p> <p>¹³ It was yóu who dívided the séa by your míght, who shátttered the héads of the mónsters in the séa.</p> <p>¹⁴ It was yóu who crúshed Leviathan's héads, and gáve him as fôod to the béasts of the désert.</p> <p>¹⁵ It was yóu who ópened up spríngs and tórrents; it was yóu who díried up éver-flowíng rívers.</p> <p>¹⁶ Yóurs is the dáy and yóurs is the níght; it was yóu who estáblished the líght and the sún.</p> <p>¹⁷ It was yóu who fíxed the bóunds of the éarth, yóu who máde both súmmer and wínter.</p> <p>¹⁸ Remémber this, O LÓRD: the énemy scóffed! A sénseless péople insúlted your náme!</p> <p>¹⁹ Do not gíve the sóul of your dóve to the béasts, nor forgét the lífe of your póor ones foréver.</p> <p>²⁰ Lóok to the cóvenant; each cáve in the lánd is a pláce where víolence mákes its hóme.</p> <p>²¹ Do not lét the opprésed be pút to sháme; let the póor and the néedy bléss your náme.</p> <p>²² Aríse, O Gód, and defénd your cáuse! Remémber how the sénseless revíle you all the dáy.</p> <p>²³ Dó not forgét the clámor of your fœes, the uncéasing úproar of thóse who defý you.</p>
75.	<p>God the Judge of the World</p> <p>¹ [For the leader. Do not destroy! A psalm of Asaph; a song.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>² We thank you, God, we give thanks; we call upon your name, declare your wonderful deeds. You said:</p>	<p>² We gíve práise to yóu, O Gód; we gíve práise, for your náme is néar. We recóunt your wónderful déeds.</p> <p>³ "When I estáblish the appóinted tíme, then I mysélf will júdge with fáirness.</p> <p>⁴ Though the éarth and all who dwéll in it may rók, it is Í who set fírm its píllars.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>³ "I will choose the time; I will judge fairly. ⁴ The earth and all its inhabitants will quake, but I have firmly set its pillars." II ⁵ So I say to the boastful: "Do not boast!" to the wicked: "Do not raise your horns! ⁶ Do not raise your horns against heaven! Do not speak arrogantly against the Rock!" ⁷ For judgment comes not from east or from west, not from the desert or from the mountains, ⁸ But from God who decides, who brings some low and raises others high. ⁹ Yes, a cup is in the LORD's hand, foaming wine, fully spiced. When he pours it out, they will drain it even to the dregs; all the wicked of the earth must drink. ¹⁰ But I will rejoice forever; I will sing praise to the God of Jacob, ¹¹ Who has said: "I will break off all the horns of the wicked, but the horns of the just shall be lifted up."</p>	<p>⁵ To the bóastful I sáy, 'Do not bóast'; to the wicked, 'Do not fláunt your stréngth, ⁶ do not fláunt your stréngth on hígh. Do not spéak with ínsolent príde.'" ⁷ For néither from the éast nor from the wést, nór from the désert comes hónor, ⁸ for Gód himsélf is the júdge. One he húmbles, anóther he exálts. ⁹ For the LÓRD holds a cúp in his hánd, full of wíne, fóaming and spiced. He póurs it; they dráin it to the drégs; all the wícked on the éarth must dráin it. ¹⁰ As for mé, I will rejóice foréver, and sing psálms to the Gód of Jácob. ¹¹ I shall bréak the stréngth of the wícked, while the stréngth of the júst will be exálted.</p>
76.	<p>God Defends Zion ¹ [For the leader; a psalm with stringed instruments. A song of Asaph.] I ² God is renowned in Judah, his name is great in Israel. ³ On Salem is his tent, a shelter on Zion. ⁴ There the flashing arrows were shattered, shield, sword, and weapons of war. II ⁵ Terrible and awesome are you, stronger than the ancient mountains. ⁶ Despoiled are the bold warriors; they sleep their final sleep; the hands of all the mighty have failed. ⁷ At your roar, O God of Jacob, chariots and steeds lay still. ⁸ So terrible and awesome are you, who can stand before you and your great anger? ⁹ From the heavens you pronounced sentence; the earth was terrified and reduced to silence, ¹⁰ When you arose, O God, for judgment, to deliver the afflicted of the land. ¹¹ Even wrathful Edom praises you; the remnant of Hamath keeps your feast. III ¹² Make and keep vows to the LORD, your God.</p>	<p>² Gód is renówned in Júdah; in Ísrael his náme is gréat. ³ His tént is sét in Sálem, and his dwélling pláce in Zíon. ⁴ It was thére he bróke the flaming árrows, the shíeld, the swórd, the ármor. ⁵ Respléndent are yóu, more majéstic than the éverlásting móuntains. ⁶ The stout-héarted, despóiled, slept in déath; none of the sóldiers could líft a hánd. ⁷ At your thréat, O Gód of Jácob, hórse and ríder lay stúnned. ⁸ Yóu, you alóne, strike térror. Who can stánd in your présence, against the míght of your wráth? ⁹ You úttered your séntence from the héavens; the éarth in térror was stíll ¹⁰ when you aróse, O Gód, to júdge, to sáve all the húmble of the éarth. ¹¹ For human wráth only sérvés to práise you; when you bínd on the lást bits of wráth. ¹² Make vóws to the LÓRD your Gód and fulfíll them. Let all aróund him pay tríbute to the Óne who strikes</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	May all present bring gifts to this awesome God, ¹³ Who checks the pride of princes, inspires awe among the kings of the earth.	térror, ¹³ who cuts shórt the bréath of princes, who strikes térror in the kíngs of the éarth.
77.	<p>Confidence in God during National Distress ¹ [For the leader; <u>`al Jeduthun</u>. A psalm of Asaph.] I ² I cry aloud to God, cry to God to hear me. ³ On the day of my distress I seek the Lord; by night my hands are raised unceasingly; I refuse to be consoled. ⁴ When I think of God, I groan; as I ponder, my spirit grows faint. ⁵ My eyes cannot close in sleep; I am troubled and cannot speak. ⁶ I consider the days of old; the years long past ⁷I remember. In the night I meditate in my heart; I ponder and my spirit broods: ⁸ "Will the Lord reject us forever, never again show favor? ⁹ Has God's love ceased forever? Has the promise failed for all ages? ¹⁰ Has God forgotten mercy, in anger withheld compassion?" ¹¹ I conclude: "My sorrow is this, the right hand of the Most High has left us." II ¹² I will remember the deeds of the LORD; yes, your wonders of old I will remember. ¹³ I will recite all your works; your exploits I will tell. ¹⁴ Your way, O God, is holy; what god is as great as our God? ¹⁵ You alone are the God who did wonders; among the peoples you revealed your might. ¹⁶ With your arm you redeemed your people, the descendants of Jacob and Joseph. ¹⁷ The waters saw you, God; the waters saw you and lashed about, trembled even to their depths. ¹⁸ The clouds poured down their rains; the thunderheads rumbled; your arrows flashed back and forth. ¹⁹ The thunder of your chariot wheels resounded; your lightning lit up the world; the earth trembled and quaked. ²⁰ Your path was through the sea; your way, through the mighty waters,</p>	<p>² I crý aloud to Gód, cry aloud to Gód that he may héar me. ³ In the dáy of my distréss I seek the Lórd. In the níght my hands are ráised unwéaried; my sóul refúses cómfort. ⁴ As I remémber my Gód, I gróan. I pónder, and my spírit fáints. ⁵ You kéept my éyes from clósing. I am tróubled, unáble to spéak. ⁶ I thínk of the dáys of long agó, and remémber the yéars long pást. ⁷ At níght I múse within my héart. I pónder, and my spírit quéstions. ⁸ "Will the Lórd rejéct us foréver? Will he shów us his fávor no móre? ⁹ Has his mércy vánished foréver? Has his prómise cóme to an énd? ¹⁰ Has Gód forgóttén his mércy, or in ánger withdráwn his compássion?" ¹¹ I said, "Thís is what cáuses my gríef: that the right hánd of the Most Hígh has chánged." ¹² I remémber the déeds of the LÓRD, I remémber your wónders of óld; ¹³ I múse on áll your wórks, and pónder your míghty déeds. ¹⁴ Your wáy, O Gód, is hólý. What gód is as gréat as our Gód? ¹⁵ Yóu are the Gód who works wónders. Among the péoples you shówed your pówer. ¹⁶ Your strong árm redéemed your péople, the descéndants of Jácob and Jóseph. ¹⁷ The wáters sáw you, O Gód; the wáters sáw you and ánguished. Yes, the dépths were móved to trémbles. ¹⁸ The clóuds poured dówn with ráin. The skíes sent fóρθ their vóice; Your árróws fláshed to and frá. ¹⁹ Your thúnderous vóice was in the whirlwind; your fláshes lighted up the wórld. The éarth was móved and trémbled.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>though your footsteps were unseen.</p> <p>²¹ You led your people like a flock under the care of Moses and Aaron.</p>	<p>²⁰ Your wáy was thróugh the séa, your páth through the míghty wáters, but the tráce of your stéps was not séen.</p> <p>²¹ You guíded your péople like a flóck by the hánd of Móses and Áaron.</p>
78.	<p>A New Beginning in Zion and David</p> <p>¹ [A <u>maskil</u> of Asaph.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>Attend, my people, to my teaching; listen to the words of my mouth.</p> <p>² I will open my mouth in story, drawing lessons from of old.</p> <p>³ We have heard them, we know them; our ancestors have recited them to us.</p> <p>⁴ We do not keep them from our children; we recite them to the next generation, The praiseworthy and mighty deeds of the LORD, the wonders that he performed.</p> <p>⁵ He set up a decree in Jacob, established a law in Israel: What he commanded our ancestors, they were to teach their children;</p> <p>⁶ That the next generation might come to know, children yet to be born.</p> <p>In turn they were to recite them to their children, ⁷ that they, too, might put their trust in God, And not forget the works of God, keeping his commandments.</p> <p>⁸ They were not to be like their ancestors, a rebellious and defiant generation, A generation whose heart was not constant, whose spirit was not faithful to God,</p> <p>⁹ Like the ranks of Ephraimite archers, who retreated on the day of battle.</p> <p>¹⁰ They did not keep God's covenant; they refused to walk by his law.</p> <p>¹¹ They forgot his works, the wondrous deeds he had shown them.</p> <p>II</p> <p style="text-align: center;">A</p> <p>¹² In the sight of their ancestors God did wonders, in the land of Egypt, the plain of Zoan.</p> <p>¹³ He split the sea and led them across, piling up the waters rigid as walls.</p> <p>¹⁴ He led them with a cloud by day, all night with the light of fire.</p> <p>¹⁵ He split rock in the desert, gave water to drink, abounding as the deep.</p> <p>¹⁶ He made streams flow from crags,</p>	<p>¹ Give éar, my péople, to my téaching; incline your éar to the wórds of my móuth.</p> <p>² I will ópen my móuth in a párablé and útter hidden léssons of the pást.</p> <p>³ The things we have héard and understóod, the things our párents have tóld us, ⁴ thése we will not híde from their children but will téll them to the néxt generátion: the glóries of the LÓRD and his míght, and the márvelous déeds he has dóne.</p> <p>⁵ He estáblished a decrée in Jácob; in Ísrael he sét up a láw. To our áncestors he gáve a commánd to máke it knówn to their children, ⁶ that the néxt generátion might knów it, the children yét to be bórn.</p> <p>They should aríse and decláre it to their children, ⁷ that they should sét their hópe in Gód, and néver forgét God's déeds, but kéepevery óne of his commánds,</p> <p>⁸ so that théy might not bé like their áncestors, a defíant and rebéllious generátion, a generátion whose héart was fickle, whose spírit was not fáithful to Gód.</p> <p>⁹ The sons of Éphraim, árméd with the bów, turned báck in the dáy of báttle.</p> <p>¹⁰ They fáiled to kéepe God's cóvenant, refused to wáلك accórding to his láw.</p> <p>¹¹ They forgót the things he had dóne, the wóndrous wórks he had shówn them.</p> <p>¹² He did wónders in the síght of their áncestors, in Égypt, in the pláins of Zóan.</p> <p>¹³ He dívídéd the séa and led them thróugh, and made the wáters stand úp like a wáll.</p> <p>¹⁴ By dáy he léd them with a clóud; throughout the níght, with a líght of fire.</p> <p>¹⁵ He splít the rócks in the désert. He gáve them pléntiful drínk, as from the déep.</p> <p>¹⁶ He made stréams flow óut from the róck,</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	drew out rivers of water. B	and made wátters run dówn like rívers.
	¹⁷ But they went on sinning against him, rebelling against the Most High in the desert.	¹⁷ Yet still they sinned agáinst him, rebelled agáinst the Most High in the désert.
	¹⁸ They tested God in their hearts, demanding the food they craved.	¹⁸ In their héart they put Gód to the tést by demánding the fód they cráved.
	¹⁹ They spoke against God, and said, "Can God spread a table in the desert?"	¹⁹ They spóke against Gód and sáid: "Can Gód spread a táble in the wilderness?"
	²⁰ True, when he struck the rock, water gushed forth, the wadis flooded. But can he also provide bread, give meat to his people?"	²⁰ Sée, he strúck the rók: water gushed fórth and swept dówn in tórrents. But can he álso gíve us bréad? Can hé provide méat for his péople?"
	C	
	²¹ The LORD heard and grew angry; fire blazed up against Jacob; anger flared up against Israel.	²¹ When he héard this, the LÓRD was ángry. A fire was kindled agáinst Jácob; his ánger róse agáinst Ísrael.
	²² For they did not believe in God, did not trust in his saving power.	²² For they hád no fáith in Gód, and did not trúst his sáving pówér.
	²³ So he commanded the skies above; the doors of heaven he opened.	²³ Yet he commánded the clóuds abóve, and ópened the gátes of héaven.
	²⁴ He rained manna upon them for food; bread from heaven he gave them.	²⁴ He ráined dówn máнна to éat, and gáve them bréad from héaven.
	²⁵ All ate a meal fit for heroes; food he sent in abundance.	²⁵ Mán ate the bréad of ángels. He sént them abúndance of fód;
	²⁶ He stirred up the east wind in the heavens; by his power he brought on the south wind.	²⁶ the east wínd he stirred úp in the héavens, the south wínd he dirécted by his míght.
	²⁷ He rained meat upon them like dust, winged fowl like the sands of the sea,	²⁷ He ráined flésh upón them like dúst, winged fówl like the sánds of the séa.
	²⁸ Brought them down in the midst of the camp, round about their tents.	²⁸ He let it fáll in the mídst of their cámp, and áll aróund their ténts.
	²⁹ They ate and were well filled; he gave them what they had craved.	²⁹ So they áte and hád their fill, whát they cráved, he gáve them.
	³⁰ But while they still wanted more, and the food was still in their mouths,	³⁰ But befóre they had sáted their húngér, while the fód was stíll in their móuths,
	³¹ God's anger attacked them, killed their best warriors, laid low the youth of Israel.	³¹ God's ánger róse agáinst them. He sléw the stróngest amóng them, struck dówn the flówer of Ísrael.
	³² In spite of all this they went on sinning, they did not believe in God's wonders.	³² Despíte all this, they képt on sinning; they fáiled to believe in his wónders.
	D	
	³³ God ended their days abruptly, their years in sudden death.	³³ So he énded their dáys like a bréath, and their yéars in súdden térror.
	³⁴ When he slew them, they began to seek him; they again inquired of their God.	³⁴ When he sléw them, thén they sóught him, repénted and éarnestly sóught Gód.
	³⁵ They remembered that God was their rock, God Most High, their redeemer.	³⁵ They wóuld reméber that Gód was their rók, Gód the Most High their redéemer.
	³⁶ But they deceived him with their mouths, lied to him with their tongues.	
	³⁷ Their hearts were not constant toward him;	³⁶ Yét they decéived him with their móuths;

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>they were not faithful to his covenant. ³⁸ But he is merciful and forgave their sin; he did not utterly destroy them. Time and again he turned back his anger, unwilling to unleash all his rage. ³⁹ He was mindful that they were flesh, a breath that passes and does not return. III</p> <p style="text-align: center;">A</p> <p>⁴⁰ How often they rebelled against him in the desert, grieved him in the wasteland. ⁴¹ Again and again they tested God, provoked the Holy One of Israel. ⁴² They did not remember his power, the day he redeemed them from the foe, ⁴³ When he displayed his wonders in Egypt, his marvels in the plain of Zoan. ⁴⁴ He changed their rivers to blood; their streams they could not drink. ⁴⁵ He sent insects that devoured them, frogs that destroyed them. ⁴⁶ He gave their harvest to the caterpillar, the fruits of their labor to the locust. ⁴⁷ He killed their vines with hail, their sycamores with frost. ⁴⁸ He exposed their flocks to deadly hail, their cattle to lightning. ⁴⁹ He unleashed against them his fiery breath, roar, fury, and distress, storming messengers of death. ⁵⁰ He cleared a path for his anger; he did not spare them from death; he delivered their beasts to the plague. ⁵¹ He struck all the firstborn of Egypt, love's first child in the tents of Ham. ⁵² He led forth his people like sheep; he guided them through the desert like a flock. ⁵³ He led them on secure and unafraid, but the sea enveloped their enemies. ⁵⁴ He brought them to his holy land, the mountain his right hand had won. ⁵⁵ He drove out the nations before them, apportioned them a heritage by lot, settled the tribes of Israel in their tents.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">B</p> <p>⁵⁶ But they tested, rebelled against God Most High; his decrees they did not observe. ⁵⁷ They turned back, deceitful like their ancestors; they proved false like a bow with no tension. ⁵⁸ They enraged him with their high places;</p>	<p>they lied to him with their tongues. ³⁷ For their hearts were not steadfast toward him; they were not faithful to his covenant. ³⁸ Yet hé who is full of compassion forgave them their sín and spared them. So óften he héld back his ánger, and did not stír up áll his ráge. ³⁹ He remébered they were ónly flésh, a breath that pásses, néver to retúrn. ⁴⁰ They rebélled against him óften in the désert, and cáused him páin in the wásteland! ⁴¹ Yet agáin they túrned and tested Gód; they provóked the Hóly One of Ísrael. ⁴² They fáiled to reméber his déeds on the dáy he sáved them from the fóe, ⁴³ when he wórked his sígns in Égypt, his wónders in the pláins of Zóan. ⁴⁴ He túrned their rívers into blóod; they cóuld not drínk from their stréams. ⁴⁵ He sent swárms of ínsects to devóur them, and frógs to destróy them. ⁴⁶ He gáve their cróps to ínsects, the frúit of their lábor to the lócust. ⁴⁷ He destróyed their vínes with háil, their sýcamore trées with fróst. ⁴⁸ He gáve up their cáttle to háil, their hélds to dárts of líghtning. ⁴⁹ He unléashed on them the héat of his ánger, fúry, ráge and hávoc, a trúop of destróying ángels. ⁵⁰ He léveled a páth for his ánger. He did not spáre their líves from déath, but gáve their livestock to the plágue. ⁵¹ He strúck all the fírstborn in Égypt, the fírst vígor of yóuth from the dwéllings of Hám. ⁵² Then he bróught forth his péople like shéep; like a flóck he léd them in the désert. ⁵³ He led them sáfely with nóthing to féar, while the séa engúlfed their fóes. ⁵⁴ So he bróught them to his hóly lánd, to the móuntain his right hánd had wón. ⁵⁵ He dróve out the nátions befóre them, and appórtioned to éach their héritage. The tribes of Ísrael he séttled in their ténts.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>with their idols they goaded him. C</p> <p>⁵⁹ God heard and grew angry; he rejected Israel completely.</p> <p>⁶⁰ He forsook the shrine at Shiloh, the tent where he dwelt among men.</p> <p>⁶¹ He gave up his might into captivity, his glorious ark into the hands of the foe.</p> <p>⁶² He abandoned his people to the sword; he was enraged against his heritage.</p> <p>⁶³ Fire consumed their young men; their young women heard no wedding songs.</p> <p>⁶⁴ Their priests fell by the sword; their widows made no lamentation.</p> <p>D</p> <p>⁶⁵ Then the Lord awoke as from sleep, like a warrior from the effects of wine.</p> <p>⁶⁶ He put his enemies to flight; everlasting shame he dealt them.</p> <p>⁶⁷ He rejected the tent of Joseph, chose not the tribe of Ephraim.</p> <p>⁶⁸ He chose the tribe of Judah, Mount Zion which he favored.</p> <p>⁶⁹ He built his shrine like the heavens, like the earth which he founded forever.</p> <p>⁷⁰ He chose David his servant, took him from the sheepfold.</p> <p>⁷¹ From tending sheep God brought him, to shepherd Jacob, his people, Israel, his heritage.</p> <p>⁷² He shepherded them with a pure heart; with skilled hands he guided them.</p>	<p>⁵⁶ With defiance they tested God Most High; they refused to obey his decrees.</p> <p>⁵⁷ They strayed, faithless like their ancestors; they betrayed him like a treacherous bow.</p> <p>⁵⁸ They provoked God to wrath with their high places, made him jealous with the idols they served.</p> <p>⁵⁹ God heard this and was filled with fury; he utterly rejected Israel.</p> <p>⁶⁰ He forsook his dwelling place in Shiloh, the tent where he dwelt with man.</p> <p>⁶¹ He gave his strength into captivity, his splendor to the hands of the foe.</p> <p>⁶² He gave up his people to the sword, and showed his anger against his heritage.</p> <p>⁶³ So fire devoured their young men, their maidens had no wedding songs;</p> <p>⁶⁴ their priests fell by the sword, and their widows made no lament.</p> <p>⁶⁵ Then the Lord awoke as if from sleep, like a warrior maddened by wine.</p> <p>⁶⁶ He struck his foes from behind, and put them to shame forever.</p> <p>⁶⁷ He rejected the tent of Joseph. He did not choose the tribe of Ephraim,</p> <p>⁶⁸ but he chose the tribe of Judah, the mountain of Zion which he loves.</p> <p>⁶⁹ He built his shrine like the heavens, or like the earth which he founded forever.</p> <p>⁷⁰ And he chose his servant David, and took him away from the sheepfolds.</p> <p>⁷¹ From the care of the ewes he brought him to be shepherd of Jacob his people, of Israel his own possession.</p> <p>⁷² He tended them with blameless heart; with his skillful hands he led them.</p>
79.	<p>A Prayer for Jerusalem</p> <p>¹ [A psalm of Asaph.] I</p> <p>O God, the nations have invaded your heritage; they have defiled your holy temple, have laid Jerusalem in ruins.</p> <p>² They have left the corpses of your servants as food for the birds of the heavens, the flesh of your faithful, for the beasts of the earth.</p>	<p>¹ O Gód, the nátions have inváded your héritage; théy have profáned your hóly témples. They have máde Jerúsalem a héap of rúins.</p> <p>² They have hánded óver the bódies of your sérvants as fód to féed the bírds of héaven, and the flésh of your fáithful to the béasts of the éarth.</p> <p>³ They have póured out their blóod like wáter round Jerúsalem;</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>³ They have spilled their blood like water all around Jerusalem, and no one is left to bury them.</p> <p>⁴ We have become the reproach of our neighbors, the scorn and derision of those around us.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁵ How long, LORD? Will you be angry forever? Will your rage keep burning like fire?</p> <p>⁶ Pour out your wrath on nations that reject you, on kingdoms that do not call on your name,</p> <p>⁷ For they have devoured Jacob, laid waste his home.</p> <p>⁸ Do not hold past iniquities against us; may your compassion come quickly, for we have been brought very low.</p> <p>III</p> <p>⁹ Help us, God our savior, for the glory of your name. Deliver us, pardon our sins for your name's sake.</p> <p>¹⁰ Why should the nations say, "Where is their God?" Before our eyes, make clear to the nations that you avenge the blood of your servants.</p> <p>IV</p> <p>¹¹ Let the groans of prisoners come before you; by your great power, free those doomed to death.</p> <p>¹² Lord, inflict on our neighbors sevenfold the disgrace they inflicted on you.</p> <p>¹³ Then we, your people, the sheep of your pasture, will give thanks to you forever; through all ages we will declare your praise.</p>	<p>nó one is léft to búry the déad.</p> <p>⁴ Wé have becóme the táunt of our néighbors, the móckery and scórn of thóse aróund us.</p> <p>⁵ How lóng, O LÓRD? Will you be ángry foréver? Will your jéalous ánger búrn like fire?</p> <p>⁶ Póur out your ráge on the nátions, thóse that dó not knów you, kingdoms that dó not cáll upon your náme.</p> <p>⁷ For théy have devóured Jácob and laid wáste the pláce where he dwélls.</p> <p>⁸ Do nó remémber agáinst us the guílt of fórmér tímes. Let your compásson hásten to méet us; for wé have been bróught very lów.</p> <p>⁹ Hélp us, O Gód our sáviór, for the sáke of the glóry of your náme. Frée us and forgíve us our síns, becáuse of your náme.</p> <p>¹⁰ Whý should the nátions say, "Whére is their Gód?" Before our éyes make it knówn amóng the nátions that you avénge the blóod of your sérvants that was shéd!</p> <p>¹¹ Let the gróans of the prísoners cóme befóre you, your strong árm reprieve those condénned to díe.</p> <p>¹² Pay báck to our néighbors séven times óver the táunts with which they táunted you, O Lórd.</p> <p>¹³ Then we, your péople, the flóck of your pásture, will give you thánks foréver and éver. From age to áge we will recóunt your práise.</p>
80.	<p>Prayer to Restore God's Vineyard</p> <p>¹ [For the leader; according to "Lilies." <u>Eduth</u>. A psalm of Asaph.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>² Shepherd of Israel, listen, guide of the flock of Joseph! From your throne upon the cherubim reveal yourself ³ to Ephraim, Benjamin, and Manasseh. Stir up your power; come to save us.</p> <p>⁴ LORD of hosts, restore us; let your face shine upon us, that we may be saved.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁵ LORD of hosts, how long will you burn with anger while your people pray?</p>	<p>² O shépherd of Ísrael, héar us, yóu who lead Jóseph like a flóck: enthronéd on the chérubim, shine fóρθ ³ upon Éphraim, Bénjamin, Manásseh. Rouse up your míght and cóme to sáve us.</p> <p>⁴ O Gód, bríng us báck; let your face shíne on us, and wé shall be sáved.</p> <p>⁵ How lóng, O LÓRD, God of hósts, will you be ángry at the práyer of your péople?</p> <p>⁶ You have féed them with téars for their bréad, an abúndance of téars for their drínk.</p> <p>⁷ You have máde us the táunt of our néighbors; our foes móck us amóng themsélves.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>⁶ You have fed them the bread of tears, made them drink tears in abundance.</p> <p>⁷ You have left us to be fought over by our neighbors; our enemies deride us.</p> <p>⁸ LORD of hosts, restore us; let your face shine upon us, that we may be saved.</p> <p>III</p> <p>⁹ You brought a vine out of Egypt; you drove away the nations and planted it.</p> <p>¹⁰ You cleared the ground; it took root and filled the land.</p> <p>¹¹ The mountains were covered by its shadow, the cedars of God by its branches.</p> <p>¹² It sent out boughs as far as the sea, shoots as far as the river.</p> <p>¹³ Why have you broken down its walls, so that all who pass by pluck its fruit?</p> <p>¹⁴ The boar from the forest strips the vine; the beast of the field feeds upon it.</p> <p>¹⁵ Turn again, LORD of hosts; look from heaven and see; Attend to this vine, ¹⁶ the shoot your right hand has planted.</p> <p>¹⁷ Those who would burn and cut it down-- may they perish at your rebuke.</p> <p>¹⁸ May your help be with the one at your right hand, with the son of man whom you made strong.</p> <p>¹⁹ Then we will not withdraw from you; revive us, and we will call on your name.</p> <p>²⁰ LORD of hosts, restore us; let your face shine upon us, that we may be saved.</p>	<p>⁸ O Gód of hósts, bríng us báck; let your fáce shine fóρθ, and wé shall be sáved.</p> <p>⁹ You bróught a víne out of Égypt; you dróve out the nátions and plánted it.</p> <p>¹⁰ Befóre it you cléared the gróund; it took róot and filled the lánd.</p> <p>¹¹ The móuntains were cóvered with its shádw, the céders of Gód with its bóughs.</p> <p>¹² It strétched out its bráanches to the séa; to the Ríver it strétched out its shóots.</p> <p>¹³ Then whý have you bróken down its wáalls? It is plúcked by all who páss by the wáy.</p> <p>¹⁴ It is rávaged by the bóar of the fórest, devóured by the béasts of the field.</p> <p>¹⁵ God of hósts, turn agáin, we implóre; look dówn from héaven and sée.</p> <p>Visit this víne and protéct it, ¹⁶ the víne your right hánd has plánted, the son of mán you have cléimed for yoursélf.</p> <p>¹⁷ They have búrnt it with fire and cut it dówn. May they pérish at the frówn of your fáce.</p> <p>¹⁸ May your hánd be on the mán at your right hánd, the son of mán you have confirmed as your ówn.</p> <p>¹⁹ And we shall néver forsáke you agáin; give us life that we may cáll upon your náme.</p> <p>²⁰ O LÓRD God of hósts, bríng us báck; let your fáce shine fóρθ, and wé shall be sáved.</p>
81.	<p>An Admonition to Fidelity</p> <p>¹ [For the leader; "upon the <u>gittith</u>." Of Asaph.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>² Sing joyfully to God our strength; shout in triumph to the God of Jacob!</p> <p>³ Take up a melody, sound the timbrel, the sweet-sounding harp and lyre.</p> <p>⁴ Blow the trumpet at the new moon, at the full moon, on our solemn feast.</p> <p>⁵ For this is a law in Israel, an edict of the God of Jacob,</p> <p>⁶ Who made it a decree for Joseph when he came out of the land of Egypt.</p> <p>II</p> <p>I hear a new oracle:</p> <p>⁷ "I relieved their shoulders of the burden;</p>	<p>² Sing jóyfully to Gód our stréngh, shout in triúmph to the Gód of Jácob.</p> <p>³ Raise a sóng and sóund the tímbrél, the swéet-sounding hárp and the lúte;</p> <p>⁴ blów the trúpét at the nów moon, when the móon is fúll, on our féast.</p> <p>⁵ For thís is a státute in Ísrael, a commánd of the Gód of Jácob.</p> <p>⁶ He máde it a decrée for Jóseph, when he went óut from the lánd of Égypt.</p> <p>A vóice I did not knów said to mé: ⁷ "I fréed your shóulder from the búrden; your hands were fréed from the buílder's básket.</p> <p>⁸ You cálléd in distréss and I delivered you.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>their hands put down the basket.</p> <p>⁸ In distress you called and I rescued you; unseen, I spoke to you in thunder; At the waters of Meribah I tested you and said:</p> <p>⁹ 'Listen, my people, I give you warning! If only you will obey me, Israel!</p> <p>¹⁰ There must be no foreign god among you; you must not worship an alien god.</p> <p>¹¹ I, the LORD, am your God, who brought you up from the land of Egypt. Open wide your mouth that I may fill it.'</p> <p>¹² But my people did not listen to my words; Israel did not obey me.</p> <p>¹³ So I gave them over to hardness of heart; they followed their own designs.</p> <p>¹⁴ But even now, if my people would listen, if Israel would walk in my paths,</p> <p>¹⁵ In a moment I would subdue their foes, against their enemies unleash my hand.</p> <p>¹⁶ Those who hate the LORD would tremble, their doom sealed forever.</p> <p>¹⁷ But Israel I would feed with the finest wheat, satisfy them with honey from the rock."</p>	<p>I answered, concealed in the thunder; at the waters of Meribah I tested you.</p> <p>⁹ Listen, my people, as I warn you. O Israel, if only you would heed!</p> <p>¹⁰ Let there be no strange god among you, nor shall you worship a foreign god.</p> <p>¹¹ I am the LORD your God, who brought you up from the land of Egypt. Open wide your mouth, and I will fill it.</p> <p>¹² But my people did not heed my voice, and Israel would not obey me.</p> <p>¹³ So I left them in their stubbornness of heart, to follow their own designs.</p> <p>¹⁴ O that my people would heed me, that Israel would walk in my ways!</p> <p>¹⁵ At once I would subdue their foes, turn my hand against their enemies.</p> <p>¹⁶ Those who hate the LORD would cringe before him, and their subjection would last forever.</p> <p>¹⁷ But Israel I would feed with finest wheat, and satisfy with honey from the rock."</p>
82.	<p>The Downfall of Unjust Gods</p> <p>¹ [A psalm of Asaph.] I God rises in the divine council, gives judgment in the midst of the gods.</p> <p>² "How long will you judge unjustly and favor the cause of the wicked?</p> <p>³ Defend the lowly and fatherless; render justice to the afflicted and needy.</p> <p>⁴ Rescue the lowly and poor; deliver them from the hand of the wicked."</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁵ The gods neither know nor understand, wandering about in darkness, and all the world's foundations shake.</p> <p>⁶ I declare: "Gods though you be, offspring of the Most High all of you, ⁷ Yet like any mortal man you shall die; like any prince you shall fall."</p> <p>⁸ Arise, O God, judge the earth, for yours are all the nations.</p>	<p>¹ God stands in the divine assembly. In the midst of the gods, he gives judgment.</p> <p>² "How long will you judge unjustly, and favor the cause of the wicked?</p> <p>³ Do justice for the weak and the orphan; give justice to the poor and afflicted.</p> <p>⁴ Rescue the weak and the needy; set them free from the hand of the wicked."</p> <p>⁵ They neither know nor understand; they walk about in darkness, and all the earth's foundations are shaken.</p> <p>⁶ I have said to you, "You are gods, and all of you, sons of the Most High.</p> <p>⁷ And yet, like men you shall die; you shall fall, like any of the princes."</p> <p>⁸ Arise, O God; judge the earth! For all the nations are yours.</p>
83.	<p>Prayer against a Hostile Alliance</p> <p>¹ [A song; a psalm of Asaph.] I</p>	<p>² O God, do not be silent; do not be still and unmoved, O God.</p> <p>³ For your enemies raise a tumult;</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>² God, do not be silent; God, be not still and unmoved!</p> <p>³ See how your enemies rage; your foes proudly raise their heads.</p> <p>⁴ They conspire against your people; plot against those you protect.</p> <p>⁵ They say, "Come, let us wipe out their nation; let Israel's name be mentioned no more!"</p> <p>⁶ They scheme with one mind, in league against you:</p> <p>⁷ The tents of Ishmael and Edom, the people of Moab and Hagar,</p> <p>⁸ Gebal, Ammon, and Amalek, Philistia and the inhabitants of Tyre.</p> <p>⁹ Assyria, too, in league with them gives aid to the descendants of Lot.</p> <p>II</p> <p>¹⁰ Deal with them as with Midian; as with Sisera and Jabin at the torrent Kishon,</p> <p>¹¹ Those destroyed at Endor, who became dung for the ground.</p> <p>¹² Make their nobles like Oreb and Zeeb, all their princes like Zebah and Zalmunna,</p> <p>¹³ Who made a plan together, "Let us seize the pastures of God."</p> <p>¹⁴ My God, turn them into withered grass, into chaff flying before the wind.</p> <p>¹⁵ As a fire raging through a forest, a flame setting mountains ablaze,</p> <p>¹⁶ Pursue them with your tempest; terrify them with your storm.</p> <p>¹⁷ Cover their faces with shame, till they pay you homage, LORD.</p> <p>¹⁸ Let them be dismayed and shamed forever; let them perish in disgrace.</p> <p>¹⁹ Show them you alone are the LORD, the Most High over all the earth.</p>	<p>those who háte you lift up their héads.</p> <p>⁴ They plót agáinst your péople, conspíre agáinst thóse you chérish.</p> <p>⁵ They say, "Cóme, let us destróy them as a nátion; let not the náme of Ísrael be remémbered."</p> <p>⁶ They conspíre with a síngle mínd; agáinst yóu they máke a cóvenant:</p> <p>⁷ the cámps of Édom and of Íshmael, of Móab and Hágar,</p> <p>⁸ Gébal and Ámmon and Ámalek, Philístia, with the péople of Týre.</p> <p>⁹ Assýria, tóo, is their álly, and joins hánds with the chýldren of Lót.</p> <p>¹⁰ Tréat them like Mídián, like Síséra, like Jábin at the Ríver Kíshon,</p> <p>¹¹ thóse who were destróyed at Éndor, whose bódies rótted on the gróund.</p> <p>¹² Make their cáptains like Óreb and Zéeb, all their prínces like Zébah and Zalmúnna,</p> <p>¹³ the mén who sáid, "Let us táke the fields of Gód for oursélvés."</p> <p>¹⁴ My God, scátter them líke the whírlwind, dríve them líke cháff in the wínd!</p> <p>¹⁵ As fíre that búrns away the fórest, as the fláme that sets the móuntains abláze,</p> <p>¹⁶ dríve them áwáy with your témpést, and fill them with térror at your stórm.</p> <p>¹⁷ Cóver their fáces with sháme, so that they séeek your náme, O LÓRD.</p> <p>¹⁸ Shame and térror be theírs foréver. Lét them be disgráced; let them pérish!</p> <p>¹⁹ Let them knów that yóu alóne, yóu whose náme is the LÓRD, are the Most Hígh over áll the éarth.</p>
84.	<p>Prayer of a Pilgrim to Jerusalem</p> <p>¹ For the leader; "upon the <u>gittith</u>." A psalm of the Korahites.</p> <p>I</p> <p>² How lovely your dwelling, O LORD of hosts!</p> <p>³ My soul yearns and pines for the courts of the LORD.</p> <p>My heart and flesh cry out for the living God.</p>	<p>² How lóvely is your dwélling pláce, O LÓRD of hóstis.</p> <p>³ My sóul is lónging and yéarning for the cóurts of the LÓRD. My héart and my flésh cry óut to the líving Gód.</p> <p>⁴ Éven the spárrrow finds a hóme, and the swállow a nést for hersélf in which she séts her yóung, at your áltars,</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>⁴ As the sparrow finds a home and the swallow a nest to settle her young, My home is by your altars, LORD of hosts, my king and my God!</p> <p>⁵ Happy are those who dwell in your house! They never cease to praise you. <u>Selah</u></p> <p>II</p> <p>⁶ Happy are those who find refuge in you, whose hearts are set on pilgrim roads.</p> <p>⁷ As they pass through the Baca valley, they find spring water to drink. Also from pools the Lord provides water for those who lose their way.</p> <p>⁸ They pass through outer and inner wall and see the God of gods on Zion.</p> <p>III</p> <p>⁹ LORD of hosts, hear my prayer; listen, God of Jacob. <u>Selah</u></p> <p>¹⁰ O God, look kindly on our shield; look upon the face of your anointed.</p> <p>IV</p> <p>¹¹ Better one day in your courts than a thousand elsewhere. Better the threshold of the house of my God than a home in the tents of the wicked.</p> <p>¹² For a sun and shield is the LORD God, bestowing all grace and glory. The LORD withholds no good thing from those who walk without reproach.</p> <p>¹³ O LORD of hosts, happy are those who trust in you!</p>	<p>O LORD of hosts, my king and my Gód.</p> <p>⁵ Blessed are théy who dwéll in your hóuse, foréver sínging your práise.</p> <p>⁶ Blessed the péople whose stréngth is in yóu, whose héarts are sèt on the pilgrimage.</p> <p>⁷ As they gó through the Báca Válléy, they máke it a pláce of springs; the áutumn rain cówers it with póols.</p> <p>⁸ They wálk with éver-growing stréngth; the God of góds will appéar in Zíon.</p> <p>⁹ O LORD Gód of hosts, hear my práyer; give éar, O Gód of Jácob.</p> <p>¹⁰ Turn your éyes, O Gód, our shíeld; lók on the fáce of your anóinted.</p> <p>¹¹ One dáy withín your cóurts is bétter than a thóusand élsewhere. The thréshold of the hóuse of Gód I préfér to the dwéllings of the wicked.</p> <p>¹² For the LORD Gód is a sún, a shíeld; the LORD will gíve us his fávor and glóry. he will nót withhóld any góod to thóse who wálk without bláme.</p> <p>¹³ O LÓRD of hosts, how bléssed is the mán who trústs in yóu!</p>
85.	<p>Prayer for Divine Favor</p> <p>¹ [For the leader. A psalm of the Korahites]</p> <p>I</p> <p>² You once favored, LORD, your land, restored the good fortune of Jacob.</p> <p>³ You forgave the guilt of your people, pardoned all their sins.</p> <p>⁴ You withdrew all your wrath, turned back your burning anger.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁵ Restore us once more, God our savior; abandon your wrath against us.</p> <p>⁶ Will you be angry with us forever, drag out your anger for all generations?</p> <p>⁷ Please give us life again, that your people may rejoice in you.</p> <p>⁸ Show us, LORD, your love; grant us your salvation.</p> <p>III</p>	<p>² O LÓRD, you have fávored your lánd, and brought báck the cáptives of Jácob.</p> <p>³ You forgáve the guílt of your péople, and cówered áll their síns.</p> <p>⁴ You avérted áll your ráge; you túrned back the héat of your ánger.</p> <p>⁵ Bring us báck, O Gód, our sáviór! Put an énd to your gríevance agáinst us.</p> <p>⁶ Will you be ángry with ús foréver? Will your ánger last from áge to áge?</p> <p>⁷ Will you nót restóre again our life, that your péople may rejóice in yóu?</p> <p>⁸ Let us sée, O LÓRD, your mércy, and gránt us yóur salvátion.</p> <p>⁹ I will héar what the LÓRD God spéaks; he spéaks of péáce for his péople and his fáithful,</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>⁹ I will listen for the word of God; surely the LORD will proclaim peace To his people, to the faithful, to those who trust in him.</p> <p>¹⁰ Near indeed is salvation for the loyal; prosperity will fill our land.</p> <p>¹¹ Love and truth will meet; justice and peace will kiss.</p> <p>¹² Truth will spring from the earth; justice will look down from heaven.</p> <p>¹³ The LORD will surely grant abundance; our land will yield its increase.</p> <p>¹⁴ Prosperity will march before him, and good fortune will follow behind.</p>	<p>and those who turn their hearts to him.</p> <p>¹⁰ His salvation is near for those who fear him, and his glory will dwell in our land.</p> <p>¹¹ Merciful love and faithfulness have met; righteousness and peace have kissed.</p> <p>¹² Faithfulness shall spring from the earth, and righteousness look down from heaven.</p> <p>¹³ Also the LORD will bestow his bounty, and our earth shall yield its increase.</p> <p>¹⁴ Righteousness will march before him, and guide his steps on the way.</p>
86.	<p>Prayer in Time of Distress</p> <p>¹ [A prayer of David.] I Hear me, LORD, and answer me, for I am poor and oppressed.</p> <p>² Preserve my life, for I am loyal; save your servant who trusts in you.</p> <p>³ You are my God; pity me, Lord; to you I call all the day.</p> <p>⁴ Gladden the soul of your servant; to you, Lord, I lift up my soul.</p> <p>⁵ Lord, you are kind and forgiving, most loving to all who call on you.</p> <p>⁶ LORD, hear my prayer; listen to my cry for help.</p> <p>⁷ In this time of trouble I call, for you will answer me.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁸ None among the gods can equal you, O Lord; nor can their deeds compare to yours.</p> <p>⁹ All the nations you have made shall come to bow before you, Lord, and give honor to your name.</p> <p>¹⁰ For you are great and do wondrous deeds; and you alone are God.</p> <p>III</p> <p>¹¹ Teach me, LORD, your way that I may walk in your truth, single-hearted and revering your name.</p> <p>¹² I will praise you with all my heart, glorify your name forever, Lord my God.</p> <p>¹³ Your love for me is great; you have rescued me from the depths of Sheol.</p> <p>¹⁴ O God, the arrogant have risen against me; a ruthless band has sought my life; to you they pay no heed.</p>	<p>¹ Turn your ear, O LORD, and answer me, for I am poor and needy.</p> <p>² Preserve my soul, for I am faithful; save the servant who trusts in you, my God.</p> <p>³ Have mercy on me, O Lord, for I cry to you all the day long.</p> <p>⁴ Gladden the soul of your servant, for I lift up my soul to you, O Lord.</p> <p>⁵ O Lord, you are good and forgiving, full of mercy to all who call to you.</p> <p>⁶ Give ear, O LORD, to my prayer, and attend to my voice in supplication.</p> <p>⁷ In the day of distress, I will call to you, and surely you will answer me.</p> <p>⁸ Among the gods there is none like you, O Lord, nor works to compare with yours.</p> <p>⁹ All the nations you have made shall come; they will bow down before you, O Lord, and glorify your name, ¹⁰ for you are great and do marvelous deeds, you who alone are God.</p> <p>¹¹ Teach me, O LORD, your way, so that I may walk in your truth, single-hearted to fear your name.</p> <p>¹² I will praise you, Lord my God, with all my heart, and glorify your name forever.</p> <p>¹³ Your mercy to me has been great; you have saved me from the depths of Sheol.</p> <p>¹⁴ The proud have risen against me, O God; a band of the ruthless seeks my life.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>¹⁵ But you, Lord, are a merciful and gracious God, slow to anger, most loving and true.</p> <p>¹⁶ Turn to me, have pity on me; give your strength to your servant; save this child of your handmaid.</p> <p>¹⁷ Give me a sign of your favor: make my enemies see, to their confusion, that you, LORD, help and comfort me.</p>	<p>To yóu they páy no héed.</p> <p>¹⁵ But you, O Gód, are compássionate and grácious, slow to ánger, O Lórd, abúndant in mércy and fidélity;</p> <p>¹⁶ turn and take píty on mé.</p> <p>O gíve your stréngth to your sérvant, and sáve the són of your hándmaid.</p> <p>¹⁷ Shów me the sígn of your fávor, that my fóes may sée to their sháme that you, O LÓRD, give me cómfort and hélp.</p>
87.	<p>Zion the True Birthplace of Diaspora Pilgrims</p> <p>¹ [A psalm of the Korahites. A song.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>The LORD loves the city founded on holy mountains,</p> <p>² God loves the gates of Zion more than any dwelling in Jacob.</p> <p>³ Glorious things are said of you, O city of God!</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁴ From Babylon and Egypt I count those who acknowledge the LORD. Philistia, Ethiopia, Tyre, of them it can be said: "This one was born there."</p> <p>⁵ But of Zion it must be said: "They all were born here."</p> <p>The Most High confirms this;</p> <p>⁶ the Lord notes in the register of the peoples: "This one was born here."</p> <p>⁷ So all sing in their festive dance: "Within you is my true home."</p>	<p>¹ Founded by hím on the hóly móuntain,</p> <p>² the LÓRD loves the gátes of Zíon, more than áll the dwéllings of Jácob.</p> <p>³ Of yóu are told glórious thínghs, yóu, O cíty of Gód!</p> <p>⁴ "Rahab and Bábylon Í will cóunt among thóse who knów me; Of Tyre, Philístia, Ethíópia, it is tóld, 'There was thís one bórn.'</p> <p>⁵ But of Zíon it sháll be sáid, 'Each one was bórn in hér.'"</p> <p>Hé, the Most Hígh, estáblished it.</p> <p>⁶ In his régister of péoples the LORD wrítes, "Hére was thís one bórn."</p> <p>⁷ The síngers cry óut in chórus, "In yóu, all fínd their hóme."</p>
88.	<p>A Despairing Lament</p> <p>¹ [A song; a psalm of the Korahites. For the leader; according to <u>Mahalath</u>. For singing; a <u>maskil</u> of Heman the Ezrahite.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>² LORD, my God, I call out by day; at night I cry aloud in your presence.</p> <p>³ Let my prayer come before you; incline your ear to my cry.</p> <p>⁴ For my soul is filled with troubles; my life draws near to Sheol.</p> <p>⁵ I am reckoned with those who go down to the pit; I am weak, without strength.</p> <p>⁶ My couch is among the dead, with the slain who lie in the grave. You remember them no more;</p>	<p>² O LÓRD and Gód of my salvátion, I crý before you dáy and níght.</p> <p>³ Let my práyer cóme into your présence. Inclíne your éar to my crý.</p> <p>⁴ For my sóul is filled with évils; my lífe is on the brínk of Shéol.</p> <p>⁵ I am réckoned as óne in the tómb; Í am like a wárríor without stréngth,</p> <p>⁶ like one róaming amóng the déad, like the sláin líyng in their gráves, like thóse you remémber no móre, cut óff, as they áre, from your hánd.</p> <p>⁷ You have láid me in the dépths of the pít, in régions that are dárk and déep.</p> <p>⁸ Your ánger weíghs down upón me;</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>they are cut off from your care.</p> <p>⁷ You plunged me into the bottom of the pit, into the darkness of the abyss.</p> <p>⁸ Your wrath lies heavy upon me; all your waves crash over me.</p> <p>⁹ Because of you, my friends shun me; you make me loathsome to them; Caged in, I cannot escape;</p> <p>¹⁰ my eyes grow dim from trouble.</p> <p>II</p> <p>All day I call on you, LORD; I stretch out my hands to you.</p> <p>¹¹ Do you work wonders for the dead? Do the shades arise and praise you?</p> <p>¹² Is your love proclaimed in the grave, your fidelity in the tomb?</p> <p>¹³ Are your marvels declared in the darkness, your righteous deeds in the land of oblivion?</p> <p>III</p> <p>¹⁴ But I cry out to you, LORD; in the morning my prayer comes before you.</p> <p>¹⁵ Why do you reject me, LORD? Why hide your face from me?</p> <p>¹⁶ I am mortally afflicted since youth; lifeless, I suffer your terrible blows.</p> <p>¹⁷ Your wrath has swept over me; your terrors have reduced me to silence.</p> <p>¹⁸ All the day they surge round like a flood; from every side they close in on me.</p> <p>¹⁹ Because of you, companions shun me; my only friend is darkness.</p>	<p>I am drówned benéath your wáves.</p> <p>⁹ You have táken áwáy my friends; to thém you have máde me háteful.</p> <p>Imprisoned, I cannót escápe;</p> <p>¹⁰ my éyes are súnken with gríef. I cáll to you, LÓRD, all day lóng; to yóu I strétch out my hánds.</p> <p>¹¹ Will you wórk your wónders for the déad? Will the shádes rise úp to práise you?</p> <p>¹² Will your mércy be tóld in the gráve, or your fáithfulness in the pláce of perdition?</p> <p>¹³ Will your wónders be knówn in the dárk, your righteous hélp in the lánd of oblivion?</p> <p>¹⁴ But Í, O LORD, crý out to yóu; in the mórning my práyer comes befóre you.</p> <p>¹⁵ Why do you rejéct me, O LÓRD? Why do you híde your fáce from mé?</p> <p>¹⁶ I am wrétched, close to déath from my yóuth. I have bórne your tríals; I am númb.</p> <p>¹⁷ Your fúry has swept dówn upón me; your térrors have útterly destróyed me.</p> <p>¹⁸ They surróund me all the dáy like a flóod; togéther they close ín agáinst me.</p> <p>¹⁹ Friend and néighbor you have táken áwáy; my óne compánion is dárkness.</p>
89.	<p>A Lament over God's Promise to David</p> <p>¹ [A <u>maskil</u> of Ethan the Ezrahite.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>² The promises of the LORD I will sing forever, proclaim your loyalty through all ages.</p> <p>³ For you said, "My love is established forever; my loyalty will stand as long as the heavens.</p> <p>⁴ I have made a covenant with my chosen one; I have sworn to David my servant:</p> <p>⁵ I will make your dynasty stand forever and establish your throne through all ages."</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁶ The heavens praise your marvels, LORD, your loyalty in the assembly of the holy ones.</p> <p>⁷ Who in the skies ranks with the LORD? Who is like the LORD among the gods?</p> <p>⁸ A God dreaded in the council of the holy ones, greater and more awesome than all who sit there!</p>	<p>² I will síng foréver of your mércy, O LÓRD; through all áges my móuth will procláim your fidélity.</p> <p>³ I have decláred your mércy is estáblished foréver; your fidélity stands firm as the héavens.</p> <p>⁴ "With my chósen one Í have made a cóvenant; I have swórn to Dávid my sérvant:</p> <p>⁵ I will estáblish your descéndants foréver, and sét up your thróne through all áges."</p> <p>⁶ The héavens práise your wónders, O LÓRD, your fidélity ín the assémbly of your hóly ones.</p> <p>⁷ For whó in the skíes can compáre with the LÓRD, or whó is like the LÓRD among the héavenly pówers?</p> <p>⁸ A Gód to be féared in the cóuncil of the hóly ones, gréat and áwesome to áll aróund him.</p> <p>⁹ O LÓRD God of hóst, whó is your équal? You are míghty, O LÓRD, and fidélity surróunds you.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>⁹ LORD, God of hosts, who is like you? Mighty LORD, your loyalty is always present.</p> <p>¹⁰ You rule the raging sea; you still its swelling waves.</p> <p>¹¹ You crushed Rahab with a mortal blow; your strong arm scattered your foes.</p> <p>¹² Yours are the heavens, yours the earth; you founded the world and everything in it.</p> <p>¹³ Zaphon and Amanus you created; Tabor and Hermon rejoice in your name.</p> <p>¹⁴ Mighty your arm, strong your hand, your right hand is ever exalted.</p> <p>¹⁵ Justice and judgment are the foundation of your throne; love and loyalty march before you.</p> <p>¹⁶ Happy the people who know you, LORD, who walk in the radiance of your face.</p> <p>¹⁷ In your name they sing joyfully all the day; at your victory they raise the festal shout.</p> <p>¹⁸ You are their majestic strength; by your favor our horn is exalted.</p> <p>¹⁹ Truly the LORD is our shield, the Holy One of Israel, our king!</p> <p>III</p> <p>²⁰ Once you spoke in vision; to your faithful ones you said: "I have set a leader over the warriors; I have raised up a hero from the army.</p> <p>²¹ I have chosen David, my servant; with my holy oil I have anointed him.</p> <p>²² My hand will be with him; my arm will make him strong.</p> <p>²³ No enemy shall outwit him, nor shall the wicked defeat him.</p> <p>²⁴ I will crush his foes before him, strike down those who hate him.</p> <p>²⁵ My loyalty and love will be with him; through my name his horn will be exalted.</p> <p>²⁶ I will set his hand upon the sea, his right hand upon the rivers.</p> <p>²⁷ He shall cry to me, 'You are my father, my God, the Rock that brings me victory!'</p> <p>²⁸ I myself make him firstborn, Most High over the kings of the earth.</p> <p>²⁹ Forever I will maintain my love for him; my covenant with him stands firm.</p> <p>³⁰ I will establish his dynasty forever, his throne as the days of the heavens.</p> <p>³¹ If his descendants forsake my law, do not follow my decrees,</p>	<p>¹⁰ It is you who rule the raging of the sea; it is you who still the surging of its waves.</p> <p>¹¹ It is you who crush Rahab underfoot like a corpse; you scatter your foes with your mighty arm.</p> <p>¹² The heavens are yours, the earth is yours; you have founded the world and its fullness;</p> <p>¹³ it is you who created the North and the South. Tabor and Hermon shout for joy at your name.</p> <p>¹⁴ Yours is a mighty arm. Your hand is strong; your right hand is exalted.</p> <p>¹⁵ Righteousness and justice are the pillars of your throne; merciful love and fidelity walk in your presence.</p> <p>¹⁶ How blessed the people who know your praise, who walk, O LORD, in the light of your face,</p> <p>¹⁷ who find their joy every day in your name, who make your righteousness their joyful acclaim.</p> <p>¹⁸ For you are the glory of their strength; by your favor it is that our might is exalted;</p> <p>¹⁹ Behold, the LORD is our shield; he is the Holy One of Israel, our king.</p> <p>²⁰ Then you spoke in a vision. To your faithful ones you said, "I have set the crown on a warrior, I have exalted one chosen from the people.</p> <p>²¹ I have found my servant David, and with my holy oil anointed him.</p> <p>²² My hand shall always be with him, and my arm shall make him strong.</p> <p>²³ The enemy shall never outwit him, nor shall the son of iniquity humble him.</p> <p>²⁴ I will beat down his foes before him, and those who hate him I will strike.</p> <p>²⁵ My mercy and my faithfulness shall be with him; by my name his might shall be exalted.</p> <p>²⁶ I will stretch out his hand to the Sea, and his right hand upon the Rivers.</p> <p>²⁷ He will call out to me, 'You are my father, my God, the rock of my salvation.'</p> <p>²⁸ I for my part will make him my firstborn, the highest of the kings of the earth.</p> <p>²⁹ I will keep my faithful love for him always; with him my covenant shall last.</p> <p>³⁰ I will establish his descendants forever,</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>³² If they fail to observe my statutes, do not keep my commandments, ³³ I will punish their crime with a rod and their guilt with lashes. ³⁴ But I will not take my love from him, nor will I betray my bond of loyalty. ³⁵ I will not violate my covenant; the promise of my lips I will not alter. ³⁶ By my holiness I swore once for all: I will never be false to David. ³⁷ His dynasty will continue forever, his throne, like the sun before me. ³⁸ Like the moon it will stand eternal, forever firm like the sky!"</p> <p>IV</p> <p>³⁹ But now you have rejected and spurned, been enraged at your anointed. ⁴⁰ You renounced the covenant with your servant, defiled his crown in the dust. ⁴¹ You broke down all his defenses, left his strongholds in ruins. ⁴² All who pass through seize plunder; his neighbors deride him. ⁴³ You have exalted the right hand of his foes, have gladdened all his enemies. ⁴⁴ You turned back his sharp sword, did not support him in battle. ⁴⁵ You brought to an end his splendor, hurled his throne to the ground. ⁴⁶ You cut short the days of his youth, covered him with shame. ⁴⁷ How long, LORD? Will you stay hidden forever? Must your wrath smoulder like fire? ⁴⁸ Remember how brief is my life, how frail the race you created! ⁴⁹ What mortal can live and not see death? Who can escape the power of Sheol ⁵⁰ Where are your promises of old, Lord, the loyalty sworn to David? ⁵¹ Remember, Lord, the insults to your servants, how I bear all the slanders of the nations. ⁵² Your enemies, LORD, insult your anointed; they insult my every endeavor. * * * *</p> <p>⁵³ Blessed be the LORD forever! Amen and amen!</p>	<p>and his thróne as lásting as the dáys of héaven.</p> <p>³¹ If his descéndants forsáke my lág and refúse to wálk as I decrée, ³² and if éver they víolate my státutes, fáiling to kéept my commánds:</p> <p>³³ Then I will púnish their offénses with the ród; then I will scóurge them on accóunt of their guílt. ³⁴ But I will néver take báck my mércy; my fidélity will néver fáil. ³⁵ I will néver víolate my cóvenant, nor go báck on the prómise of my líps.</p> <p>³⁶ Once for áll, I have swórn by my hóliness. 'I will néver líe to Dávid. ³⁷ His descéndants shall continúe foréver. In my síght his thróne is like the sún; ³⁸ like the móon, it shall endúre foréver, a fáithful wítness in the héavens.'"</p> <p>³⁹ But yet yóu have spúrned and rejécted, you are ángry with the óne you have anóinted. ⁴⁰ You have renóunced your cóvenant with your sérvant, and dishónored his crówn in the dúst.</p> <p>⁴¹ You have bróken down áll his wálls, and redúced his fórtresses to rúins. ⁴² Áll who pass bý despóil him; he has becóme the táunt of his néighbors.</p> <p>⁴³ You have exálted the right hánd of his fóes; you have máde all his énemies rejóice. ⁴⁴ You have turned báck the édge of his swórd; you have nótt uphéld him in báttle.</p> <p>⁴⁵ You have bróught his glóry to an énd; you have húrled his thróne to the gróund. ⁴⁶ You have cut shórt the dáys of his yóuth; you have héaped disgráce upon him.</p> <p>⁴⁷ How lóng, O LÓRD? Will you híde yourself foréver? How lóng will your ánger búrn like a fire? ⁴⁸ Remémber the shórtness of my lífe, and how fráil you have máde the human ráce. ⁴⁹ Whó can líve and néver see déath? Who can sáve himsélf from the pówer of Shéol?</p> <p>⁵⁰ Where are your mércies of the pást, O Lórd, which you swóre in your fáithfulness to Dávid? ⁵¹ Remémber, O Lórd, the táunts to your sérvant, how I háve to béar all the ínsults of the péoples.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
		<p>⁵² Thus your énemies lift up a táunt, O LÓRD, táunting your anóinted at évery stép.</p> <p>* * *</p> <p>[⁵³] Blést be the LÓRD foréver. Amén and amén!</p>
90.	<p>God's Eternity and Human Frailty</p> <p>¹ [A Prayer of Moses, the man of God.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>Lord, you have been our refuge through all generations.</p> <p>² Before the mountains were born, the earth and the world brought forth, from eternity to eternity you are God.</p> <p>⁴ A thousand years in your eyes are merely yesterday,</p> <p>³ But humans you return to the dust, saying, "Return, you mortals!"</p> <p>^{4c} Before a watch passes in the night, ⁵ you have brought them to their end; They disappear like sleep at dawn, they are like grass that dies.</p> <p>⁶ It sprouts green in the morning; by evening it is dry and withered.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁷ Truly we are consumed by your anger, filled with terror by your wrath.</p> <p>⁸ You have kept our faults before you, our hidden sins are exposed to your sight.</p> <p>⁹ Our life ebbs away under your wrath; our years end like a sigh.</p> <p>¹⁰ Seventy is the sum of our years, or eighty, if we are strong; Most of them are sorrow and toil; they passed quickly, we are all but gone.</p> <p>¹¹ Who comprehends your terrible anger? Your wrath matches the fear it inspires.</p> <p>¹² Teach us to count our days aright, that we may gain wisdom of heart.</p> <p>¹³ Relent, LORD! How long? Have pity on your servants!</p> <p>¹⁴ Fill us at daybreak with your love, that all our days we may sing for joy.</p> <p>¹⁵ Make us glad as many days as you humbled us, for as many years as we have seen trouble.</p> <p>¹⁶ Show your deeds to your servants, your glory to their children.</p> <p>¹⁷ May the favor of the Lord our God be ours. Prosper the work of our hands!</p>	<p>¹ O Lórd, yóu have been our réfuge, from generátion tó generátion.</p> <p>² Befóre the móuntains were bórn, or the éarth or the wórld were brought fórh, you are Gód, from áge to áge.</p> <p>³ You túrn man bák to dúst, and say, "Retúrn, O children of Ádam."</p> <p>⁴ To your éyes a thóusand yéars are like yésterday, cóme and góne, or líke a wáth in the night.</p> <p>⁵ You swéep them awáy like a dréam, like gráss which is frésh in the mórníng.</p> <p>⁶ In the mórníng it spróuts and is frésh; by éveníng it wíthers and fádes.</p> <p>⁷ Indéed, we are consúmed by your ánger; we are strúck with térror at your fúry.</p> <p>⁸ You have sèt our guílt befóre you, our sécréts in the líght of your fáce.</p> <p>⁹ All our dáys pass awáy in your ánger. Our yéars are consúmed like a sígh.</p> <p>¹⁰ Seventy yéars is the spán of our dáys, or éíghty if wé are stróng. And móst of these are tóil and páin. They pass swíftly and wé are góne.</p> <p>¹¹ Who understánds the pówér of your ánger? Your fúry máches the féar of you.</p> <p>¹² Then téach us to númer our dáys, that wé may gain wísdóm of héart.</p> <p>¹³ Turn bák, O LÓRD! How lóng? Show píty tó your sérvants.</p> <p>¹⁴ At dawn, fill us with your mérciful lóve; we shall exúlt and rejóice all our dáys.</p> <p>¹⁵ Give us jóy for the dáys of our afflíction, for the yéars when we lóoked upón évil.</p> <p>¹⁶ Let your déed be séen by your sérvants, and your glórious pówér by their children.</p> <p>¹⁷ Let the fávör of the Lórd our Gód be upón us; give succéss to the wórk of our hánds.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	Prosper the work of our hands!	O give success to the work of our hands.
91.	Security Under God's Protection I ¹ You who dwell in the shelter of the Most High, who abide in the shadow of the Almighty, ² Say to the LORD, "My refuge and fortress, my God in whom I trust." ³ He will rescue you from the fowler's snare, from the destroying plague, ⁴ Will shelter you with pinions, spread wings that you may take refuge; his faithfulness is a protecting shield. ⁵ You shall not fear the terror of the night nor the arrow that flies by day, ⁶ nor the pestilence that roams in darkness, nor the plague that ravages at noon. ⁷ Though a thousand fall at your side, ten thousand at your right hand, near you it shall not come. ⁸ You need simply watch; the punishment of the wicked you will see. ⁹ You have the LORD for your refuge; you have made the Most High your stronghold. ¹⁰ No evil shall befall you, no affliction come near your tent. ¹¹ For he commands his angels to guard you in all your ways. ¹² With their hands they shall support you, lest you strike your foot against a stone. ¹³ You shall tread upon the asp and the viper, trample the lion and the dragon. II ¹⁴ Because he clings to me I will deliver him; because knows my name I will set him on high. ¹⁵ When he calls on me I will answer him; I will be with him in distress; I will deliver him and honor him. ¹⁶ With length of days I will satisfy him and show him my saving power."	¹ He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High, and abides in the shade of the Almighty, ² says to the LÓRD, "My refuge, my stronghold, my Gód in whom I trust!" ³ He will free you from the snare of the fowler, from the destructive plague; ⁴ he will conceal you with his pinions, and under his wings you will find refuge. His faithfulness is buckler and shield. ⁵ You will not fear the terror of the night, nor the arrow that flies by day, ⁶ nor the plague that prowls in the darkness, nor the scourge that lays waste at noon. ⁷ A thousand may fall at your side, ten thousand fall at your right: you it will never approach. ⁸ Your eyes have only to look to see how the wicked are repaid. ⁹ For you, O LÓRD, are my refuge. You have made the Most High your dwelling. ¹⁰ Upon you no evil shall fall, no plague approach your tent. ¹¹ For you has he commanded his angels to keep you in all your ways. ¹² They shall bear you upon their hands, lest you strike your foot against a stone. ¹³ On the lion and the viper you will tread, and trample the young lion and the serpent. ¹⁴ Since he clings to me in love, I will free him, protect him, for he knows my name. ¹⁵ When he calls on me, I will answer him; I will be with him in distress; I will deliver him, and give him glory. ¹⁶ With length of days I will content him; I will show him my saving power.
92.	A Hymn of Thanksgiving for God's Fidelity ¹ [A psalm. A sabbath song.] I ² It is good to give thanks to the LORD, to sing praise to your name, Most High, ³ To proclaim your love in the morning, your faithfulness in the night, ⁴ With the ten-stringed harp,	² It is good to give thanks to the LÓRD, to make music to your name, O Most High, ³ to proclaim your loving mercy in the morning, and your truth in the watches of the night, ⁴ on the ten-stringed lyre and the lute, with the sound of song on the harp. ⁵ You have gladdened me, O LÓRD, by your deeds;

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>with melody upon the lyre. ⁵ For you make me jubilant, LORD, by your deeds; at the works of your hands I shout for joy.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁶ How great are your works, LORD! How profound your purpose! ⁷ A senseless person cannot know this; a fool cannot comprehend. ⁸ Though the wicked flourish like grass and all sinners thrive, They are destined for eternal destruction, ⁹ for you, LORD, are forever on high. ¹⁰ Indeed your enemies, LORD, indeed your enemies shall perish; all sinners shall be scattered.</p> <p>III</p> <p>¹¹ You have given me the strength of a wild bull; you have poured rich oil upon me. ¹² My eyes look with glee on my wicked enemies; my ears delight in the fall of my foes. ¹³ The just shall flourish like the palm tree, shall grow like a cedar of Lebanon. ¹⁴ Planted in the house of the LORD, they shall flourish in the courts of our God. ¹⁵ They shall bear fruit even in old age, always vigorous and sturdy, ¹⁶ As they proclaim: "The LORD is just; our rock, in whom there is no wrong."</p>	<p>for the wórk of your hánds I shout with jóy. ⁶ O LÓRD, how gréat are your wórks! How déep are yóur desígns! ⁷ The sénseless cánnót knów this, and the fóol cánnót understánd.</p> <p>⁸ Though the wícked spring úp like gráss, and áll who do évil thríve, they are dóomed to be etérnally destróyed. ⁹ But you, O LÓRD, are etérnally on hígh.</p> <p>¹⁰ Sée, your énemíes, O LÓRD, sée, your énemíes will pérish; áll who do évil will be scátttered.</p> <p>¹¹ To mé you give the wíld ox's stréngth; you have poured óut on me púrest óil. ¹² My éyes looked in triúmph on my fôes; my éars heard gládly of their fáll. ¹³ The ríghteous will flóurish like the pálm tree, and grów like a Lébanon cédar.</p> <p>¹⁴ Plánted in the hóuse of the LÓRD, they will flóurish in the cóurts of our Gód, ¹⁵ still bearing frúit when they are óld, still full of sáp, still gréen, ¹⁶ to procláim that the LÓRD is úpright. In híim, my rók, there is no wróng.</p>
93.	<p>God is a Mighty King</p> <p>¹ The LORD is king, robed with majesty; the LORD is robed, girded with might. The world will surely stand in place, never to be moved. ² Your throne stands firm from of old; you are from everlasting, LORD. ³ The flood has raised up, LORD; the flood has raised up its roar; the flood has raised its pounding waves. ⁴ More powerful than the roar of many waters, more powerful than the breakers of the sea, powerful in the heavens is the LORD. ⁵ Your decrees are firmly established; holiness belongs to your house, LORD, for all the length of days.</p>	<p>¹ The LORD is kíng, with májesty enróbed. The LORD has róbed hímsélf with míght; he has gírded hímsélf with pówer.</p> <p>The wórld you made fírm, not to be móved; ² your thróne has stood fírm from of óld. From all etérnity, O LÓRD, you áre.</p> <p>³ The flóods have lífted up, O LÓRD, the flóods have lífted up their vóice; the flóods have lífted up their thúnder.</p> <p>⁴ Gréater than the róar of míghty wáters, more glórious than the súrgings of the séa, the LÓRD is glórious on hígh.</p> <p>⁵ Trúly your decrées are to be trústed. Hóliness is fíttng to your hóuse, O LÓRD, untíl the énd of tíme.</p>
94.	<p>A Prayer for Deliverance from the Wicked</p> <p>I</p> <p>¹ LORD, avenging God, avenging God, shine forth!</p>	<p>¹ O LÓRD, avénging Gód, avénging Gód, shine fórh! ² Júdge of the éarth, arise; gíve the próud what they désérve!</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>² Rise up, judge of the earth; give the proud what they deserve. II</p> <p>³ How long, LORD, shall the wicked, how long shall the wicked glory?</p> <p>⁴ How long will they mouth haughty speeches, go on boasting, all these evildoers?</p> <p>⁵ They crush your people, LORD, torment your very own.</p> <p>⁶ They kill the widow and alien; the fatherless they murder.</p> <p>⁷ They say, "The LORD does not see; the God of Jacob takes no notice." III</p> <p>⁸ Understand, you stupid people! You fools, when will you be wise?</p> <p>⁹ Does the one who shaped the ear not hear? The one who formed the eye not see?</p> <p>¹⁰ Does the one who guides nations not rebuke? The one who teaches man not have knowledge?</p> <p>¹¹ The LORD does know the plans of men; they are only puffs of air. IV</p> <p>¹² Happy the one whom you guide, LORD, whom you teach by your instruction.</p> <p>¹³ You give him rest from evil days, while a pit is being dug for the wicked.</p> <p>¹⁴ The LORD will not forsake his people, nor abandon his very own;</p> <p>¹⁵ Judgment shall again be just, and all the upright of heart will follow it. V</p> <p>¹⁶ Who will rise up for me against the wicked? Who will stand up for me against evildoers?</p> <p>¹⁷ If the LORD were not my help, I would long have been silent in the grave.</p> <p>¹⁸ When I say, "My foot is slipping," your love, LORD, holds me up.</p> <p>¹⁹ When cares increase within me, your comfort gives me joy. VI</p> <p>²⁰ Can unjust judges be your allies, those who create burdens in the name of law,</p> <p>²¹ Those who conspire against the just and condemn the innocent to death?</p> <p>²² No, the LORD is my secure height, my God, the rock where I find refuge,</p> <p>²³ Who will turn back their evil upon them and destroy them for their wickedness. Surely the LORD, our God, will destroy them!</p>	<p>³ How lóng, O LÓRD, shall the wicked, how lóng shall the wicked tríumph?</p> <p>⁴ They blúster with árrógant spéech; those who do évil bóast to each óther.</p> <p>⁵ They crúsh your péople, LÓRD; and they húmble yóur inhéritance.</p> <p>⁶ They kill the wídow and the stránger, and múrder the fátherless chíld.</p> <p>⁷ And they sáy, "The LÓRD does not sée; the God of Jácob páys no héed."</p> <p>⁸ Mark thís, you sénseless péople; fóols, when will you understánd?</p> <p>⁹ Can he who plánted the éar not héar? Can he who fórméd the éye not sée?</p> <p>¹⁰ Will he who tráins the nátions not púnish? Will hé who teaches mán not have knówledge?</p> <p>¹¹ The LÓRD knows the pláns of mán. He knóws they are no móre than a bréath.</p> <p>¹² Blessed the mán whom you díscipline, O LÓRD, whom you tráin by méans of your láw;</p> <p>¹³ to whóm you give péace in evil dáys, while the pít is being dúg for the wicked.</p> <p>¹⁴ The LÓRD will not abándon his péople, nor forsáke thóse who are his héritage;</p> <p>¹⁵ for júdgment shall agáin be ríghteous, and áll true héarts shall uphóld it.</p> <p>¹⁶ Who will stand úp for me agáinst the wicked? Who will defénd me from thóse who do évil?</p> <p>¹⁷ If the LÓRD were nót to hélp me, My soul would sóon go dówn to the sílence.</p> <p>¹⁸ When I think, "I have lóst my fóothold," your mércy, O LÓRD, holds me úp.</p> <p>¹⁹ When cáres incréase in my héart, your consolátion cálm's my sóul.</p> <p>²⁰ Can júdges who do évil be your friends? They do injústice under cóver of láw;</p> <p>²¹ they attáck the lífe of the ríghteous, and condémn the ínnocent to déath.</p> <p>²² As for mé, the LÓRD will be a stróngthold; my Gód will be the rók where I take réfuge.</p> <p>²³ Hé will repáy them for their wíckedness, destróy them for their évil déeds. The LÓRD, our Gód, will destróy them.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
95.	<p>A Call to Praise and Obedience</p> <p>I</p> <p>¹ Come, let us sing joyfully to the LORD; cry out to the rock of our salvation.</p> <p>² Let us greet him with a song of praise, joyfully sing our psalms to him.</p> <p>³ For the LORD is the great God, the great king over all gods,</p> <p>⁴ Whose hand holds the depths of the earth; who owns the tops of the mountains.</p> <p>⁵ The sea and dry land belong to him; he made them, formed them by hand.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁶ Enter, let us bow down in worship; let us kneel before the LORD who made us.</p> <p>⁷ For this is our God, whose people we are, God's well-tended flock.</p> <p>III</p> <p>Oh, that today you would hear his voice:</p> <p>⁸ Do not harden your hearts as at Meribah, as on the day of Massah in the desert.</p> <p>⁹ There your ancestors tested me; they tried me though they had seen my works.</p> <p>¹⁰ Forty years I loathed that generation; I said: "This people's heart goes astray; they do not know my ways."</p> <p>¹¹ Therefore I swore in my anger: "They shall never enter my rest."</p>	<p>¹ Come, let us ring out our joy to the LÓRD; háil the rók who sáves us.</p> <p>² Let us cóme into his présence, giving thánks; let us háil him with a sóng of práise.</p> <p>³ A míghty Gód is the LÓRD, a great kíng abóve all góds.</p> <p>⁴ In his hánds are the dépths of the éarth; the héights of the móuntains are hís.</p> <p>⁵ To hím belongs the séa, for he máde it, and the dry lánd that he sháped by his hánds.</p> <p>⁶ O cóme; let us bów and bend lów. Let us knéel before the Gód who máde us, ⁷ for hé is our Gód and wé the péople who belóng to his pásture, the flóck that is léd by his hánd.</p> <p>O that todáy you would lísten to his vóice!</p> <p>⁸ "Hárden not your héarts as at Méribah, as on that dáy at Mássah in the désert ⁹ when your áncestors pút me to the tést; when they tried me, though they sáw my wórk.</p> <p>¹⁰ For forty yéars I lóathed that generátion, and I sáid, 'Their héarts are astráy; these péople do not knów my wáys.'</p> <p>¹¹ Thén I took an óath in my ánger, 'Néver shall they énter my rést.'"</p>
96.	<p>God of the Universe</p> <p>I</p> <p>¹ Sing to the LORD a new song; sing to the LORD, all the earth.</p> <p>² Sing to the LORD, bless his name; announce salvation day after day.</p> <p>³ Tell his glory among the nations; among all peoples, his marvelous deeds.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁴ For great is the LORD and highly to be praised, to be feared above all gods.</p> <p>⁵ For the gods of the nations all do nothing, but the LORD made the heavens.</p> <p>⁶ Splendor and power go before him; power and grandeur are in his holy place.</p> <p>III</p> <p>⁷ Give to the LORD, you families of nations, give to the LORD glory and might; give to the LORD the glory due his name!</p> <p>⁸ Bring gifts and enter his courts; bow down to the LORD, splendid in holiness.</p>	<p>¹ O síng a new sóng to the LÓRD; síng to the LÓRD, all the éarth.</p> <p>² O síng to the LÓRD; bless his náme. Procláim his salvátion day by dáy.</p> <p>³ Téll among the nátions his glóry, and his wónders amóng all the péoples.</p> <p>⁴ For the LÓRD is great and híghly to be práised, to be féared abóve all góds.</p> <p>⁵ For the góds of the nátions are náught. It was the LÓRD who máde the héavens.</p> <p>⁶ In his présence are májesty and spléndor, strength and hónor in his hóly pláce.</p> <p>⁷ Give the LÓRD, you fámilies of péoples, gíve the LORD glóry and pówer; ⁸ gíve the LÓRD the glóry of his náme.</p> <p>Bring an óffering and énter his cóurts; ⁹ wórship the LÓRD in holy spléndor. O trémble befóre him, all the éarth.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>⁹ Tremble before him, all the earth; say among the nations: The LORD is king.</p> <p>¹⁰ The world will surely stand fast, never to be moved. he rules the peoples with fairness.</p> <p>IV</p> <p>¹¹ Let the heavens be glad and the earth rejoice; let the sea and what fills it resound; let the plains be joyful and all that is in them.</p> <p>¹² Then let all the trees of the forest rejoice before the LORD who comes, who comes to govern the earth,</p> <p>¹³ To govern the world with justice and the peoples with his faithfulness.</p>	<p>¹⁰ Say to the nátions, “The LÓRD is kÍng.” The wórld he made firm in its pláce; he will júdge the péoples in fáirness.</p> <p>¹¹ Let the héavens rejóice and earth be glád; let the séa and all withín it thunder práise.</p> <p>¹² Let the lánd and all it béars rejoice.</p> <p>Then will all the trées of the wóod shout for jÓy</p> <p>¹³ at the présence of the LÓRD, for he cómes, he cómes to júdge the éarth. He will júdge the wórld with rÍghteousness; he will góvern the péoples with his trúth.</p>
97.	<p>The Divine Ruler of All</p> <p>I</p> <p>¹ The LORD is king; let the earth rejoice; let the many islands be glad.</p> <p>² Cloud and darkness surround him; justice and right are the foundation of his throne.</p> <p>³ Fire goes before him, everywhere it consumes his foes.</p> <p>⁴ His lightning illumines the world; the earth sees and trembles.</p> <p>⁵ The mountains melt like wax before the LORD, before the Lord of all the earth.</p> <p>⁶ The heavens proclaim his justice; all peoples see his glory.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁷ All who serve idols are put to shame, who glory in worthless things; all gods bow down before him.</p> <p>⁸ Zion hears and is glad, and the cities of Judah rejoice because of your judgments, O LORD.</p> <p>⁹ You, LORD, are the Most High over all the earth, exalted far above all gods.</p> <p>¹⁰ The LORD loves those who hate evil, protects the lives of his faithful, rescues them from the hand of the wicked.</p> <p>¹¹ Light dawns for the just; gladness, for the honest of heart.</p> <p>¹² Rejoice in the LORD, you just, and praise his holy name.</p>	<p>¹ The LORD is kÍng, let éarth rejóice; let the máný íslands be glád.</p> <p>² Clóud and dárkness surróund him; justice and rÍght are the foundátion of his thróne.</p> <p>³ A fÍre prepáres his páth; it búrns up his fóes on every síde.</p> <p>⁴ His líghtnings líght up the wórld; the éarth looks ón and trémbles.</p> <p>⁵ The móuntains mélt like wáx befóre the fáce of the LÓRD, before the fáce of the Lórd of all the éarth.</p> <p>⁶ The skÍes procláim his rÍghteousness; all péoples sée his glóry.</p> <p>⁷ Let thóse who serve ídols be ashámed, those who bóast of their wórthless góds. All you ángels, wórship hÍm.</p> <p>⁸ ZÍon héars and is glád; the dáughters of Júdah rejóice becáuse of your júdgments, O LÓRD.</p> <p>⁹ For yóu indéed are the LÓRD most hÍgh above áll the éarth, exálted fár above all góds.</p> <p>¹⁰ The LÓRD loves thóse who hate évil; he guárds the sóuls of his fáithful; he sés them frée from the wicked.</p> <p>¹¹ Líght shines fórth for the rÍghteous, and jÓy for the úpright of héart.</p> <p>¹² Rejóice in the LÓRD, you rÍghteous; to the mémory of his hóliness give thánks.</p>
98.	<p>The Coming of God</p> <p>¹ [A psalm.]</p> <p>I</p>	<p>¹ O síng a new sÓng to the LÓRD, for hé has worked wÓnders. His rÍght hánd and his hÓly árm</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>Sing a new song to the LORD, who has done marvelous deeds, Whose right hand and holy arm have won the victory.</p> <p>² The LORD has made his victory known; has revealed his triumph for the nations to see,</p> <p>³ Has remembered his faithful love toward the house of Israel.</p> <p>All the ends of the earth have seen the victory of our God.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁴ Shout with joy to the LORD, all the earth; break into song; sing praise.</p> <p>⁵ Sing praise to the LORD with the harp, with the harp and melodious song.</p> <p>⁶ With trumpets and the sound of the horn shout with joy to the King, the LORD.</p> <p>III</p> <p>⁷ Let the sea and what fills it resound, the world and those who dwell there.</p> <p>⁸ Let the rivers clap their hands, the mountains shout with them for joy,</p> <p>⁹ Before the LORD who comes, who comes to govern the earth, To govern the world with justice and the peoples with fairness.</p>	<p>have brought salvátiún.</p> <p>² The LÓRD has made knówn his salvátiún, has shówn his deliverance to the nátiún.</p> <p>³ He has remémbered his mérciful lóve and his trúth for the hóuse of Ísrael.</p> <p>All the énds of the éarth have séen the salvátiún of our Gód.</p> <p>⁴ Shóut to the LÓRD, all the éarth; break fórtH into jóyous sÓng, and síng out your práise.</p> <p>⁵ Sing psálms to the LÓRD with the hárp, with the hárp and the sÓund of sÓng.</p> <p>⁶ With trúmpets and the sÓund of the hÓrn, raise a shóut before the Kíng, the LÓRD.</p> <p>⁷ Let the séa and all withín it thúnder; the wórld, and thóse who dwéll in it.</p> <p>⁸ Let the rívers cláp their hánds, and the hílls ring out their jóy</p> <p>⁹ at the présence of the LÓRD, for he cómes, he comes to júdge the éarth. He will júdge the wórld with ríghteousness, and the péoples with fáirness.</p>
99.	<p>The Holy King</p> <p>I</p> <p>¹ The LORD is king, the peoples tremble; God is enthroned on the cherubim, the earth quakes.</p> <p>² The LORD is great on Zion, exalted above all the peoples.</p> <p>³ Let them praise your great and awesome name: Holy is God!</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁴ O mighty king, lover of justice, you alone have established fairness; you have created just rule in Jacob.</p> <p>⁵ Exalt the LORD, our God; bow down before his footstool; holy is God!</p> <p>III</p> <p>⁶ Moses and Aaron were among his priests, Samuel among those who called on his name; they called on the LORD, who answered them.</p> <p>⁷ From the pillar of cloud God spoke to them; they kept his decrees, the law he had given.</p> <p>⁸ O LORD, our God, you answered them; you were a forgiving God,</p>	<p>¹ The LORD is kíng; the péoples trémble. He is enthronéd on the chérubim; earth quákes.</p> <p>² The LÓRD is gréat in Zíon. He is exálted over áll the péoples.</p> <p>³ Let them práise your gréat and awesome náme. Hóly is hé!</p> <p>⁴ O mighty Kíng, lóver of jústice, you have estáblished whát is úpright; you have made jústice and ríght in Jácob.</p> <p>⁵ Exált the LÓRD our Gód; bow dówn befóre his fóotstool. Hóly is hé!</p> <p>⁶ Amóng his príests were Áaron and Móses; among thóse who invóked his náme was Sámuel. They cried óut to the LÓRD and he ánswered.</p> <p>⁷ To them he spóke in the píllar of clóud. They obéyed his decrées and the státutes which hé had gíven thém.</p> <p>⁸ O LÓRD our Gód, you ánswered them. For thém you were a Gód who forgíves,</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>though you punished their offenses.</p> <p>⁹ Exalt the LORD, our God; bow down before his holy mountain; holy is the LORD, our God.</p>	<p>and yét you púnished their offénses.</p> <p>⁹ Exált the LÓRD our Gód; bow dówn before his hólý móuntain, for the LÓRD our Gód is hólý.</p>
100.	<p>ProceSSIONal Hymn</p> <p>¹ [A psalm of thanksgiving.] Shout joyfully to the LORD, all you lands; ² worship the LORD with cries of gladness; come before him with joyful song. ³ Know that the LORD is God, our maker to whom we belong, whose people we are, God's well-tended flock. ⁴ Enter his gates with praise, his courts with thanksgiving. Give thanks to him, bless his name; ⁵ good indeed is the LORD, Whose love endures forever, whose faithfulness lasts through every age.</p>	<p>¹ Cry out with jÓy to the LÓRD, all the éarth. ² Sérvé the LÓRD with gládness. Come befóre him, sínging for jÓy. ³ Know that hé, the LÓRD, is Gód. He máde us; we belóng to hím. We are his péople, the shéep of his flóck. ⁴ Énter his gátes with thanksgíving and his cóurts with sÓngs of práise. Give thánks to him, and bléss his náme. ⁵ Indéed, how gÓod is the LÓRD, etérnal his mérciful lÓve. He is fáithful from áge to áge.</p>
101.	<p>Norm of Life for Rulers</p> <p>¹ [A psalm of David.] I I sing of love and justice; to you, LORD, I sing praise. ² I follow in the way of integrity; when will you come to me? I act with integrity of heart within my royal court. ³ I do not allow into my presence anyone who speaks perversely. Whoever acts shamefully, I hate; no such person can be my friend. ⁴ I shun the devious of heart; the wicked I do not tolerate. ⁵ Whoever slanders another in secret, I reduce to silence. Haughty eyes and the arrogant heart I cannot endure. II ⁶ I look to the faithful of the land; they alone can be my companions. The one who follows in the way of integrity, he alone can enter my service. ⁷ No one who practices deceit can hold a post in my court. No one who speaks falsely can be among my advisors. ⁸ Each morning I clear the wicked from the land, and rid the LORD's city of all its evildoers.</p>	<p>¹ I sing of mérciful lÓve and jústice; I raise a psálm to yÓu, O LÓRD. ² I will pÓnder the wáy of the blámeless. O whén will you cóme to mé? I will wálk with blámeless héart withín my hóuse; ³ I will not sét befóre my éyes whatéver is báse. I háte the déeds of the cróoked; Í will have nóne of it. ⁴ The false-héarted must kéept far away; I will knów no évil. ⁵ The one who slánders a néighbor in sécret I will bríng to sílence. Proud éyes and háughty héart I will néver endúre. ⁶ My éyes are on the fáithful of the lánd, that they may dwéll with mé. The one who wálds in the wáy of the blámeless shall bé my sérvant. ⁷ Nó one who práctices decéit shall líve withín my hóuse. Nó one who útters líes shall stánd before my éyes. ⁸ Morning by mórníng Í will destróy all the wicked in the lánd,</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
		uprúoting from the cíty of the LÓRD áall who do évil.
102.	<p>Prayer in Time of Distress</p> <p>¹ [The prayer of one afflicted and wasting away whose anguish is poured out before the LORD.] I</p> <p>² LORD, hear my prayer; let my cry come to you.</p> <p>³ Do not hide your face from me now that I am in distress. Turn your ear to me; when I call, answer me quickly.</p> <p>⁴ For my days vanish like smoke; my bones burn away as in a furnace.</p> <p>⁵ I am withered, dried up like grass, too wasted to eat my food.</p> <p>⁶ From my loud groaning I become just skin and bones.</p> <p>⁷ I am like a desert owl, like an owl among the ruins.</p> <p>⁸ I lie awake and moan, like a lone sparrow on the roof.</p> <p>⁹ All day long my enemies taunt me; in their rage, they make my name a curse.</p> <p>¹⁰ I eat ashes like bread, mingle my drink with tears</p> <p>¹¹ Because of your furious wrath; you lifted me up just to cast me down.</p> <p>¹² My days are like a lengthening shadow; I wither like the grass.</p> <p>II</p> <p>¹³ But you, LORD, are enthroned forever; your renown is for all generations.</p> <p>¹⁴ You will again show mercy to Zion; for now is the time for pity; the appointed time has come.</p> <p>¹⁵ Its stones are dear to your servants; its dust moves them to pity.</p> <p>¹⁶ The nations shall revere your name, LORD, all the kings of the earth, your glory,</p> <p>¹⁷ Once the LORD has rebuilt Zion and appeared in his glory,</p> <p>¹⁸ Heeding the plea of the lowly, not scorning their prayer.</p> <p>¹⁹ Let this be written for the next generation, for a people not yet born, that they may praise the LORD:</p> <p>²⁰ "The LORD looked down from his holy heights, viewed the earth from heaven,</p>	<p>² O LÓRD, héar my práyer, and let my crý come to yóu.</p> <p>³ Do not híde your fáce from mé in the dáy of my dístréss. Túrn your éar towards mé; on the dáy when I cáll, spéedily ánswer me.</p> <p>⁴ For my dáys are vánishing like smóke; my bónes burn áwáy like a fúrnace.</p> <p>⁵ My heart is withered and dried úp like the gráss. I forgét to éat my bréad.</p> <p>⁶ Becáuse of the sóund of my gróaning, my skín clíngs to my bónes.</p> <p>⁷ I have becóme like a vúlture in the désert, like an ówl amóng the rúins.</p> <p>⁸ I líe awáke and I móan, like a bírd alóne on a róof.</p> <p>⁹ All day lóng my fóes revíle me; those who deríde me use my náme as a cúrse.</p> <p>¹⁰ I have éaten áshes like bréad, and míngled téars with my drínk.</p> <p>¹¹ Becáuse of your ánger and fúry, you have lífted me úp and thrown me dówn.</p> <p>¹² My dáys are like a fáding shádw, and I wíther áwáy like the gráss.</p> <p>¹³ But you, O LÓRD, are enthronéd foréver, and your renówn is from áge to áge.</p> <p>¹⁴ You will aríse and take píty on Zíon, for thís is the tíme to have mércy; yes, the tíme appóinted has cóme.</p> <p>¹⁵ Behold, your sérvants lóve her very stónes, are móved to píty for her dúst.</p> <p>¹⁶ The nátions shall féar the náme of the LÓRD, and áll the éarth's kíngs your glóry.</p> <p>¹⁷ When the LÓRD shall búild up Zíon, he will appéar in áll his glóry.</p> <p>¹⁸ Then he will túrn to the práyers of the hélpless; he will nótdespíse their práyers.</p> <p>¹⁹ Let thís be wríten for áges to cóme, that a péople yet unbórn may praise the LÓRD;</p> <p>²⁰ The LORD looked dówn from his hólý place on hígh, looked dówn from héaven to the éarth,</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>²¹ To attend to the groaning of the prisoners, to release those doomed to die."</p> <p>²² Then the LORD's name will be declared on Zion, his praise in Jerusalem,</p> <p>²³ When all peoples and kingdoms gather to worship the LORD.</p> <p>III</p> <p>²⁴ He has shattered my strength in mid-course, has cut short my days.</p> <p>²⁵ I plead, O my God, do not take me in the midst of my days; your years last through all generations.</p> <p>²⁶ Of old you laid the earth's foundations; the heavens are the work of your hands.</p> <p>²⁷ They perish, but you remain; they all wear out like a garment; Like clothing you change them and they are changed,</p> <p>²⁸ but you are the same, your years have no end.</p> <p>²⁹ May the children of your servants live on; may their descendants live in your presence.</p>	<p>²¹ to héar the gróans of the prísoners, and fréé those condénned to díe.</p> <p>²² May the náme of the LÓRD be procláimed in Zíon, and his práise in Jerúsalem,</p> <p>²³ when péoples and kíngdoms are gáthered as óne to óffer their wórship to the LÓRD.</p> <p>²⁴ He has bróken my stréngth in mid-cóurse; he has shórtened my dáy.</p> <p>²⁵ I say: "My Gód, do not táke me awáy before hálf of my dáy are compléte, you, whose dáy last from áge to áge.</p> <p>²⁶ Long agó you fóunded the éarth, and the héavens are the wórks of your hánds.</p> <p>²⁷ They will pérish but yóu will remáin. They will áll wear óut like a gárment. You will chángé them like clóthes, and they chángé.</p> <p>²⁸ But yóu are the sáme, and your yéars do not énd."</p> <p>²⁹ The children of your sérvants shall dwéll untróubled, and their descéndants estáblished befóre you.</p>
103.	<p>Praise of Divine Goodness</p> <p>¹ [Of David.] I Bless the LORD, my soul; all my being, bless his holy name!</p> <p>² Bless the LORD, my soul; do not forget all his gifts,</p> <p>³ Who pardons all your sins, heals all your ills,</p> <p>⁴ Delivers your life from the pit, surrounds you with love and compassion,</p> <p>⁵ Fills your days with good things; your youth is renewed like the eagle's.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁶ The LORD does righteous deeds, brings justice to all the oppressed.</p> <p>⁷ He revealed his ways to Moses, his mighty deeds to the people of Israel.</p> <p>⁸ Merciful and gracious is the LORD, slow to anger, abounding in kindness.</p> <p>⁹ He does not always rebuke, nurses no lasting anger,</p> <p>¹⁰ Has not dealt with us as our sins merit, nor requited us as our deeds deserve.</p> <p>III</p>	<p>¹ Bléss the LÓRD, O my sóul, and all withín me, his hóly náme.</p> <p>² Bléss the LÓRD, O my sóul, and néver forgét all his bénéfits.</p> <p>³ It is the Lórd who forgíves all your síns, who héals every óne of your ílls,</p> <p>⁴ who redéems your lífe from the gráve, who crówns you with mércy and compásson,</p> <p>⁵ who fills your lífe with good thíngs, renéwing your yóuth like an éagle's.</p> <p>⁶ The LÓRD does ríghteous déeds, gíves full jústice to áll who are opprésed.</p> <p>⁷ He made knówn his wáys to Móses, and his déeds to the chídren of Ísrael.</p> <p>⁸ The LÓRD is compássonate and grácious, slow to ánger and rich in mércy.</p> <p>⁹ Hé will not álwáys find fáult; nor persíst in his ánger foréver.</p> <p>¹⁰ He does not tréat us accórding to our síns, nor repáy us accórding to our fáults.</p> <p>¹¹ For as the héavens are hígh above the éarth, so strong his mércy for thóse who féar him.</p> <p>¹² As fár as the éast is from the wést,</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>¹¹ As the heavens tower over the earth, so his love towers over the faithful.</p> <p>¹² As far as the east is from the west, so far has he removed our sins from us.</p> <p>¹³ As a father has compassion on his children, so the LORD has compassion on the faithful.</p> <p>¹⁴ For he knows how we are formed, remembers that we are dust.</p> <p>¹⁵ Our days are like the grass; like flowers of the field, we blossom.</p> <p>¹⁶ The wind sweeps over us and we are gone; our place knows us no more.</p> <p>¹⁷ But the LORD's kindness is forever toward the faithful from age to age. He favors the children's children</p> <p>¹⁸ of those who keep his covenant, who take care to fulfill his precepts.</p> <p>IV</p> <p>¹⁹ The LORD has established his throne in heaven; his royal power rules over all.</p> <p>²⁰ Bless the LORD, all you his angels, mighty in strength and attentive, obedient to every command.</p> <p>²¹ Bless the LORD, all you his hosts, ministers who do his will.</p> <p>²² Bless the LORD, all his creatures, everywhere in his domain. Bless the LORD, my soul!</p>	<p>so far from ús does he remove our transgressions.</p> <p>¹³ As a fáther has compásson on his children, the LORD'S compásson is on thóse who féar him.</p> <p>¹⁴ For he knóws of whát we are máde; he remémbers that wé are dúst.</p> <p>¹⁵ Mán, his dáys are like gráss; he flówers like the flówer of the field.</p> <p>¹⁶ The wind blóws, and it is no móre, and its pláce never sées it agáin.</p> <p>¹⁷ But the mércy of the LÓRD is everlásting upon thóse who hólđ him in féar, upon children's children his ríghteousness, ¹⁸ for thóse who kéepe his cóvenant, and remémber to fulfill his commánds.</p> <p>¹⁹ The LORD has fixed his thróne in héaven, and his kíngdom is rúling over áll.</p> <p>²⁰ Bless the LÓRD, all yóu his ángels, mighty in pówer, fulfilling his wórd, who héed the vóice of his wórd.</p> <p>²¹ Bléss the LÓRD, all his hósts, his sérvants, who dó his wíll.</p> <p>²² Bléss the LÓRD, all his wórks, in évery pláce where he rúles. Bléss the LÓRD, O my sóul!</p>
104.	<p>Praise of God the Creator</p> <p>I</p> <p>¹ Bless the LORD, my soul! LORD, my God, you are great indeed! You are clothed with majesty and glory, ² robed in light as with a cloak. You spread out the heavens like a tent; ³ you raised your palace upon the waters. You make the clouds your chariot; you travel on the wings of the wind. ⁴ You make the winds your messengers; flaming fire, your ministers.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁵ You fixed the earth on its foundation, never to be moved.</p> <p>⁶ The ocean covered it like a garment; above the mountains the waters stood.</p> <p>⁷ At your roar, they took flight; at the sound of your thunder, they fled.</p> <p>⁸ They rushed up the mountains, down the valleys to the place you had fixed for them.</p>	<p>¹ Bléss the LÓRD, O my sóul! O LORD my Gód, how gréat you áre, clóthed in májesty and hónor, ² wrápped in líght as with a róbe!</p> <p>You strétch out the héavens like a tént.</p> <p>³ On the wáters you estáblish your dwélling. You máke the clóuds your cháríot; you ríde on the wíngs of the wínd.</p> <p>⁴ You máke the wínds your méssengers, fláme and fire your sérvants.</p> <p>⁵ You sét the éarth on its foundátion, immóvable from áge to áge.</p> <p>⁶ You wrápped it with the dépths like a clóak; the wáters stood hígher than the móuntains.</p> <p>⁷ At your thréat they tóok to flíght; at the vóice of your thúnder they fléd.</p> <p>⁸ The móuntains róse, the válleys descénded, to the pláce which yóu had appóinted them.</p> <p>⁹ You set límits they míght not páss,</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>⁹ You set a limit they cannot pass; never again will they cover the earth.</p> <p>III</p> <p>¹⁰ You made springs flow into channels that wind among the mountains.</p> <p>¹¹ They give drink to every beast of the field; here wild asses quench their thirst.</p> <p>¹² Beside them, the birds of heaven nest; among the branches, they sing.</p> <p>¹³ You water the mountains from your palace; by your labor, the earth abounds.</p> <p>¹⁴ You raise grass for the cattle and plants for our beasts of burden. You bring bread from the earth, ¹⁵ and wine to cheer the hearts of men, Oil to make faces gleam, food to strengthen their hearts.</p> <p>¹⁶ The trees of the LORD drink their fill, the cedars of Lebanon, which you planted.</p> <p>¹⁷ There the birds build their nests; junipers are the home of the stork.</p> <p>¹⁸ The high mountains are for wild goats; the rocky cliffs, a refuge for badgers.</p> <p>IV</p> <p>¹⁹ You made the moon to mark the seasons, the sun to know the hour of its setting.</p> <p>²⁰ You bring darkness and night falls, then all the beasts of the forest roam abroad.</p> <p>²¹ Young lions roar for prey; they seek their food from God.</p> <p>²² When the sun rises, they steal away and rest in their dens.</p> <p>²³ Man goes forth to his work, to labor till evening falls.</p> <p>V</p> <p>²⁴ How varied are your works, LORD! In wisdom you have wrought them all; the earth is full of your creatures.</p> <p>²⁵ Look at the sea, great and wide! It teems with countless beings, living things both large and small.</p> <p>²⁶ Here ships ply their course; here Leviathan, your creature, plays.</p> <p>VI</p> <p>²⁷ All of these look to you to give them food in due time.</p> <p>²⁸ When you give to them, they gather; when you open your hand, they are well filled.</p> <p>²⁹ When you hide your face, they are lost. When you take away their breath, they perish</p>	<p>lest they return to cover the éarth.</p> <p>¹⁰ You make springs gush forth in the vâlleys; they flôw in between the hîlls.</p> <p>¹¹ They give drink to all the béasts of the field; the wild ásses quénch their thirst.</p> <p>¹² There the bírds of héaven build their nésts; from the brânces they síng their sông.</p> <p>¹³ From your dwélling you wâter the hîlls; by your wórks the éarth has its fill.</p> <p>¹⁴ You máke the grass grôw for the cáttle and plánts to sérvé mankind's néed. That he may bríng forth bréad from the éarth</p> <p>¹⁵ and wíne to chéer people's héarts; óil, to máke faces shíne, and bread to stréngthen the héart of mán.</p> <p>¹⁶ The trées of the LÓRD drink their fill, the cégars he plánted on Lébanon;</p> <p>¹⁷ thére the bírds build their nésts; on the tréetop the stórk has her hóme.</p> <p>¹⁸ For the góats the lófty móuntains, for the rábbits the rócks are a réfuge.</p> <p>¹⁹ You made the móon to márk the mónths; the sún knows the tíme for its sétting.</p> <p>²⁰ You spréad the dárkness, it is níght, and all the béasts of the fórest creep fôrth.</p> <p>²¹ The young líons róar for their préy, and séek their fóod from Gód.</p> <p>²² At the rísing of the sún they gáther; and they gó to lie dówn in their déns.</p> <p>²³ Mán goes fôrth to his wórk, to lábor till évening fálls.</p> <p>²⁴ How mány are your wórks, O LÓRD! In wísdóm you have máde them áll. The éarth is fúll of your créatures.</p> <p>²⁵ Vast and wíde is the spán of the séa, with its créeping things past cóunting, líving things gréat and smáll.</p> <p>²⁶ The shíps are móving thére, and Léviathan you máde to pláy with.</p> <p>²⁷ Áll of these lóok to yóu to gíve them their fóod in due séason.</p> <p>²⁸ You gíve it, they gáther it úp; you ópen wíde your hánd, they are well filled.</p> <p>²⁹ You híde your fáce, they are dísmáyed;</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>and return to the dust from which they came. ³⁰ When you send forth your breath, they are created, and you renew the face of the earth.</p> <p>VII</p> <p>³¹ May the glory of the LORD endure forever; may the LORD be glad in his works! ³² If he glares at the earth, it trembles; if he touches the mountains, they smoke! ³³ I will sing to the LORD all my life; I will sing praise to my God while I live. ³⁴ May my theme be pleasing to him; I will rejoice in the LORD. ³⁵ May sinners vanish from the earth, and the wicked be no more. Bless the LORD, my soul! Hallelujah!</p>	<p>you táke away their bréath, they díe, retúrning to the dúst from which they cáme. ³⁰ You sénd forth your spírit, and théy are créated, and you renéw the fáce of the éarth.</p> <p>³¹ May the glóry of the LÓRD last foréver! May the LÓRD rejóice in his wórks! ³² He lóoks on the éarth and it trémbles; he tóuches the móuntains and they smóke.</p> <p>³³ I will síng to the LÓRD all my lífe, sing psálms to my Gód while I líve. ³⁴ May my thóughts be pléasing to hím. Í will rejóice in the LÓRD.</p> <p>³⁵ Let sínners vánish from the éarth, and the wícked exist no móre. Bléss the LÓRD, O my sóul.</p> <p>Alleluia!</p>
105.	<p>God's Fidelity to the Promise</p> <p>I</p> <p>¹ Give thanks to the LORD, invoke his name; make known among the peoples his deeds! ² Sing to him, sing praise to him; proclaim all his wondrous deeds! ³ Glory in his holy name; rejoice, O hearts that seek the LORD! ⁴ Rely on the LORD and his might; constantly seek his face. ⁵ Recall the wondrous deeds he has done, his signs and his words of judgment, ⁶ You descendants of Abraham his servant, offspring of Jacob his chosen one!</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁷ The LORD is our God, who rules the whole earth. ⁸ He remembers forever his covenant, the pact imposed for a thousand generations, ⁹ Which was made with Abraham, confirmed by oath to Isaac, ¹⁰ And ratified as binding for Jacob, an everlasting covenant for Israel: ¹¹ "To you I give the land of Canaan your own allotted heritage."</p> <p>III</p> <p>¹² When they were few in number, a handful, and strangers there, ¹³ Wandering from nation to nation, from one kingdom to another, ¹⁴ He let no man oppress them;</p>	<p>¹ Give thánks to the LÓRD; proclaim his náme. Make knówn his déeds among the péoples.</p> <p>² O síng to him, síng his práise; téll all his wónderful wórks! ³ Glóry in his hóly náme; let the héarts that seek the LÓRD rejóice.</p> <p>⁴ Túrn to the LÓRD and his stréngth; cónstantly séek his fáce. ⁵ Remémber the wónders he has dóne, his márvels and his wóords of júdgment.</p> <p>⁶ O children of Ábraham, his sérvant, O descéndants of the Jácob he chóse, ⁷ hé, the LÓRD, is our Gód; his júdgments are in áll the éarth.</p> <p>⁸ He remémbers his cóvenant foréver: the prómise he ordáined for a thóusand generátions, ⁹ the cóvenant he máde with Ábraham, the óath he swóre to Ísaac.</p> <p>¹⁰ He confirmed it for Jácob as a láw, for Ísrael as a cóvenant foréver, ¹¹ saying, "I will gíve you the lánd of Cánaan to bé your allótted inhéritance."</p> <p>¹² When théy were féw in númer, a hándful of stráangers in the lánd, ¹³ when they wándered from nátion to nátion, from one kíngdom and péople to anóther, ¹⁴ he allówed nó one to opprés them; he admónished kíngs on their accóunt,</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>for their sake he rebuked kings: ¹⁵ "Do not touch my anointed, to my prophets do no harm." IV ¹⁶ Then he called down a famine on the land, destroyed the grain that sustained them. ¹⁷ He had sent a man ahead of them, Joseph, sold as a slave. ¹⁸ They shackled his feet with chains; collared his neck in iron, ¹⁹ Till his prediction came to pass, and the word of the LORD proved him true. ²⁰ The king sent and released him; the ruler of peoples set him free. ²¹ He made him lord over his palace, ruler over all his possessions, ²² To instruct his princes by his word, to teach his elders wisdom. V ²³ Then Israel entered Egypt; Jacob lived in the land of Ham. ²⁴ God greatly increased his people, made them too many for their foes. ²⁵ He turned their hearts to hate his people, to treat his servants unfairly. ²⁶ He sent his servant Moses, Aaron whom he had chosen. ²⁷ They worked his signs in Egypt and wonders in the land of Ham. ²⁸ He sent darkness and it grew dark, but they rebelled against his word. ²⁹ He turned their waters into blood, and killed all their fish. ³⁰ Their land swarmed with frogs, even the chambers of their kings. ³¹ He spoke and there came swarms of flies, gnats through all their country. ³² For rain he gave them hail, flashes of lightning throughout their land. ³³ He struck down their vines and fig trees, shattered the trees of their country. ³⁴ He spoke and the locusts came, grasshoppers without number. ³⁵ They devoured every plant in the land; they ravaged the crops of their fields. ³⁶ He struck down every firstborn in the land, the first fruits of all their vigor. ³⁷ He brought his people out, laden with silver and gold; no stragglers among the tribes.</p>	<p>¹⁵ saying, "Thóse I have anóinted, do not tóuch; do no hárm to ány of my próphets." ¹⁶ But he cálléd down a fámine on the lánd; he bróke their stáff of bréad. ¹⁷ He had sént a mán ahéad of them, Jóseph, sóld as a sláve. ¹⁸ His féet were wéighed down in cháins, his néck was bóund with íron, ¹⁹ untíl what he sáid came to páss, and the wórd of the LÓRD proved him trúé. ²⁰ Then the kíng sent órders and reléased him; the rúler of the péoples set him frée. ²¹ He máde him máster of his hóuse and rúler of áll his posséssions, ²² to instrúct his prínces from his héart, and to téach his élders wísdóm. ²³ So Ísrael cáme into Égypt; Jacob dwélt in the lánd of Hám. ²⁴ He gáve his péople great íncrease; he máde them strónger than their fôes, ²⁵ whose héarts he turned to háte his péople, and to déal decéitfully with his sérvants. ²⁶ Thén he sent Móses his sérvant, and Áaron whóm he had chósén. ²⁷ They perfórmed God's sígns amóng them, and his wónders in the lánd of Hám. ²⁸ He sent dárkness, and dárk was máde, but they rebélled agáinst his wórd. ²⁹ He túrned their wátters into blóod, and cáused their fish to díe. ³⁰ Their lánd was overrún by frógs, éven to the hálls of their kíngs. ³¹ He spóke; there came swárm of flíes, and gnáts covered áll the cóuntry. ³² He sent háilstones in pláce of the ráin, and líghtning fláshing in their lánd. ³³ He strúck their vînes and fîg trees; he sháttèred the trées through their cóuntry. ³⁴ He spóke; the lócusts came fórth, young lócusts, too mány to be cóunted. ³⁵ They áte up every plánt in the lánd; they áte up all the frúit of their fields. ³⁶ He strúck all the firstborn in their lánd, the first frúit of áll their stréngth.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>³⁸ Egypt rejoiced when they left, for panic had seized them.</p> <p>VI</p> <p>³⁹ He spread a cloud as a cover, and made a fire to light up the night.</p> <p>⁴⁰ They asked and he brought them quail; with bread from heaven he filled them.</p> <p>⁴¹ He split the rock and water gushed forth; it flowed through the desert like a river.</p> <p>⁴² For he remembered his sacred word to Abraham his servant.</p> <p>⁴³ He brought his people out with joy, his chosen ones with shouts of triumph.</p> <p>⁴⁴ He gave them the lands of the nations, the wealth of the peoples to own,</p> <p>⁴⁵ That they might keep his laws and observe his teachings.</p> <p>Hallelujah!</p>	<p>³⁷ He led out Ísrael with sílver and góld. In his tribes were nóne who stúmbled.</p> <p>³⁸ Égypt rejoyiced when they léft, for dréad had fálleen upón them.</p> <p>³⁹ He spréad a clóud as a scréen, and fire to illúmine the night.</p> <p>⁴⁰ When they ásked he sént them quáils; he filled them with bréad from héaven.</p> <p>⁴¹ He pierced the róck and wáter gushed fórh; it flówed as a ríver in the désert.</p> <p>⁴² For he remémbered his hólý wórd, spóken to Ábraham his sérvant.</p> <p>⁴³ So he bróught out his péople with jóy, his chósened ones with shóuts of rejóicing.</p> <p>⁴⁴ And he gáve them the lánds of the nátions. They took the frúit of óther people's tóil,</p> <p>⁴⁵ that thús they might kéepe his précepts, that thús they might obsérve his láws.</p> <p>Alleluia!</p>
106.	<p>Israel's Confession of Sin</p> <p>¹ [Hallelujah!]</p> <p>A</p> <p>Give thanks to the LORD, who is good, whose love endures forever.</p> <p>² Who can tell the mighty deeds of the LORD, proclaim in full his praise?</p> <p>³ Happy those who do what is right, whose deeds are always just.</p> <p>⁴ Remember me, LORD, as you favor your people; come to me with your saving help,</p> <p>⁵ That I may see the prosperity of your chosen, rejoice in the joy of your people, and glory with your heritage.</p> <p>B</p> <p>⁶ We have sinned like our ancestors; we have done wrong and are guilty.</p> <p>I</p> <p>⁷ Our ancestors in Egypt did not attend to your wonders. They did not remember your great love; they defied the Most High at the Red Sea.</p> <p>⁸ Yet he saved them for his name's sake to make his power known.</p> <p>⁹ He roared at the Red Sea and it dried up. He led them through the deep as through a desert.</p> <p>¹⁰ He rescued them from hostile hands,</p>	<p>¹ Alleluia!</p> <p>O give thánks to the LÓRD, for he is góod; for his mércy endúres foréver.</p> <p>² Who can téll the LÓRD'S mighty déeds, or recóunt in fúll his práise?</p> <p>³ Blessed are théy who obsérve what is júst, who at áll times dó what is righteous.</p> <p>⁴ O LÓRD, remémber mé with the fávor you shów to your péople.</p> <p>Visit mé with your sáving pówér, ⁵ that I may sée the ríches of your chósened ones, and may rejóice in the gládnness of your nátion, bóasting in the glóry of your héritage.</p> <p>⁶ Like our áncestors, wé have sinned. We have done wróng; our déeds have been évil.</p> <p>⁷ Our áncestors, when théy were in Égypt, did not grásp the méaning of your wónders.</p> <p>They forgót the great númer of your mércies, at the Réd Sea defied the Most Hígh.</p> <p>⁸ Yet he sáved them for the sáke of his náme, in órder to make knówn his pówér.</p> <p>⁹ He rebúked the Red Séa; it dried úp, and he léd them through the déep as through the désert.</p> <p>¹⁰ He sáved them from the hánd of the fóe;</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	freed them from the power of the enemy. ¹¹ The waters covered their oppressors; not one of them survived. ¹² Then they believed his words and sang songs in praise of him. II II ¹³ But they soon forgot all he had done; they had no patience for his plan. ¹⁴ In the desert they gave way to their cravings, tempted God in the wasteland. ¹⁵ So he gave them what they asked and sent among them a wasting disease. III ¹⁶ In the camp they challenged Moses and Aaron, the holy one of the LORD. ¹⁷ The earth opened and swallowed Dathan; it closed on the followers of Abiram. ¹⁸ Against that company the fire blazed; flames consumed the wicked. IV ¹⁹ At Horeb they fashioned a calf, worshiped a metal statue. ²⁰ They exchanged their glorious God for the image of a grass-eating bull. ²¹ They forgot the God who saved them, who did great deeds in Egypt, ²² Amazing deeds in the land of Ham, fearsome deeds at the Red Sea. ²³ He would have decreed their destruction, had not Moses, the chosen leader, Withstood him in the breach to turn back his destroying anger. V ²⁴ Next they despised the beautiful land; they did not believe the promise. ²⁵ In their tents they complained; they did not obey the LORD. ²⁶ So with raised hand he swore to destroy them in the desert, ²⁷ To scatter their descendants among the nations, disperse them in foreign lands. VI ²⁸ They joined in the rites of Baal of Peor, ate food sacrificed to dead gods. ²⁹ They provoked him by their actions, and a plague broke out among them. ³⁰ Then Phinehas rose to intervene, and the plague was brought to a halt. ³¹ This was counted for him as a righteous deed	he freed them from the grip of the enemy. ¹¹ The wáters cóvered their oppréssors; not óne of thém was léft. ¹² Thén they believed in his wórds; thén they sáng his práises. ¹³ But they sóon forgót his déeds, and wóuld not wáit upon his cóunsel. ¹⁴ They yíelded to their crávings in the désert, and put Gód to the tést in the wílderness. ¹⁵ He gránted them the fávor they ásked, but strúck them with a wásting dísease. ¹⁶ In the cámp, they were jéalous of Móses, and also Áaron, who was hólý to the LÓRD. ¹⁷ The earth ópened and swállowed up Dáthan, and búried the clán of Abíram. ¹⁸ Fíre blazed úp against their clán, and flámes devóured the wícked. ¹⁹ They fáshioned a cálf at Hóreab, and wórshíped an ímage of métal, ²⁰ théy exchánged their glóry for the ímage of a búll that eats gráss. ²¹ They forgót the Gód who was their sáviór, who had dóne such gréat things in Égypt, ²² such wónders in the lánd of Hám, such márvels at the Réd Séa. ²³ For thís he sáid he wóuld destróy them, but Móses, the mán he had chósen, stóod in the bréach befóre him, to túrn back his ánger from destrúction. ²⁴ Then they scórned the desíráble lánd; they hád no fáith in his wórd. ²⁵ They compláined insíde their ténts, and díd not lísten to the vóice of the LÓRD. ²⁶ So he ráised his hánd to them and swóre that he wóuld láy them lów in the désert, ²⁷ wóuld díspérse their descéndants through the nátions and scátter them throug hóut the lánds. ²⁸ They bówed before the Báal of Péor, ate ófferings made to lífeless góds. ²⁹ They róused the LORD to ánger with their déeds, and a plágue broke óut amóng them. ³⁰ Then Phínehas stood úp and intervéned. Thús the plágue was énded,

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	for all generations to come. VII	³¹ and this was cóunted to hím as ríghteous from áge to áge foréver.
	³² At the waters of Meribah they angered God, and Moses suffered because of them.	³² They provóked him at the wáters of Méribah. Through their fáult it went ill with Móses,
	³³ They so embittered his spirit that rash words crossed his lips. VIII	³³ for they máde his spírit grow bítter, and he úttered wórds that were rásh.
	³⁴ They did not destroy the peoples as the LORD had commanded them,	³⁴ They fáiled to destróy the péoples, as the LÓRD had commánded thém;
	³⁵ But mingled with the nations and imitated their ways.	³⁵ instéad they míngled with the nátions, and léarned to áct as théy did.
	³⁶ They worshiped their idols and were ensnared by them.	³⁶ They álso sérvéd their ídols, and thése became a snáre to entráp them.
	³⁷ They sacrificed to the gods their own sons and daughters,	³⁷ They éven óffered their sóns and their dáughters in sácírice to démons.
	³⁸ Shedding innocent blood, the blood of their own sons and daughters, Whom they sacrificed to the idols of Canaan, desecrating the land with bloodshed.	³⁸ They póured out ínnocent blóod, the blóod of their sóns and dáughters, whom they óffered to the ídols of Cánaan. The lánd was pollúted with blóod.
	³⁹ They defiled themselves by their actions, became adulterers by their conduct.	³⁹ So they defiled themsélves by their áctions; their déeds were thóse of a hárlot.
	⁴⁰ So the LORD grew angry with his people, abhorred his own heritage.	⁴⁰ Then God's ánger blázed against his péople; he was filled with hórror at his héritage.
	⁴¹ He handed them over to the nations, and their adversaries ruled them.	⁴¹ So he hánded them óver to the nátions, and their fóes becáme their rúlers.
	⁴² Their enemies oppressed them, kept them under subjection.	⁴² Their énemies álso opprésed them; they were subdúed benéath their hánd.
	⁴³ Many times did he rescue them, but they kept rebelling and scheming and were brought low by their own guilt.	⁴³ Tíme after tíme he réscued them, but in their málice they dáred to defý him and were wéakened even móre by their guílt.
	⁴⁴ Still he had regard for their affliction when he heard their wailing.	⁴⁴ In spite of thís he paid héed to their distréss, so óften as he héárd their crý.
	⁴⁵ For their sake he remembered his covenant and relented in his abundant love,	⁴⁵ For their sáke he remémbered his cóvenant. In the gréatness of his mércy, he relénted,
	⁴⁶ Winning compassion for them from all who held them captive.	⁴⁶ and he lét them be tréated with compásson by áll who héld them cáptive.
	C	⁴⁷ Sáve us, O LÓRD our Gód! And gáther ús from the nátions, to give thánks to your hóly náme, and máke it our glóry to práise you.
	* * *	* * *
	⁴⁸ Blessed be the LORD, the God of Israel, from everlasting to everlasting! Let all the people say, "Amen! Hallelujah!"	^[48] Blést be the LÓRD, God of Ísrael, foréver, from áge to áge. Let áll the péople sáy, "Amén! Amén! Allelúia!"

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
107.	<p>God the Savior of Those in Distress</p> <p>¹ "Give thanks to the LORD who is good, whose love endures forever!"</p> <p>² Let that be the prayer of the LORD's redeemed, those he redeemed from the hand of the foe,</p> <p>³ And gathered from foreign lands, from east and west, from north and south.</p> <p>I</p> <p>⁴ Some had lost their way in the barren desert; found no path toward a city to live in.</p> <p>⁵ They were hungry and thirsty; their life was ebbing away.</p> <p>⁶ In their distress they cried to the LORD, who rescued them in their peril,</p> <p>⁷ Guided them by a direct path so they reached a city to live in.</p> <p>⁸ Let them thank the LORD for such kindness, such wondrous deeds for mere mortals.</p> <p>⁹ For he satisfied the thirsty, filled the hungry with good things.</p> <p>II</p> <p>¹⁰ Some lived in darkness and gloom, in prison, bound with chains,</p> <p>¹¹ Because they rebelled against God's word, scorned the counsel of the Most High,</p> <p>¹² Who humbled their hearts through hardship; they stumbled with no one to help.</p> <p>¹³ In their distress they cried to the LORD, who saved them in their peril,</p> <p>¹⁴ Led them forth from darkness and gloom and broke their chains asunder.</p> <p>¹⁵ Let them thank the LORD for such kindness, such wondrous deeds for mere mortals.</p> <p>¹⁶ For he broke down the gates of bronze and snapped the bars of iron.</p> <p>III</p> <p>¹⁷ Some fell sick from their wicked ways, afflicted because of their sins.</p> <p>¹⁸ They loathed all manner of food; they were at the gates of death.</p> <p>¹⁹ In their distress they cried to the LORD, who saved them in their peril,</p> <p>²⁰ Sent forth the word to heal them, snatched them from the grave.</p> <p>²¹ Let them thank the LORD for such kindness, such wondrous deeds for mere mortals.</p> <p>²² Let them offer a sacrifice in thanks, declare his works with shouts of joy.</p> <p>IV</p> <p>²³ Some went off to sea in ships,</p>	<p>¹ "O give thanks to the LÓRD for he is góod; for his mércy endúres foréver."</p> <p>² Let the redéemed of the LÓRD say this, those he redéemed from the hánd of the fóe,</p> <p>³ and gáthered from fár-off lánds, from éast and wést, north and sóuth.</p> <p>⁴ They wándered in a bárren désert, finding no wáy to a city they could dwéll in.</p> <p>⁵ Húngry they wére and thírsty; their sóul was fáinting wíthín them.</p> <p>⁶ Then they cried to the LÓRD in their néed, and he réscued thém from their distréss,</p> <p>⁷ and he guíded them alóng a straight páth, to réach a city they could dwéll in.</p> <p>⁸ Let them thánk the LÓRD for his mércy, his wónders for the children of Ádam;</p> <p>⁹ for he sátsífiés the thírsty sóul, and the húngry he fills with good things.</p> <p>¹⁰ Some dwelt in dárkness and the shádw of déath, prísoners in míserý and cháíns,</p> <p>¹¹ having rebélled against the wórds of Gód, and spúrnéd the plán of the Most Hígh.</p> <p>¹² He húmbléd their héart with tóil. They stúmbled; there was nó one to hélp.</p> <p>¹³ Then they cried to the LÓRD in their néed, and he réscued thém from their distréss.</p> <p>¹⁴ He léd them out of dárkness and the shádw of déath, and bróke their cháíns to píeces.</p> <p>¹⁵ Let them thánk the LÓRD for his mércy, his wónders for the children of Ádam;</p> <p>¹⁶ for he búrst the gátes of brónze, and cúts through the íron bárs.</p> <p>¹⁷ Some fell síck on accóunt of their síns, and were afflicted on accóunt of their guílt.</p> <p>¹⁸ They had a lóathing for évery fód; they drew néar to the gátes of déath.</p> <p>¹⁹ Then they cried to the LÓRD in their néed, and he réscued thém from their distréss.</p> <p>²⁰ He sént forth his wórd to héal them, and sáved their life from destrúction.</p> <p>²¹ Let them thánk the LÓRD for his mércy, his wónders for the children of Ádam.</p> <p>²² Let them óffer a sácrífice of thánks, and téll of his déeds with rejóicing.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>plied their trade on the deep waters. ²⁴ They saw the works of the LORD, the wonders of God in the deep. ²⁵ He spoke and roused a storm wind; it tossed the waves on high. ²⁶ They rose up to the heavens, sank to the depths; their hearts trembled at the danger. ²⁷ They reeled, staggered like drunkards; their skill was of no avail. ²⁸ In their distress, they cried to the LORD, who brought them out of their peril, ²⁹ Hushed the storm to a murmur; the waves of the sea were stilled. ³⁰ They rejoiced that the sea grew calm, that he brought them to the harbor they longed for. ³¹ Let them thank the LORD for such kindness, such wondrous deeds for mere mortals. ³² Let them praise him in the assembly of the people, thank him in the council of the elders. V ³³ He changed rivers into desert, springs of water into thirsty ground, ³⁴ Fruitful land into a salty waste, because of the wickedness of its people. ³⁵ He changed the desert into pools of water, arid land into springs of water, ³⁶ And settled the hungry there; they built a city to live in. ³⁷ They sowed fields and planted vineyards, brought in an abundant harvest. ³⁸ He blessed them, they became very many, and their livestock did not decrease. ⁴⁰ But he poured out contempt on princes, made them wander the trackless wastes, ³⁹ Where they were diminished and brought low through misery and cruel oppression, ⁴¹ While the poor were released from their affliction, their families increased like their flocks. ⁴² The upright saw this and rejoiced; all wickedness shut its mouth. ⁴³ Whoever is wise will take note of these things, will ponder the merciful deeds of the LORD.</p>	<p>²³ Some went down to the séa in shíps, to tráde on the míghty wáters. ²⁴ These have séen the déeds of the LÓRD, the wónders he dóes in the déep. ²⁵ For he spóke and ráised up the stórm-wind, tóssing high the wáves of the séa ²⁶ that surged to héaven and drópped to the dépths. Their souls mélted away in their distréss. ²⁷ They stággered and réeled like drúnkards, for áll their skíll was góne. ²⁸ Then they cried to the LÓRD in their néed, and he réscued thém from their distréss. ²⁹ He stílled the stórm to a whísper, and the wáves of the séa were húshed. ³⁰ They rejóiced becáuse of the cálm, and he léd them to the háven they desíred. ³¹ Let them thánk the LÓRD for his mércy, his wónders for the children of Ádam. ³² Let them exált him in the assémbly of the péople, and práise him in the méeting of the élders. ³³ He chánges rívers into désert, springs of wáter into thírsty gróund, ³⁴ fruitful lánd into a sálty wáste, for the wíckedness of thóse who líve there. ³⁵ He changes désert into póols of wáter, thírsty gróund into spríngs of wáter. ³⁶ Thére he séttes the húngry, and they estáblish a cíty to dwéll in. ³⁷ They sow fields and plánt their vínes, which yíeld an abúndant hárvest. ³⁸ He blésses them; they grów in númeres. He does nót let their cáttle decréase. ⁴⁰ He póurs contémpť upon prínces, makes them wánder in tráckless wástes. ³⁹ Théy are díminished and brought lów by oppréssion, évil and sórrów. ⁴¹ But he ráises the néedy from distréss; makes fámlies númerous as a flóck. ⁴² The úpright sée it and rejóice, while all the wícked clóse their móuths. ⁴³ Whoever is wíse should héed these thíngs, and understánd the loving mércy of the LÓRD.</p>
108.	<p>Prayer for Victory ¹ [A song; a psalm of David]</p>	<p>² My héart is réady, O Gód; my héart is réady.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>I</p> <p>² My heart is steadfast, God; my heart is steadfast. I will sing and chant praise.</p> <p>³ Awake, my soul; awake, lyre and harp! I will wake the dawn.</p> <p>⁴ I will praise you among the peoples, LORD; I will chant your praise among the nations.</p> <p>⁵ For your love towers to the heavens; your faithfulness, to the skies.</p> <p>⁶ Appear on high over the heavens, God; may your glory appear above all the earth.</p> <p>⁷ Help with your right hand and answer us that your loved ones may escape.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁸ God promised in the sanctuary: "I will exult, I will apportion Shechem; the valley of Succoth I will measure out.</p> <p>⁹ Gilead is mine, mine is Manasseh; Ephraim is the helmet for my head, Judah, my own scepter.</p> <p>¹⁰ Moab is my washbowl; upon Edom I cast my sandal; I will triumph over Philistia."</p> <p>III</p> <p>¹¹ Who will bring me to the fortified city? Who will lead me into Edom?</p> <p>¹² Was it not you who rejected us, God? Do you no longer march with our armies?</p> <p>¹³ Give us aid against the foe; worthless is help of man.</p> <p>¹⁴ We will triumph with the help of God, who will trample down our foes.</p>	<p>I will sing, I will sing your praise. Awake, my soul; ³ Awake, O lyre and harp. I will awake the dawn.</p> <p>⁴ I will praise you, LÓRD, among the peoples; I will sing psálms to yóu among the nátions, ⁵ for your mércy réaches to the héavens, and your trúth to the skíes.</p> <p>⁶ O Gód, be exálted above the héavens; may your glóry shine on áll the éarth!</p> <p>⁷ With your right hánd, grant salvátion and give ánsWER; O cóme and delíver your friends.</p> <p>⁸ From his hólY place Gód has made this prómise: "I will exúlt, and dívide the land of Shéchem; I will méasure out the válley of Súccoth. ⁹ Gílead is míne, as is Manásseh; Éphraim I táke for my hélmet, Júdah ís my scépter. ¹⁰ Móab ís my wáshbowl; on Édom I will tóss my shóe. Over Philístia I will shóut in tríumph."</p> <p>¹¹ But who will léad me to the fórtified cíty? Whó will bríng me to Édom?</p> <p>¹² Have you not cást us óff, O Gód? Will you márch with our ármies no lónger?</p> <p>¹³ Give us hélp ágáinst the fóe, for húman hélp ís váin.</p> <p>¹⁴ With Gód, wé shall do brávely, and he will trámples dówn our fôes.</p>
109.	<p>Prayer of a Person Falsely Accused</p> <p>¹ [For the leader. A psalm of David.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>O God, whom I praise, do not be silent, ² for wicked and treacherous mouths attack me. They speak against me with lying tongues; ³ with hateful words they surround me, attacking me without cause.</p> <p>⁴ In return for my love, they slander me, even though I prayed for them.</p> <p>⁵ They repay me evil for good, hatred for my love.</p> <p>II</p> <p>My enemies say of me: ⁶ "Find a lying witness, an accuser to stand by his right hand,</p>	<p>¹ O Gód whom I práise, do not be sílent, ² for the móuths of decéit and wickedness are ópened ágáinst me.</p> <p>³ They spéak to me with lýing tóngues; they besét me with wórds of háte, and attáck me without cáuse.</p> <p>⁴ In retúrN for my lóve, they accúse me, while Í am at práyer.</p> <p>⁵ They repáy me évil for góod, hátred for lóve.</p> <p>* * *</p> <p>⁶ Appóint someone wicked over hím; let an accúser stánd at his ríght.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>⁷ That he may be judged and found guilty, that his plea may be in vain.</p> <p>⁸ May his days be few; may another take his office.</p> <p>⁹ May his children be fatherless, his wife, a widow.</p> <p>¹⁰ May his children be vagrant beggars, driven from their hovels.</p> <p>¹¹ May the usurer snare all he owns, strangers plunder all he earns.</p> <p>¹² May no one treat him kindly or pity his fatherless children.</p> <p>¹³ May his posterity be destroyed, his name cease in the next generation.</p> <p>¹⁴ May the LORD remember his father's guilt; his mother's sin not be canceled.</p> <p>¹⁵ May their guilt be always before the LORD, till their memory is banished from the earth,</p> <p>¹⁶ For he did not remember to show kindness, but hounded the wretched poor and brought death to the brokenhearted.</p> <p>¹⁷ He loved cursing; may it come upon him; he hated blessing; may none come to him.</p> <p>¹⁸ May cursing clothe him like a robe; may it enter his belly like water, seep into his bones like oil.</p> <p>¹⁹ May it be as near as the clothes he wears, as the belt always around him." III</p> <p>²⁰ May the LORD bring all this upon my accusers, upon those who speak evil against me.</p> <p>²¹ But you, LORD, my God, deal kindly with me for your name's sake; in your great mercy rescue me.</p> <p>²² For I am sorely in need; my heart is pierced within me.</p> <p>²³ Like a lengthening shadow I near my end, all but swept away like the locust.</p> <p>²⁴ My knees totter from fasting; my flesh has wasted away.</p> <p>²⁵ I have become a mockery to them; when they see me, they shake their heads.</p> <p>²⁶ Help me, LORD, my God; save me in your kindness.</p> <p>²⁷ Make them know this is your hand, that you, LORD, have acted.</p> <p>²⁸ Though they curse, may you bless; shame my foes, that your servant may rejoice.</p> <p>²⁹ Clothe my accusers with disgrace; make them wear shame like a mantle.</p>	<p>⁷ When he is judged, let him come out condemned; let his prayer be considered as sin.</p> <p>⁸ Let the days of his life be few; let another assume his office.</p> <p>⁹ Let his children be fatherless orphans, and his wife become a widow.</p> <p>¹⁰ Let his children be wanderers and beggars, driven from the ruins of their home.</p> <p>¹¹ Let the creditor seize all his goods; let strangers take the fruit of his work.</p> <p>¹² Let no one show him any mercy, nor pity his fatherless children.</p> <p>¹³ Let his posterity be destroyed, in a generation his name blotted out.</p> <p>¹⁴ Let his father's guilt be remembered to the LORD, his mother's sin be retained.</p> <p>¹⁵ Let it always stand before the LORD, that their memory be cut off from the earth.</p> <p>¹⁶ For he did not think of showing mercy, but pursued the poor and the needy, hounding to death the brokenhearted.</p> <p>¹⁷ He loved cursing; let curses fall on him. He scorned blessing; let blessing pass him by.</p> <p>¹⁸ He put on cursing like his coat: let it sink into his body like water; let it sink like oil into his bones.</p> <p>¹⁹ Let it be like the clothes that cover him, like a belt he wears all the time.</p> <p>²⁰ Let the LORD thus repay my accusers, all those who speak evil against me.</p> <p>²¹ But you, O LORD, my Lord, do with me as befits your name. How good your merciful love! Deliver me.</p> <p>²² For I am poor and needy, and my heart is pierced within me.</p> <p>²³ I fade like an evening shadow; I am shaken off like a locust.</p> <p>²⁴ My knees are weak from fasting; my body is thin and gaunt.</p> <p>²⁵ I have become an object of scorn; when they see me they shake their heads.</p> <p>²⁶ Help me, LORD my God;</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>³⁰ I will give fervent thanks to the LORD; before all I will praise him.</p> <p>³¹ For he stands at the right hand of the poor man to defend him against unjust accusers.</p>	<p>sáve me with your mérciful lóve.</p> <p>²⁷ Let them knów that thís is your hánd, that thís is your dóing, O LÓRD.</p> <p>²⁸ They may cúrse, but yóu will bléss. Let my attáckers be pút to sháme, but lét your sérvant rejóice.</p> <p>²⁹ Let my accústers be clóthed with dishónor, cóvered with sháme as with a clóak.</p> <p>³⁰ Loud thánks to the LÓRD are on my líps. I will práise him in the mídst of the thróng, ³¹ for he stánds at the right hánd of the póor, to sáve his soul from thóse who condémn him.</p>
110.	<p>God Appoints the King both King and Priest</p> <p>¹ [A psalm of David.] The LORD says to you, my lord: "Take your throne at my right hand, while I make your enemies your footstool."</p> <p>² The scepter of your sovereign might the LORD will extend from Zion. The LORD says: "Rule over your enemies!"</p> <p>³ Yours is princely power from the day of your birth. In holy splendor before the daystar, like the dew, I begot you."</p> <p>⁴ The LORD has sworn and will not waver: "Like Melchizedek you are a priest forever."</p> <p>⁵ At your right hand is the Lord, who crushes kings on the day of his wrath,</p> <p>⁶ Who, robed in splendor, judges nations, crushes heads across the wide earth,</p> <p>⁷ Who drinks from the brook by the wayside and thus holds high his head.</p>	<p>¹ The LÓRD's revelátiún to my lórd: "Sít at my right hánd, until I máke your fóes your fóotstool."</p> <p>² The LÓRD will sénd from Zíon your scépter of pówer: rúle in the mídst of your fóes.</p> <p>³ With yóu is princely rúle on the dáy of your pówer. In holy spléndor, from the wómb before the dáwn, I have begóttén yóu.</p> <p>⁴ The LÓRD has sworn an óath he will not chángé: "Yóu are a priest foréver, in the líne of Melchízedeck."</p> <p>⁵ The Lórd, stánding at your ríght, shatters kíngs in the dáy of his wráth.</p> <p>⁶ He brings a júdgment amóng the nátiún, and héaps the bódies hígh; he shatters héads throug hóut the wide éarth.</p> <p>⁷ He shall drínk from the stráem by the wáyside, and thérefore he shall líft up his héad.</p>
111.	<p>Praise of God for Goodness to Israel</p> <p>¹ [Hallelujah!] I will praise the LORD with all my heart in the assembled congregation of the upright.</p> <p>² Great are the works of the LORD, to be treasured for all their delights.</p> <p>³ Majestic and glorious his work, his wise design endures forever.</p> <p>⁴ He won renown for his wondrous deeds; gracious and merciful is the LORD,</p> <p>⁵ He gave food to those who fear him, mindful of his covenant forever.</p>	<p>¹ Alleluia!</p> <p>I will thánk the LÓRD with all my héart, in the méeting of the júst and the assémbly.</p> <p>² Gréat are the wórks of the LÓRD, to be póndered by áll who delight in them.</p> <p>³ Majéstic and glórious his wórk; his ríghteousness stands fírm foréver.</p> <p>⁴ He has gíven us a mémorial of his wónders. The LÓRD is grácious and mérciful.</p> <p>⁵ He gíves fóod to thóse who féar him;</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>⁶ He showed powerful deeds to his people, giving them the lands of the nations.</p> <p>⁷ The works of his hands are right and true, reliable all his decrees,</p> <p>⁸ Established forever and ever, to be observed with loyalty and care.</p> <p>⁹ He sent deliverance to his people, ratified his covenant forever; holy and awesome is his name.</p> <p>¹⁰ The fear of the LORD is the beginning of wisdom; prudent are all who live by it. His praise endures forever.</p>	<p>keeps his covenánt éver in mínd.</p> <p>⁶ His mighty wórks he has shówn to his péople by gíving them the héritage of nátions.</p> <p>⁷ His hándiwork is jústice and trúth; his précepts are áll of them sùre,</p> <p>⁸ standing fírm foréver and éver, wróught in úprightness and trúth.</p> <p>⁹ He has sént redémption to his péople, and estáblished his covenánt foréver. Hóly his náme, to be féared.</p> <p>¹⁰ To fear the LÓRD is the first stage of wísdóm; understánding marks áll who fulfill them. His práise endúres foréver!</p>
112.	<p>The Blessings of the Just</p> <p>¹ [Hallelujah!] Happy the one who fears the LORD, who greatly delights in his commands.</p> <p>² His descendants shall be mighty in the land, a generation upright and blessed.</p> <p>³ Wealth and riches shall be in his home; his prosperity shall endure forever.</p> <p>⁴ He shines through the darkness, a light for the upright; he is gracious, merciful, and just.</p> <p>⁵ All goes well for the one gracious in lending, who conducts his affairs with justice.</p> <p>⁶ He shall never be shaken; the just shall be remembered forever.</p> <p>⁷ He shall not fear an ill report; his heart is steadfast, trusting in the LORD.</p> <p>⁸ His heart is tranquil, without fear, till at last he looks down on his foes.</p> <p>⁹ Lavishly he gives to the poor; his prosperity shall endure forever; his horn shall be exalted in honor.</p> <p>¹⁰ The wicked one shall be angry to see this, will gnash his teeth and waste away; the desires of the wicked come to nothing.</p>	<p>¹ Alleluia!</p> <p>Bléssed the mán who fears the LÓRD, who tákes great delíght in his commándments.</p> <p>² His descéndants shall be pówerful on éarth; the generátion of the úpright will be blést.</p> <p>³ Ríches and wéalth are in his hóuse; his ríghteousness stands fírm foréver.</p> <p>⁴ A light ríses in the dárkness for the úpright; he is géndrous, mérciful and ríghteous.</p> <p>⁵ It goes wéll for the mán who deals géndrously and lénds, who condúcts his affáirs with jústice.</p> <p>⁶ Hé will néver be móved; foréver shall the ríghteous be remémbered.</p> <p>⁷ He hás no féar of evil néws; with a fírm héart, he trústs in the LÓRD.</p> <p>⁸ With a stéadfast héart he will not féar; he will sée the dównfall of his fòes.</p> <p>⁹ Open-hánded, he gíves to the póor; his ríghteousness stands fírm foréver. His míght shall be exálted in glóry.</p> <p>¹⁰ The wícked sées and is ángry, grinds his téeth and fádes áway; the desíre of the wícked leads to dóom.</p>
113.	<p>Praise of God's Care of the Poor</p> <p>¹ [Hallelujah!] I Praise, you servants of the LORD, praise the name of the LORD.</p> <p>² Blessed be the name of the LORD both now and forever.</p>	<p>¹ Alleluia!</p> <p>Práise, O sérvants of the LÓRD, práise the náme of the LÓRD!</p> <p>² May the náme of the LÓRD be blést both nów and forévermóre!</p> <p>³ From the rísing of the sún to its sétting,</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>³ From the rising of the sun to its setting let the name of the LORD be praised. II</p> <p>⁴ High above all nations is the LORD, above the heavens his glory.</p> <p>⁵ Who is like the LORD, our God enthroned on high, ⁶ looking down on heaven and earth?</p> <p>⁷ He raises the needy from the dust, lifts the poor from the ash heap, ⁸ Seats him with princes, the princes of the people, ⁹ Gives the childless wife a home, as the joyful mother of children. Hallelujah!</p>	<p>praised be the náme of the LÓRD!</p> <p>⁴ High above all nátions is the LÓRD, above the héavens his glóry.</p> <p>⁵ Whó is like the LÓRD, our Gód, who dwélls on high, ⁶ who lówers himsélf to look dówn upon héaven and éarth?</p> <p>⁷ From the dúst he lífts up the lówly, from the ásh heap he ráises the póor, ⁸ to sét them in the cómpany of princes, yés, with the prínces of his péople. ⁹ To the childless wífe he gives a hóme as a jóyful móther of children.</p>
114.	<p>The Lord's Wonders at the Exodus</p> <p>¹ When Israel came forth from Egypt, the house of Jacob from an alien people, ² Judah became God's holy place, Israel, his domain.</p> <p>³ The sea beheld and fled; the Jordan turned back.</p> <p>⁴ The mountains skipped like rams; the hills, like lambs of the flock.</p> <p>⁵ Why was it, sea, that you fled? Jordan, that you turned back?</p> <p>⁶ You mountains, that you skipped like rams? You hills, like lambs of the flock?</p> <p>⁷ Tremble, earth, before the Lord, before the God of Jacob, ⁸ Who turned rock into pools of water, stone into flowing springs.</p>	<p>Alleluia!</p> <p>¹ When Ísrael came fóρθ from Égypt, the house of Jácob from a fóreign péople, ² Júdah becáme his témples, Ísrael becáme his domáin.</p> <p>³ The séa behéld them and fléd; the Jórdan turned báck on its cóurse.</p> <p>⁴ The móuntains léapt like ráms, and the hílls like yéarling shéep.</p> <p>⁵ Whý was it, séa, that you fléd; that you túrned báck, Jórdan, on your cóurse?</p> <p>⁶ O móuntains, that you léapt like ráms; O hílls, like yéarling shéep?</p> <p>⁷ Trémble, O éarth, before the Lórd, in the présence of the Gód of Jácob, ⁸ who túrns the rók into a póol, and flínt into a spríng of wáter.</p>
115.	<p>The Greatness of the True God</p> <p>I</p> <p>¹ Not to us, LORD, not to us but to your name give glory, because of your faithfulness and love.</p> <p>² Why should the nations say, "Where is their God?"</p> <p>³ Our God is in heaven; he does whatever he wills.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁴ Their idols are silver and gold, the work of human hands.</p> <p>⁵ They have mouths but do not speak, eyes but do not see.</p> <p>⁶ They have ears but do not hear,</p>	<p>¹ Not to ús, O LÓRD, not to ús, but to your náme give the glóry, for your mérciful lóve and fidélity.</p> <p>² Whý should the nátions sáy: "Whére is their Gód?"</p> <p>³ But our Gód is ín the héavens; he dóes whatever he wílls.</p> <p>⁴ Their ídols are sílver and góld, the wórks of húman hánds.</p> <p>⁵ They have móuths but they cánnót spéak; they have éyes but they cánnót sée.</p> <p>⁶ They have éars but they cánnót héar; they have nóstrils but they cánnót sméll.</p>

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	<p>noses but do not smell.</p> <p>⁷ They have hands but do not feel, feet but do not walk, and no sound rises from their throats.</p> <p>⁸ Their makers shall be like them, all who trust in them.</p> <p>III</p> <p>⁹ The house of Israel trusts in the LORD, who is its help and shield.</p> <p>¹⁰ The house of Aaron trusts in the LORD, who is its help and shield.</p> <p>¹¹ Those who fear the LORD trust in the LORD, who is their help and shield.</p> <p>¹² The LORD remembers us and will bless us, will bless the house of Israel, will bless the house of Aaron,</p> <p>¹³ Will bless those who fear the LORD, small and great alike.</p> <p>¹⁴ May the LORD increase your number, you and your descendants.</p> <p>¹⁵ May you be blessed by the LORD, who made heaven and earth.</p> <p>¹⁶ The heavens belong to the LORD, but the earth is given to men.</p> <p>¹⁷ The dead do not praise the LORD, all those gone down into silence.</p> <p>¹⁸ It is we who bless the LORD, both now and forever.</p> <p>Hallelujah!</p>	<p>⁷ They have hánds but they cánnót féel; they have féet but they cánnót wálk. They máke no sóund from their thróats.</p> <p>⁸ Their mákers will cóme to be líke them, as will áll who trúst in thém.</p> <p>⁹ House of Ísrael, trúst in the LÓRD; hé is their hélp and their shíeld.</p> <p>¹⁰ House of Áaron, trúst in the LÓRD; hé is their hélp and their shíeld.</p> <p>¹¹ You who féar the LORD, trúst in the LÓRD; hé is their hélp and their shíeld.</p> <p>¹² The LORD remémbers us, and hé will bléss us; he will bléss the hóuse of Ísrael. He will bléss the hóuse of Áaron.</p> <p>¹³ He will bléss those who féar the LÓRD, the líttle no léss than the gréat.</p> <p>¹⁴ To yóu may the LÓRD grant íncrease, to yóu and áll your children.</p> <p>¹⁵ Máy you be blést by the LÓRD, the máker of héaven and éarth.</p> <p>¹⁶ The héavens, the héavens belóng to the LÓRD, but to the children of Ádam, he has gíven the éarth.</p> <p>¹⁷ The déad shall not práise the LÓRD, nor thóse who go dówn into the sílence.</p> <p>¹⁸ But wé who líve bless the LÓRD both nów and forévermóre.</p> <p>Alleluia!</p>
116.	<p>Thanksgiving to God Who Saves from Death</p> <p>I</p> <p>¹ I love the LORD, who listened to my voice in supplication,</p> <p>² Who turned an ear to me the day I called.</p> <p>³ I was caught by the cords of death; the snares of Sheol had seized me; I felt agony and dread.</p> <p>⁴ Then I called on the name of the LORD, "O LORD, save my life!"</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁵ Gracious is the LORD and just; yes, our God is merciful.</p> <p>⁶ The LORD protects the simple; I was helpless, but he saved me.</p> <p>⁷ Return, my soul, to your rest; the LORD has been good to you.</p> <p>⁸ For you have freed my soul from death,</p>	<p>116A</p> <p>¹ I lóve the LÓRD, for he has héard my vóice, my appéal;</p> <p>² for he has túrned his éar to mé whenéver I cáll.</p> <p>³ They surróunded me, the snáres of déath; the ánguish of Shéol has fóund me; ánguish and sórrow I fóund.</p> <p>⁴ I cálléd on the náme of the LÓRD: "Delíver my sóul, O LÓRD!"</p> <p>⁵ How grácious is the LÓRD, and ríghteous; our Gód has compásson.</p> <p>⁶ The LÓRD protéctés the símples; I was brought lów, and he sáved me.</p> <p>⁷ Turn báck, my sóul, to your rést, for the LÓRD has been góod to yóu;</p> <p>⁸ he has képt my sóul from déath,</p>

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	<p>my eyes from tears, my feet from stumbling. ⁹ I shall walk before the LORD in the land of the living. III ¹⁰ I kept faith, even when I said, "I am greatly afflicted!" ¹¹ I said in my alarm, "No man can be trusted!" ¹² How can I repay the LORD for all the good he has done for me? ¹³ I will raise the cup of salvation and call on the name of the LORD. ¹⁴ I will pay my vows to the LORD in the presence of all his people. ¹⁵ Too costly in the eyes of the LORD is the death of his faithful. ¹⁶ LORD, I am your servant, your servant, the child of your maidservant; you have loosed my bonds. ¹⁷ I will offer a sacrifice of thanksgiving and call on the name of the LORD. ¹⁸ I will pay my vows to the LORD in the presence of all his people, ¹⁹ In the courts of the house of the LORD, in your midst, O Jerusalem. Hallelujah!</p>	<p>my eyes from téars, and my féet from stúmbing. ⁹ I will wálk in the présence of the LÓRD in the lánd of the líving.</p> <p>116B ¹⁰ I trústed, éven when I sáid, "I am sórely afflicted," ¹¹ and whén I sáid in my alárm, "All mánkind is untrúthful."</p> <p>¹² Hów can I repáy the LÓRD for áll his góodness to mé? ¹³ The cúp of salvátió I will ráise; I will cáll on the náme of the LÓRD.</p> <p>¹⁴ My vóws to the LÓRD I will fulfill before áll his péople. ¹⁵ How précious in the éyes of the LÓRD is the déath of his fáithful.</p> <p>¹⁶ Your sérvant, LORD, your sérvant am Í, the són of your hándmaid; you have lóosened my bónds. ¹⁷ A thánkgiving sácrifice I máke; I will cáll on the náme of the LÓRD.</p> <p>¹⁸ My vóws to the LÓRD I will fulfill before áll his péople, ¹⁹ in the cóurts of the hóuse of the LÓRD, in your mídst, O Jerúsalem.</p> <p>Alleluia!</p>
117.	<p>The Nations Called to Praise ¹ Praise the LORD, all you nations! Give glory, all you peoples! ² His love for us is strong; the LORD is faithful forever. Hallelujah!</p>	<p>¹ O práise the LÓRD, all you nátions; accláim him, all you péoples!</p> <p>² For his mérciful lóve toward us is gréat; and the LORD's fáithfulness endúres foréver.</p> <p>Alleluia!</p>
118.	<p>Hymn of Thanksgiving I ¹ Give thanks to the LORD, who is good, whose love endures forever. ² Let the house of Israel say: his love endures forever. ³ Let the house of Aaron say, his love endures forever. ⁴ Let those who fear the LORD say, his love endures forever. II ⁵ In danger I called on the LORD;</p>	<p>¹ Give thánks to the LÓRD, for he is góod; his mércy endúres foréver.</p> <p>² Let the hóuse of Ísrael sáy, "His mércy endúres foréver." ³ Let the hóuse of Áaron sáy, "His mércy endúres foréver." ⁴ Let thóse who féar the LORD sáy, "His mércy endúres foréver."</p> <p>⁵ I cálléd to the LÓRD in my distréss; he has ánspered and fréed me. ⁶ The LÓRD is at my síde; I do not féar.</p>

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	<p>the LORD answered me and set me free.</p> <p>⁶ The LORD is with me; I am not afraid; what can man do against me?</p> <p>⁷ The LORD is with me as my helper; I shall look in triumph on my foes.</p> <p>⁸ Better to take refuge in the LORD than to put one's trust in man.</p> <p>⁹ Better to take refuge in the LORD than to put one's trust in rulers.</p> <p>III</p> <p>¹⁰ All the nations surrounded me; in the LORD's name I crushed them.</p> <p>¹¹ They surrounded me on every side; in the LORD's name I crushed them.</p> <p>¹² They surrounded me like bees; they blazed like fire among thorns; in the LORD's name I crushed them.</p> <p>¹³ I was hard pressed and falling, but the LORD came to my help.</p> <p>¹⁴ The LORD, my strength and might, came to me as savior.</p> <p>IV</p> <p>¹⁵ The joyful shout of deliverance is heard in the tents of the victors: "The LORD's right hand strikes with power; ¹⁶ the LORD's right hand is raised; the LORD's right hand strikes with power."</p> <p>¹⁷ I shall not die but live and declare the deeds of the LORD.</p> <p>¹⁸ The LORD chastised me harshly, but did not hand me over to death.</p> <p>V</p> <p>¹⁹ Open the gates of victory; I will enter and thank the LORD.</p> <p>²⁰ This is the LORD's own gate, where the victors enter.</p> <p>²¹ I thank you for you have answered me; you have been my savior.</p> <p>²² The stone the builders rejected has become the cornerstone.</p> <p>²³ By the LORD has this been done; it is wonderful in our eyes.</p> <p>²⁴ This is the day the LORD has made; let us rejoice in it and be glad.</p> <p>²⁵ LORD, grant salvation! LORD, grant good fortune!</p> <p>VI</p> <p>²⁶ Blessed is he who comes in the name of the LORD. We bless you from the LORD's house.</p>	<p>What can anyone do against me?</p> <p>⁷ The Lórd is at my síde as my hélder; I shall lóok in tríumph on my fóes.</p> <p>⁸ It is bétter to take réfuge in the LÓRD than to trúst in mán; ⁹ it is bétter to take réfuge in the LÓRD than to trúst in prínces.</p> <p>¹⁰ The nátions all encírcled mé; in the náme of the LÓRD I cut them óff.</p> <p>¹¹ They encírcled me áll aróund; in the náme of the LÓRD I cut them óff.</p> <p>¹² They encírcled me abóut like bées; they blázed like a fíre among thórns. In the náme of the LÓRD I cut them óff.</p> <p>¹³ I was thrust dówn, thrust dówn and fálling, but the LÓRD was my hélder.</p> <p>¹⁴ The LÓRD is my stréngth and my sóng; hé was my sáviór.</p> <p>¹⁵ There are shóuts of jóy and salvátion in the ténts of the ríghteous. "The LÓRD's ríght hánd has done míghty déeds; ¹⁶ his ríght hand is exálted. The LÓRD's ríght hánd has done míghty déeds."</p> <p>¹⁷ I shall not díe, Í shall líve and recóunt the déeds of the LÓRD.</p> <p>¹⁸ The LÓRD púnished me, púnished me sevérly, but did not hánd me óver to déath.</p> <p>¹⁹ Open to mé the gátes of ríghteousness: I will énter and thánk the LÓRD.</p> <p>²⁰ This is the LÓRD's ówn gáte, where the ríghteous énter.</p> <p>²¹ I will thánk you, for yóu have ánswered, and yóu are my sáviór.</p> <p>²² The stóne that the buílders rejécted has becóme the córnerstone.</p> <p>²³ By the LÓRD has thís been dóne, a márvel in our éyes.</p> <p>²⁴ This is the dáy the LÓRD has máde; let us rejóice in ít and be glád.</p> <p>²⁵ O LÓRD, gránt salvátion; O LÓRD, gránt succéss.</p> <p>²⁶ Blést is hé who cómes in the náme of the LÓRD.</p>

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	<p>²⁷ The LORD is God and has given us light. Join in procession with leafy branches up to the horns of the altar. VII</p> <p>²⁸ You are my God, I give you thanks; my God, I offer you praise.</p> <p>²⁹ Give thanks to the LORD, who is good, whose love endures forever.</p>	<p>We bless you from the hóuse of the LÓRD; ²⁷ the LORD is Gód, and has gíven us líght.</p> <p>Go fóward in procéssion with bránches, as fár as the hórns of the áltar. ²⁸ Yóu are my Gód, I thánk you. My Gód, I práise you. ²⁹ Give thánks to the LÓRD, for he is góod; his mércy endúres foréver.</p>
119.	<p>A Prayer to God, the Lawgiver <u>Aleph</u></p> <p>¹ Happy are those whose way is blameless, who walk by the teaching of the LORD.</p> <p>² Happy are those who observe his decrees, who seek him with all their heart.</p> <p>³ They do no wrong; they walk in his ways.</p> <p>⁴ You have given them the command to keep your precepts with care.</p> <p>⁵ May my ways be firm in the observance of your laws!</p> <p>⁶ Then I will not be ashamed to ponder all your commands.</p> <p>⁷ I will praise you with sincere heart as I study your just edicts.</p> <p>⁸ I will keep your laws; do not leave me all alone.</p> <p><u>Beth</u></p> <p>⁹ How can a youth walk without fault? Only by keeping your words.</p> <p>¹⁰ With all my heart I seek you; do not let me stray from your commands.</p> <p>¹¹ In my heart I treasure your promise, that I may not sin against you.</p> <p>¹² Blessed are you, O LORD; teach me your laws.</p> <p>¹³ With my lips I recite all the edicts you have spoken.</p> <p>¹⁴ I find joy in the way of your decrees more than in all riches.</p> <p>¹⁵ I will ponder your precepts and consider your paths.</p> <p>¹⁶ In your laws I take delight; I will never forget your word.</p> <p><u>Gimel</u></p> <p>¹⁷ Be kind to your servant that I may live, that I may keep your word.</p> <p>¹⁸ Open my eyes to see clearly the wonders of your teachings.</p> <p>¹⁹ I am a sojourner in the land;</p>	<p>Aleph</p> <p>¹ Blessed are thóse whose wáy is blámeless, who wálk in the láw of the LÓRD!</p> <p>² Blessed are thóse who kéepe his decrées! With áll their héarts they séek him.</p> <p>³ They néver do ánything évil, but wálk in his wáys.</p> <p>⁴ Yóu have láid down your précepts to be cárefully képt.</p> <p>⁵ Máy my wáys be firm in kéeeping your státutes.</p> <p>⁶ Thén I shall nóte be put to sháme as I obsérve all your commánds.</p> <p>⁷ I will thánk you with an úpright héart, as I léarn your righteous júdgments.</p> <p>⁸ Í will kéepe your státutes; do not éver forsáke me.</p> <p>Beth</p> <p>⁹ How shall a yóuth remain púre on his wáy? By obéying your wórd.</p> <p>¹⁰ I have sóught you with áll my héart; let me not stráy from your commánds.</p> <p>¹¹ I tréasure your wórd in my héart, lest I sín agáinst you.</p> <p>¹² Blést are yóu, O LÓRD; téach me your státutes.</p> <p>¹³ With my líps have Í recóunted all the decrées of your móuth.</p> <p>¹⁴ I rejóice in the wáy of your précepts, as though all ríches were míne.</p> <p>¹⁵ Í will pónder your précepts, and consíder your páths.</p> <p>¹⁶ I táke delíght in your státutes; I will nóte forget your wórd.</p> <p>Gimel</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>do not hide your commands from me.</p> <p>²⁰ At all times my soul is stirred with longing for your edicts.</p> <p>²¹ With a curse you rebuke the proud who stray from your commands.</p> <p>²² Free me from disgrace and contempt, for I observe your decrees.</p> <p>²³ Though princes meet and talk against me, your servant studies your laws.</p> <p>²⁴ Your decrees are my delight; they are my counselors.</p> <p>Daleth</p> <p>²⁵ I lie prostrate in the dust; in accord with your word, strengthen me.</p> <p>²⁶ I disclosed my ways and you answered me; teach me your laws.</p> <p>²⁷ Make me understand the way of your precepts; I will ponder your wondrous deeds.</p> <p>²⁸ I weep in bitter pain; by your word strengthen me.</p> <p>²⁹ Lead me from the way of deceit; favor me with your teaching.</p> <p>³⁰ The way of loyalty I have chosen; I have set your edicts before me.</p> <p>³¹ I cling to your decrees, LORD; do not let me come to shame.</p> <p>³² I will run the way of your commands, for you open my docile heart.</p> <p>He</p> <p>³³ LORD, teach me the way of your laws; I shall observe them with care.</p> <p>³⁴ Give me insight to observe your teaching, to keep it with all my heart.</p> <p>³⁵ Lead me in the path of your commands, for that is my delight.</p> <p>³⁶ Direct my heart toward your decrees and away from unjust gain.</p> <p>³⁷ Avert my eyes from what is worthless; by your way give me life.</p> <p>³⁸ For your servant fulfill your promise made to those who fear you.</p> <p>³⁹ Turn away from me the taunts I dread, for your edicts bring good.</p> <p>⁴⁰ See how I long for your precepts; in your justice give me life.</p> <p>Waw</p> <p>⁴¹ Let your love come to me, LORD, salvation in accord with your promise.</p> <p>⁴² Let me answer my taunters with a word, for I trust in your word.</p>	<p>¹⁷ Deal bountifully with your servant, that I may live and keep your word.</p> <p>¹⁸ Open my eyes, that I may see the wonders of your law.</p> <p>¹⁹ I am a pilgrim in the land; hide not your commands from me.</p> <p>²⁰ My soul is consumed with longing at all times for your decrees.</p> <p>²¹ You threaten the proud, the accursed, who stray from your commands.</p> <p>²² Free me from scorn and contempt, for I observe your decrees.</p> <p>²³ Though princes sit plotting against me, your servant ponders your statutes.</p> <p>²⁴ See, your decrees are my delight; your statutes are my counselors.</p> <p>Daleth</p> <p>²⁵ My soul holds fast to the dust; revive me by your word.</p> <p>²⁶ I declared my ways and you answered me; teach me your statutes.</p> <p>²⁷ Make me grasp the way of your precepts, and I will ponder your wonders.</p> <p>²⁸ My soul pines away with grief; by your word raise me up.</p> <p>²⁹ Keep me from the way of falsehood; grant me mercy by your law.</p> <p>³⁰ I have chosen the way of faithfulness; your decrees I have upheld.</p> <p>³¹ I cling to your decrees, O LORD; let me not be put to shame.</p> <p>³² I will run the way of your commands; you open wide my heart.</p> <p>He</p> <p>³³ LORD, teach me the way of your statutes, and I will keep them to the end.</p> <p>³⁴ Grant me insight that I may keep your law, and observe it wholeheartedly.</p> <p>³⁵ Guide me in the path of your commands; for in them is my delight.</p> <p>³⁶ Bend my heart to your decrees, and not to wrongful gain.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>⁴³ Do not take the word of truth from my mouth, for in your edicts is my hope.</p> <p>⁴⁴ I will keep your teachings always, for all time and forever.</p> <p>⁴⁵ I will walk freely in an open space, because I cherish your precepts.</p> <p>⁴⁶ I will speak openly of your decrees, without fear, even before kings.</p> <p>⁴⁷ I delight in your commands, which I dearly love.</p> <p>⁴⁸ I lift up my hands to your commands; I study your laws, which I love.</p> <p><u>Zayin</u></p> <p>⁴⁹ Remember your word to your servant by which you give me hope.</p> <p>⁵⁰ This is my comfort in affliction, your promise that gives me life.</p> <p>⁵¹ Though the arrogant utterly scorn me, I do not turn from your teaching.</p> <p>⁵² When I recite your edicts of old, I am comforted, LORD.</p> <p>⁵³ Rage seizes me because of the wicked; they forsake your teaching.</p> <p>⁵⁴ Your laws become my songs wherever I make my home.</p> <p>⁵⁵ Even at night I remember your name, in observance of your teaching, LORD.</p> <p>⁵⁶ This is my good fortune, for I have observed your precepts.</p> <p><u>Heth</u></p> <p>⁵⁷ My portion is the LORD; I promise to keep your words.</p> <p>⁵⁸ I entreat you with all my heart: have mercy on me in accord with your promise.</p> <p>⁵⁹ I have examined my ways and turned my steps to your decrees.</p> <p>⁶⁰ I am prompt, I do not hesitate in keeping your commands.</p> <p>⁶¹ Though the snares of the wicked surround me, your teaching I do not forget.</p> <p>⁶² At midnight I rise to praise you because your edicts are just.</p> <p>⁶³ I am the friend of all who fear you, of all who keep your precepts.</p> <p>⁶⁴ The earth, LORD, is filled with your love; teach me your laws.</p> <p><u>Teth</u></p> <p>⁶⁵ You have treated your servant well, according to your word, O LORD.</p> <p>⁶⁶ Teach me wisdom and knowledge,</p>	<p>³⁷ Turn my éyes from gázing on vánities; in your wáy, give me life.</p> <p>³⁸ Fulfill your prómise to your sérvant, that yóu may be révéréd.</p> <p>³⁹ Túrn away the táunts I dréad, for your decrées are góod.</p> <p>⁴⁰ Sée, I lóng for your précepts; give me lífe by your ríghteousness.</p> <p>Vau</p> <p>⁴¹ LÓRD, let your mércy come upón me, the salvátion you have prómised.</p> <p>⁴² I shall ánsWER thóse who táunt me, for I trúst in your wórd.</p> <p>⁴³ Never táke the word of trúth from my móuth, for I hópe in your decrées.</p> <p>⁴⁴ I shall álways kéeP your lÁw, foréver and éver.</p> <p>⁴⁵ I shall wÁlk on a spÁcious plÁin, for I séeK your précepts.</p> <p>⁴⁶ I will spéak of your decrées before kÍngs, and nót be abÁshed.</p> <p>⁴⁷ In your commÁnds I have fóund my delÍght; thése I have lóved.</p> <p>⁴⁸ I reach óut to your commÁnds, which I lóve, and pónDer your stÁtutes.</p> <p>Záyín</p> <p>⁴⁹ Remémber your wórd to your sérvant, by which you máde me hópe.</p> <p>⁵⁰ ThÍs is my cómfort in sórrów: that your prómise gives me lífe.</p> <p>⁵¹ Though the próud may útterly derÍde me, I do not túrn from your lÁw.</p> <p>⁵² When I remémber your júdgments of óld, these, O LÓRD, consóle me.</p> <p>⁵³ I am séized with indignÁtion at the wÍcked who forsÁke your lÁw.</p> <p>⁵⁴ Your stÁtutes have becóme my sÓng wheréver I dwéll.</p> <p>⁵⁵ I remémber your náme in the níghttime, and I kéeP your lÁw.</p> <p>⁵⁶ ThÍs has béeN my lÓt, for I have képt your précepts.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>for in your commands I trust.</p> <p>⁶⁷ Before I was afflicted I went astray, but now I hold to your promise.</p> <p>⁶⁸ You are good and do what is good; teach me your laws.</p> <p>⁶⁹ The arrogant smear me with lies, but I observe your precepts with all my heart.</p> <p>⁷⁰ Their hearts are gross and fat; as for me, your teaching is my delight.</p> <p>⁷¹ It was good for me to be afflicted, in order to learn your laws.</p> <p>⁷² Teaching from your lips is more precious to me than heaps of silver and gold.</p> <p><u>Yodh</u></p> <p>⁷³ Your hands made me and fashioned me; give me insight to learn your commands.</p> <p>⁷⁴ Those who fear you rejoice to see me, because I hope in your word.</p> <p>⁷⁵ I know, LORD, that your edicts are just; though you afflict me, you are faithful.</p> <p>⁷⁶ May your love comfort me in accord with your promise to your servant.</p> <p>⁷⁷ Show me compassion that I may live, for your teaching is my delight.</p> <p>⁷⁸ Shame the proud for oppressing me unjustly, that I may study your precepts.</p> <p>⁷⁹ Let those who fear you turn to me, those who acknowledge your decrees.</p> <p>⁸⁰ May I be wholehearted toward your laws, that I may not be put to shame.</p> <p><u>Kaph</u></p> <p>⁸¹ My soul longs for your salvation; I put my hope in your word.</p> <p>⁸² My eyes long to see your promise. When will you comfort me?</p> <p>⁸³ I am like a wineskin shriveled by smoke, but I have not forgotten your laws.</p> <p>⁸⁴ How long can your servant survive? When will your edict doom my foes?</p> <p>⁸⁵ The arrogant have dug pits for me; defying your teaching.</p> <p>⁸⁶ All your commands are steadfast. Help me! I am pursued without cause.</p> <p>⁸⁷ They have almost ended my life on earth, but I do not forsake your precepts.</p> <p>⁸⁸ In your kindness give me life, to keep the decrees you have spoken.</p> <p><u>Lamedh</u></p> <p>⁸⁹ Your word, LORD, stands forever; it is firm as the heavens.</p>	<p>Heth</p> <p>⁵⁷ I have said, "O LÓRD, my pórton is to obéy your wórds."</p> <p>⁵⁸ With all my héart I implóre your fávor; as with your prómise, have mércy.</p> <p>⁵⁹ Í have póndered my wáys, and turned my stéps to your decrées.</p> <p>⁶⁰ I made háste; I did nót deláy to obéy your commánds.</p> <p>⁶¹ Though the néts of the wícked ensnáre me, your lów I did nót forgét.</p> <p>⁶² At mídnight I will ríse and thánk you for your ríghteous decrées.</p> <p>⁶³ I am a fríend of áll who revére you, who kéep your précepts.</p> <p>⁶⁴ O LORD, your mérciful lóve fills the éarth. Téach me your státutes.</p> <p>Teth</p> <p>⁶⁵ O LÓRD, you have been góod to your sérvant, accórding to your wórd.</p> <p>⁶⁶ Téach me good júdgment and knówledge, for I trúst in your commánds.</p> <p>⁶⁷ Befóre I was húmbled, I stráyed, but nów I keep your wórd.</p> <p>⁶⁸ You are góod, and you dó what is góod; téach me your státutes.</p> <p>⁶⁹ The árrógant sméar me with lías; with all my héart I keep your précepts.</p> <p>⁷⁰ Their héart is dénse like fát, but your lów is my delight.</p> <p>⁷¹ It was góod for mé to be húmbled, that I might léarn your státutes.</p> <p>⁷² The lów from your móuth means móre to me than large quántities of sílver and góld.</p> <p>Yod</p> <p>⁷³ It was your hánds that máde me and sháped me; grant me ínsight to léarn your commánds.</p> <p>⁷⁴ Those who revére you sée me and rejóice, for I trúst in your wórd.</p> <p>⁷⁵ O LORD, I knów that your decrées are ríght; though I am húmbled, you are júst.</p> <p>⁷⁶ Let your mérciful lóve consóle me by your prómise to your sérvant.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>⁹⁰ Through all generations your truth endures, fixed to stand firm like the earth.</p> <p>⁹¹ By your edicts they stand firm to this day, for all things are your servants.</p> <p>⁹² Had your teaching not been my delight, I would have perished in my affliction.</p> <p>⁹³ I will never forget your precepts; through them you give me life.</p> <p>⁹⁴ I am yours; save me, for I cherish your precepts.</p> <p>⁹⁵ The wicked hope to destroy me, but I pay heed to your decrees.</p> <p>⁹⁶ I have seen the limits of all perfection, but your command is without bounds.</p> <p><u>Mem</u></p> <p>⁹⁷ How I love your teaching, Lord! I study it all day long.</p> <p>⁹⁸ Your command makes me wiser than my foes, for it is always with me.</p> <p>⁹⁹ I have more understanding than all my teachers, because I ponder your decrees.</p> <p>¹⁰⁰ I have more insight than my elders, because I observe your precepts.</p> <p>¹⁰¹ I keep my steps from every evil path, that I may obey your word.</p> <p>¹⁰² From your edicts I do not turn, for you have taught them to me.</p> <p>¹⁰³ How sweet to my tongue is your promise, sweeter than honey to my mouth!</p> <p>¹⁰⁴ Through your precepts I gain insight; therefore I hate all false ways.</p> <p><u>Nun</u></p> <p>¹⁰⁵ Your word is a lamp for my feet, a light for my path.</p> <p>¹⁰⁶ I make a solemn vow to keep your just edicts.</p> <p>¹⁰⁷ I am very much afflicted, LORD; give me life in accord with your word.</p> <p>¹⁰⁸ Accept my freely offered praise; LORD, teach me your decrees.</p> <p>¹⁰⁹ My life is always at risk, but I do not forget your teaching.</p> <p>¹¹⁰ The wicked have set snares for me, but from your precepts I do not stray.</p> <p>¹¹¹ Your decrees are my heritage forever; they are the joy of my heart.</p> <p>¹¹² My heart is set on fulfilling your laws; they are my reward forever.</p> <p><u>Samekh</u></p> <p>¹¹³ I hate every hypocrite;</p>	<p>⁷⁷ Show me compássion, that Í may live, for your lów is my delight.</p> <p>⁷⁸ Let the árrógant be shámed who defléct me with lies; as for mé, I will pónder your précepts.</p> <p>⁷⁹ Let those who féar you túrn to mé, that they may knów your décrées.</p> <p>⁸⁰ Let my héart be blámeless in your státutes, that I may nót be put to sháme.</p> <p>Caph</p> <p>⁸¹ My soul yéarns for yóur salvátion; I hópe in your wórd.</p> <p>⁸² My eyes yéarn to sée your prómise. I ask, "Whén will you cómfort me?"</p> <p>⁸³ I am like a wíneskin shriveled by smóke, yet I remémber your státutes.</p> <p>⁸⁴ How lóng must your sérvant endúre? When will you bring júdgment on my fóes?</p> <p>⁸⁵ For mé the próud have dug pítfalls; they defý your lów.</p> <p>⁸⁶ Your commánds are all trúe; then hélp me when lies opprés me.</p> <p>⁸⁷ They have álmost made an énd of me on éarth, yet I forsáke not your précepts.</p> <p>⁸⁸ In your mérciful lóve, give me life; I will obéy the décrées of your líps.</p> <p>Lamed</p> <p>⁸⁹ Foréver is your wórd, O LÓRD, standing firm in the héavens.</p> <p>⁹⁰ From áge to áge is your trúth; like the éarth, it stands firm.</p> <p>⁹¹ Your júdgments endúre to this dáy, for ál things are your sérvants.</p> <p>⁹² Had your lów not béen my delight, I would have díed in my affliction.</p> <p>⁹³ I will néver forgét your précepts, for with thém you give me life.</p> <p>⁹⁴ Sáve me, Í am yóurs, for I sée your précepts.</p> <p>⁹⁵ Though the wícked lie in wáit to destróy me, yet I pónder your décrées.</p> <p>⁹⁶ I have séen that all perféction has an énd,</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>your teaching I love.</p> <p>¹¹⁴ You are my refuge and shield; in your word I hope.</p> <p>¹¹⁵ Depart from me, you wicked, that I may observe the commands of my God.</p> <p>¹¹⁶ Sustain me by your promise that I may live; do not disappoint me in my hope.</p> <p>¹¹⁷ Strengthen me, that I may be safe ever to contemplate your laws.</p> <p>¹¹⁸ You reject all who stray from your laws, for vain is their deceit.</p> <p>¹¹⁹ Like dross you regard all the wicked on earth; therefore I love your decrees.</p> <p>¹²⁰ My flesh shudders with dread of you; I hold your edicts in awe.</p> <p><u>Ayin</u></p> <p>¹²¹ I have fulfilled your just edict; do not abandon me to my oppressors.</p> <p>¹²² Guarantee your servant's welfare; do not let the arrogant oppress me.</p> <p>¹²³ My eyes long to see your salvation and the justice of your promise.</p> <p>¹²⁴ Act with kindness toward your servant; teach me your laws.</p> <p>¹²⁵ I am your servant; give me discernment that I may know your decrees.</p> <p>¹²⁶ It is time for the LORD to act; they have disobeyed your teaching.</p> <p>¹²⁷ Truly, I love your commands more than finest gold.</p> <p>¹²⁸ Thus I follow all your precepts; every wrong way I hate.</p> <p><u>Pe</u></p> <p>¹²⁹ Wonderful are your decrees; therefore I observe them.</p> <p>¹³⁰ The revelation of your words sheds light, gives understanding to the simple.</p> <p>¹³¹ I sigh with open mouth, yearning for your commands.</p> <p>¹³² Turn to me and be gracious, your edict is for lovers of your name.</p> <p>¹³³ Steady my feet in accord with your promise; do not let iniquity lead me.</p> <p>¹³⁴ Free me from man's oppression, that I may keep your precepts.</p> <p>¹³⁵ Let your face shine upon your servant; teach me your laws.</p> <p>¹³⁶ My eyes shed streams of tears because your teaching is not followed.</p> <p><u>Sadhe</u></p>	<p>but your command is boundless.</p> <p>Mem</p> <p>⁹⁷ O LÓRD, how I love your law: my meditation all the day!</p> <p>⁹⁸ Your command makes me wiser than my foes, for it is with me always.</p> <p>⁹⁹ I have more insight than all who teach me, for I ponder your decrees.</p> <p>¹⁰⁰ I have gained more understanding than my elders, for I keep your precepts.</p> <p>¹⁰¹ I keep my feet from every evil path, to obey your word.</p> <p>¹⁰² I have not turned away from your decrees; you yourself have taught me.</p> <p>¹⁰³ How sweet is your promise to my tongue, more than honey in the mouth.</p> <p>¹⁰⁴ I gain understanding from your precepts, and so I hate all false ways.</p> <p>Nun</p> <p>¹⁰⁵ Your word is a lamp for my feet, and a light for my path.</p> <p>¹⁰⁶ I have sworn an oath and affirmed it, to obey your righteous judgments.</p> <p>¹⁰⁷ I am deeply afflicted, O LÓRD; by your word, give me life.</p> <p>¹⁰⁸ Accept, LORD, my freely offered homage, and teach me your decrees.</p> <p>¹⁰⁹ My life is in my hands at all times; I do not forget your law.</p> <p>¹¹⁰ For me the wicked have set a snare; yet I do not stray from your precepts.</p> <p>¹¹¹ Your decrees are my heritage forever, the joy of my heart.</p> <p>¹¹² I incline my heart to carry out your statutes forever, to the end.</p> <p>Samech</p> <p>¹¹³ I detest those with a divided heart, but I love your law.</p> <p>¹¹⁴ You are my hiding place, my shield; I hope in your word.</p> <p>¹¹⁵ Depart from me, you who do evil; I will keep my God's commands.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>¹³⁷ You are righteous, LORD, and just are your edicts.</p> <p>¹³⁸ You have issued your decrees in justice and in surpassing faithfulness.</p> <p>¹³⁹ I am consumed with rage, because my foes forget your words.</p> <p>¹⁴⁰ Your servant loves your promise; it has been proved by fire.</p> <p>¹⁴¹ Though belittled and despised, I do not forget your precepts.</p> <p>¹⁴² Your justice is forever right, your teaching forever true.</p> <p>¹⁴³ Though distress and anguish come upon me, your commands are my delight.</p> <p>¹⁴⁴ Your decrees are forever just; give me discernment that I may live.</p> <p><u>Qoph</u></p> <p>¹⁴⁵ I call with all my heart, O LORD; answer me that I may observe your laws.</p> <p>¹⁴⁶ I call to you to save me that I may keep your decrees.</p> <p>¹⁴⁷ I rise before dawn and cry out; I put my hope in your words.</p> <p>¹⁴⁸ My eyes greet the night watches as I meditate on your promise.</p> <p>¹⁴⁹ Hear my voice in your love, O LORD; by your edict give me life.</p> <p>¹⁵⁰ Malicious persecutors draw near me; they are far from your teaching.</p> <p>¹⁵¹ You are near, O LORD; reliable are all your commands.</p> <p>¹⁵² Long have I known from your decrees that you have established them forever.</p> <p><u>Resh</u></p> <p>¹⁵³ Look at my affliction and rescue me, for I have not forgotten your teaching.</p> <p>¹⁵⁴ Take up my cause and redeem me; for the sake of your promise, give me life.</p> <p>¹⁵⁵ Salvation is far from sinners because they do not cherish your laws.</p> <p>¹⁵⁶ Your compassion is great, O LORD; in accord with your edicts give me life.</p> <p>¹⁵⁷ Though my persecutors and foes are many, I do not turn from your decrees.</p> <p>¹⁵⁸ I view the faithless with loathing, because they do not heed your promise.</p> <p>¹⁵⁹ See how I love your precepts, LORD; in your kindness give me life.</p> <p>¹⁶⁰ Your every word is enduring; all your just edicts are forever.</p>	<p>¹¹⁶ Uphold me by your promise; I shall live. Let my hopes not be in vain.</p> <p>¹¹⁷ Bear me up and I shall be saved, and ever muse on your statutes.</p> <p>¹¹⁸ You spurn all who stray from your statutes; their cunning is in vain.</p> <p>¹¹⁹ You regard the wicked like dross, so I love your decrees.</p> <p>¹²⁰ My flesh trembles in terror before you; I fear your judgments.</p> <p>Ayin</p> <p>¹²¹ I have done what is just and righteous; do not leave me to my foes.</p> <p>¹²² Guarantee the well-being of your servant; let not the proud oppress me.</p> <p>¹²³ My eyes grow weary as I watch for your salvation, and for your righteous promise.</p> <p>¹²⁴ Treat your servant with merciful love, and teach me your statutes.</p> <p>¹²⁵ I am your servant; give me understanding: then I shall know your decrees.</p> <p>¹²⁶ It is time for the LORD to act, for your law has been broken.</p> <p>¹²⁷ That is why I love your commands more than finest gold,</p> <p>¹²⁸ why I rule my life by your precepts, and hate false ways.</p> <p>Pe</p> <p>¹²⁹ Your decrees are wonderful indeed; therefore my soul obeys them.</p> <p>¹³⁰ The unfolding of your word gives light, and understanding to the simple.</p> <p>¹³¹ I have opened my mouth and I sigh, for I yearn for your commands.</p> <p>¹³² Turn and have mercy on me, as is your rule for those who love your name.</p> <p>¹³³ Let my steps be guided by your promise; may evil never rule me.</p> <p>¹³⁴ Redeem me from human oppression, and I will keep your precepts.</p> <p>¹³⁵ Let your face shine forth on your servant,</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p><u>Shin</u></p> <p>¹⁶¹ Princes persecute me without reason, but my heart reveres only your word.</p> <p>¹⁶² I rejoice at your promise, as one who has found rich spoil.</p> <p>¹⁶³ Falsehood I hate and abhor; your teaching I love.</p> <p>¹⁶⁴ Seven times a day I praise you, because your edicts are just.</p> <p>¹⁶⁵ Lovers of your teaching have much peace; for them there is no stumbling block.</p> <p>¹⁶⁶ I look for your salvation, LORD, and I fulfill your commands.</p> <p>¹⁶⁷ I observe your decrees; I love them very much.</p> <p>¹⁶⁸ I observe your precepts and decrees; all my ways are before you.</p> <p><u>Taw</u></p> <p>¹⁶⁹ Let my cry come before you, LORD; in keeping with your word, give me discernment.</p> <p>¹⁷⁰ Let my prayer come before you; rescue me according to your promise.</p> <p>¹⁷¹ May my lips pour forth your praise, because you teach me your laws.</p> <p>¹⁷² May my tongue sing of your promise, for all your commands are just.</p> <p>¹⁷³ Keep your hand ready to help me, for I have chosen your precepts.</p> <p>¹⁷⁴ I long for your salvation, LORD; your teaching is my delight.</p> <p>¹⁷⁵ Let me live to praise you; may your edicts give me help.</p> <p>¹⁷⁶ I have wandered like a lost sheep; seek out your servant, for I do not forget your commands.</p>	<p>and téach me your décrées.</p> <p>¹³⁶ My éyes shed stráams of téars, because of thóse who have not képt your láw.</p> <p>Tsade</p> <p>¹³⁷ Yóu are ríghteous, O LÓRD; your júdgments are úpright.</p> <p>¹³⁸ You have impósed your décrées with ríghteousness, and with útter fidélity.</p> <p>¹³⁹ Í am consúmed with zéal, for my fóes forget your wórd.</p> <p>¹⁴⁰ Your prómise has been thóroughly tésted, and it is chérished by your sérvant.</p> <p>¹⁴¹ Although Í am yóung and despised, I do nót forget your précepts.</p> <p>¹⁴² Your ríghteousness is ríghteous foréver, and your láw is trúth.</p> <p>¹⁴³ Though ánguish and distréss have fóund me, your commánds are my delíght.</p> <p>¹⁴⁴ Your décrées are foréver júst; give me ínsight, and Í shall live.</p> <p>Koph</p> <p>¹⁴⁵ I cáll with all my héart; LORD, ánsWER me. I will obsérve your státutes.</p> <p>¹⁴⁶ I cáll upón you; sáve me, and I will kéep your décrées.</p> <p>¹⁴⁷ I ríse before dáwn and cry for hélp; I have hóped in your wórd.</p> <p>¹⁴⁸ My éyes awáken before dáwn, to pónder your prómise.</p> <p>¹⁴⁹ In your mércy, héar my voice, O LÓRD; give me life by your décrées.</p> <p>¹⁵⁰ Those who pursúe me with malíce draw néar; they are fár from your láw.</p> <p>¹⁵¹ But yóu, O LÓRD, are clóse; all your commánds are trúth.</p> <p>¹⁵² From of óld I have knówn that your décrées are estáblished foréver.</p> <p>Resh</p> <p>¹⁵³ Sée my affliction and delíver me, for I do nót forget your láw.</p> <p>¹⁵⁴ Uphóld my cáuse and defénd me; by your prómise, give me life.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
		<p>¹⁵⁵ Salvátion is fár from the wicked, who are héedless of your státutes.</p> <p>¹⁵⁶ Númberless, LÓRD, are your mércies; in your jústice, give me lífe.</p> <p>¹⁵⁷ Though my fóes and oppréssors are cóuntless, I have not swérvéd from your decrées.</p> <p>¹⁵⁸ I lóok at the fáithless with disgúst; they have not képt your wórd.</p> <p>¹⁵⁹ See how I lóve your précepts, O LÓRD! In your mércy, gíve me lífe.</p> <p>¹⁶⁰ Trúth is the súm of your wórd; all your righteous júdgments are etérnal.</p> <p>Shin</p> <p>¹⁶¹ Though prínces opprés me without cáuse, my heart revéres your wórd.</p> <p>¹⁶² Í rejóice at your prómise, like one who finds a great tréasure.</p> <p>¹⁶³ Fálsehood I háte and detést, but I lóve your lám.</p> <p>¹⁶⁴ Séven times a dáy I práise you for your righteous decrées.</p> <p>¹⁶⁵ The lóvers of your lám have great péace; no stúmbing block for thém.</p> <p>¹⁶⁶ I awáit your salvátion, O LÓRD; I fulfill your commánds.</p> <p>¹⁶⁷ My sóul obéys your decrées, and lóves them déarly.</p> <p>¹⁶⁸ I obéy your précepts and decrées; all my wáys are befóre you.</p> <p>Tau</p> <p>¹⁶⁹ Let my crý come befóre you, O LÓRD; give me ínsight by your wórd.</p> <p>¹⁷⁰ Let my pléading cóme befóre you; rescue me accórding to your prómise.</p> <p>¹⁷¹ My líps shall procláim your práise, because you téach me your státutes.</p> <p>¹⁷² My tóngue will síng of your prómise, for your commánds are righteous.</p> <p>¹⁷³ Let your hánd be réady to hélp me, for I have chósen your précepts.</p> <p>¹⁷⁴ I have lónged for your salvátion, O LÓRD, and your lám is my delíght.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
		¹⁷⁵ My sóul shall líve and práise you. Your júdgments gíve me hélp. ¹⁷⁶ I have stráyed like a shéep; seek your sérvant; for I dó not forgét your commánds.
120.	Prayer of a Returned Exile ¹ [A song of ascents.] I The LORD answered me when I called in my distress: ² LORD, deliver me from lying lips, from treacherous tongues. II ³ What will he inflict on you, O treacherous tongue, and what more besides? ⁴ A warrior's sharpened arrows and fiery coals of brushwood! III ⁵ Alas, I was an alien in Meshech, I lived near the tents of Kedar! ⁶ Too long did I live among those who hated peace. ⁷ When I spoke of peace, they were for war.	¹ To the LÓRD in the hóur of my distréss I cáll – and he ánsvers me. ² “O LÓRD, save my sóul from lying líps, from the tóngue of the decéitful.” ³ What should he gíve you, whát repáy you, O decéitful tóngue? ⁴ The wárrior’s árrows shárpened, with red-hot cóals from the bróom tree! ⁵ Alás, that I líve in Méshech, dwell among the ténts of Kédar! ⁶ Í have had enóugh of dwélling with thóse who hate péace. ⁷ Í am for péace, but when I spéak, théy are for wár.
121.	The Lord My Guardian ¹ [A song of ascents.] I I raise my eyes toward the mountains. From where will my help come? ² My help comes from the LORD, the maker of heaven and earth. II ³ He will not allow your foot to slip; your guardian does not sleep. ⁴ Truly, the guardian of Israel never slumbers nor sleeps. ⁵ The LORD is your guardian; the LORD is your shade at your right hand. ⁶ By day the sun cannot harm you, nor the moon by night. ⁷ The LORD will guard you from all evil, will always guard your life. ⁸ The LORD will guard your coming and going both now and forever.	¹ I líft up my éyes to the móuntains; from whére shall come my hélp? ² My hélp shall cóme from the LÓRD, who made héaven and éarth. ³ He will kéeep your fóot from stúmbing. Your guárd will never slúmber. ⁴ Nó, he sléeps not nor slúmbers, Ísrael’s guárd. ⁵ The LORD your guárd, the LÓRD your sháde at yóur right hánd. ⁶ By dáy the sún shall not smíte you, nor the móon in the níght. ⁷ The LÓRD will guárd you from évil; he will guárd your sóul. ⁸ The LORD will guárd your góing and cóming, both nów and foréver.
122.	A Pilgrim's Prayer for Jerusalem ¹ [A song of ascents. Of David.] I I rejoiced when they said to me,	¹ I rejoyiced when they sáid to mé, “Let us gó to the hóuse of the LÓRD.” ² And nów our féet are stánding withín your gátes, O Jerúsalem.

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>"Let us go to the house of the LORD."</p> <p>² And now our feet are standing within your gates, Jerusalem.</p> <p>³ Jerusalem, built as a city walled round about.</p> <p>⁴ Here the tribes have come, the tribes of the LORD, As it was decreed for Israel, to give thanks to the name of the LORD.</p> <p>⁵ Here are the thrones of justice, the thrones of the house of David.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁶ For the peace of Jerusalem pray: "May those who love you prosper!"</p> <p>⁷ May peace be within your ramparts, prosperity within your towers."</p> <p>⁸ For family and friends, I say, "May peace be yours."</p> <p>⁹ For the house of the LORD, our God, I pray, "May blessings be yours."</p>	<p>³ Jerúsalem is built as a city bonded as óne toéther.</p> <p>⁴ It is thére that the tribes go úp, the tribes of the LÓRD.</p> <p>For Ísrael's wítness it ís to práise the náme of the LÓRD.</p> <p>⁵ Thére were set the thrónes for júdgment, the thrónes of the hóuse of Dávid.</p> <p>⁶ For the péace of Jerúsalem práy, "May they próspér, thóse who lóve you."</p> <p>⁷ May péace abíde in your wálls, and secúríty bé in your tówers.</p> <p>⁸ For the sáke of my fámily and fríends, let me sáy, "Péace upon yóu."</p> <p>⁹ For the sáke of the hóuse of the LÓRD, our Gód, Í will séek good thínghs for yóu.</p>
123.	<p>Reliance on the Lord</p> <p>¹ [A song of ascents.] To you I raise my eyes, to you enthroned in heaven.</p> <p>² Yes, like the eyes of a servant on the hand of his master, Like the eyes of a maid on the hand of her mistress, So our eyes are on the LORD our God, till he show us favor.</p> <p>³ Show us favor, LORD, show us favor, for we have our fill of contempt.</p> <p>⁴ We have our fill of insult from the insolent, of disdain from the arrogant.</p>	<p>¹ To yóu have I lífted up my éyes, you who dwéll in the heavens.</p> <p>² Behóld, like the éyes of sláves on the hánd of their lórd, líke the éyes of a sérvant on the hánd of her místress, so our éyes are on the LÓRD our Gód, till he shów us his mércy.</p> <p>³ Have mércy on us, LÓRD, have mércy. We are lílled wíth contémpť.</p> <p>⁴ Indéed, all too fúll ís our sóul wíth the scórn of the árrógant, the dísdáín of the próud.</p>
124.	<p>God, the Rescuer of the People</p> <p>¹ [A song of ascents. Of David.] I Had not the LORD been with us, let Israel say,</p> <p>² Had not the LORD been with us, when men rose against us,</p> <p>³ They would have swallowed us alive, for their fury blazed against us.</p> <p>⁴ The waters would have engulfed us; the torrent overwhelmed us;</p> <p>⁵ seething waters would have drowned us.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁶ Blessed be the LORD, who did not leave us to be torn by their fangs.</p> <p>⁷ We escaped with our lives</p>	<p>¹ "Íf the LÓRD had not béen on our síde," let Ísrael sáy –</p> <p>² "Íf the LÓRD had not béen on our síde when péople rose agáínst us, ³ thén wóuld they have swállowed us álíve when their ánger was kíndled.</p> <p>⁴ Thén wóuld the wáters have engúlfed us, the tórrént gone óver us; ⁵ óver our héad wóuld have swépt the ráging wáters."</p> <p>⁶ Blést be the LÓRD who díd not gíve us a préy to their téeth!</p> <p>⁷ Our lífe, líke a bírd, has escáped from the snáre of the fówler.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>like a bird from the fowler's snare; the snare was broken and we escaped.</p> <p>⁸ Our help is the name of the LORD, the maker of heaven and earth.</p>	<p>Indéed, the snáre has been bróken, and wé have escáped.</p> <p>⁸ Our hélp is in the náme of the LÓRD, who made héaven and éarth.</p>
125.	<p>Israel's Protector</p> <p>¹ [A song of ascents.] I Like Mount Zion are they who trust in the LORD, unshakable, forever enduring.</p> <p>² As mountains surround Jerusalem, the LORD surrounds his people both now and forever.</p> <p>II</p> <p>³ The scepter of the wicked will not prevail in the land given to the just, Lest the just themselves turn their hands to evil.</p> <p>III</p> <p>⁴ Do good, LORD, to the good, to those who are upright of heart.</p> <p>⁵ But those who turn aside to crooked ways, may the LORD send down with the wicked. Peace upon Israel!</p>	<p>¹ Thóse who put their trúst in the LÓRD are like Mount Zíon, that cánnot be sháken, that stánds foréver.</p> <p>² Jerúsalem! The móuntains surróund her; so the LÓRD surróunds his péople, both nów and foréver.</p> <p>³ For the scépter of the wicked shall not rést over the lánd of the ríghteous, for féar that the hánds of the ríghteous should túrn to évil.</p> <p>⁴ Do góod, LORD, to thóse who are góod, to the úpright of héart; ⁵ but thóse who túrn to crooked wáys – the LÓRD will drive awáy with the wicked! On Ísrael, péace!</p>
126.	<p>The Reversal of Zion's Fortunes</p> <p>¹ [A song of ascents.] I When the LORD restored the fortunes of Zion, then we thought we were dreaming.</p> <p>² Our mouths were filled with laughter; our tongues sang for joy. Then it was said among the nations, "The LORD has done great things for them."</p> <p>³ The LORD had done great things for us. Oh, how happy we were!</p> <p>⁴ Restore again our fortunes, LORD, like the dry stream beds of the Negeb.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁵ Those who sow in tears will reap with cries of joy.</p> <p>⁶ Those who go forth weeping, carrying sacks of seed, Will return with cries of joy, carrying their bundled sheaves.</p>	<p>¹ When the LÓRD brought back the éxiles of Zíon, we thóught we were dréaming.</p> <p>² Thén was our móuth filled with láughter; on our tóngues, songs of jóy.</p> <p>Then the nátions themselves sáid, "What great déeds the LÓRD worked for thém!"</p> <p>³ What great déeds the LÓRD worked for ús! Indéed, we were glád.</p> <p>⁴ Bring báck our éxiles, O LÓRD, as stréams in the Négeb.</p> <p>⁵ Thóse who are sówing in téars will síng when they réap.</p> <p>⁶ They go óut, they go óut, full of téars, bearing séed for the sówing; they come báck, they come báck with a sóng, béaring their shéaves.</p>
127.	<p>The Need of God's Blessing</p> <p>¹ [A song of ascents. Of Solomon.] I Unless the LORD builds the house, they labor in vain who build.</p>	<p>¹ If the LÓRD does not build the hóuse, in váin do its builders lábor; if the LÓRD does not guárd the cíty, in váin does the guárd keep wáth.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>Unless the LORD guards the city, in vain does the guard keep watch.</p> <p>² It is vain for you to rise early and put off your rest at night, To eat bread earned by hard toil-- all this he gives to his beloved in sleep.</p> <p>II</p> <p>³ Children too are a gift from the LORD, the fruit of the womb, a reward.</p> <p>⁴ Like arrows in the hand of a warrior are the children born in one's youth.</p> <p>⁵ Happy are they whose quivers are full. They will never be shamed when contending with foes at the gate.</p>	<p>² In váin is your éarlier rísing, your góing láter to rést, you who tóil for the bréad you éat, when he pours gifts on his belóved while they slumber.</p> <p>³ Yes, a provision from the LÓRD are children; a bléssing, the frúit of the wómb.</p> <p>⁴ Indéed, the sóns of yóuth are like árrows in the hánd of a wárrior.</p> <p>⁵ Bléssed ís the wárrior who has filled his quíver with these árrows! He will háve no cáuse for sháme, when he dispútes with his fóes in the gátways.</p>
128.	<p>The Happy Home of the Just</p> <p>¹ [A song of ascents.] I</p> <p>Happy are all who fear the LORD, who walk in his ways.</p> <p>² What your hands provide you will enjoy; you will be happy and prosperous:</p> <p>³ Like a fruitful vine your wife within your home, Like olive plants your children around your table.</p> <p>⁴ Just so will he be blessed who fears the LORD.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁵ May the LORD bless you from Zion, all the days of your life, That you may share Jerusalem's joy</p> <p>⁶ and live to see your children's children. Peace upon Israel!</p>	<p>¹ Blessed are áll who féar the LÓRD, and wálk in his wáys!</p> <p>² By the lábor of your hánds you shall éat. You will be bléssed and próspér.</p> <p>³ Your wife like a frúitful víne in the héart of your hóuse; your children like shóots of the ólive aróund your táble.</p> <p>⁴ Indéed thus sháll be bléssed the man who féars the LÓRD.</p> <p>⁵ May the LÓRD bléss you from Zíon. May you sée Jerúsalem próspér all the dáys of your lífe!</p> <p>⁶ May you sée your children's children. On Ísrael, péace!</p>
129.	<p>Against Israel's Enemies</p> <p>¹ [A song of ascents.] I</p> <p>Much have they oppressed me from my youth, now let Israel say.</p> <p>² Much have they oppressed me from my youth, yet they have not prevailed.</p> <p>³ Upon my back the plowers plowed, as they traced their long furrows.</p> <p>⁴ But the just LORD set me free from the yoke ropes of the wicked.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁵ May they be scattered in disgrace, all who hate Zion.</p> <p>⁶ May they be like grass on the rooftops, withered in early growth,</p>	<p>¹ "They have préssed me hárd from my yóuth," let Ísrael síng.</p> <p>² "They have préssed me hárd from my yóuth, but could néver overcóme me.</p> <p>³ The plówmén plówed my bák, dráwing long fúrrows.</p> <p>⁴ Yet the LÓRD, who is ríghteous, has destróyed the yóke of the wícked."</p> <p>⁵ Lét them be shámed and róuted, all thóse who hate Zíon!</p> <p>⁶ Lét them be like gráss on the róof that withers befóre it flówers.</p> <p>⁷ With thát no réaper fílls his hánds, no bínder of shéaves his árms.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>⁷ Never to fill the reaper's hands, nor the arms of the binders of sheaves, ⁸ With none passing by to call out: "The blessing of the LORD be upon you! We bless you in the name of the LORD!"</p>	<p>⁸ And those passing by will not say, "The blessing of the LÓRD be upon you!" We bléss you in the náme of the LÓRD!</p>
130.	<p>Prayer for Pardon and Mercy ¹ [A song of ascents.] I Out of the depths I call to you, LORD; ² Lord, hear my cry! May your ears be attentive to my cry for mercy. ³ If you, LORD, mark our sins, Lord, who can stand? ⁴ But with you is forgiveness and so you are revered. II ⁵ I wait with longing for the LORD, my soul waits for his word. ⁶ My soul looks for the Lord more than sentinels for daybreak. More than sentinels for daybreak, ⁷ let Israel look for the LORD, For with the LORD is kindness, with him is full redemption, ⁸ And he will redeem Israel from all its sins.</p>	<p>¹ Out of the dépths I cry to you, O LÓRD; ² Lórd, hear my vóice! O lét your éars be attentíve to the sóund of my pléadings. ³ If you, O LÓRD, should márk iníquities, Lórd, who could stánd? ⁴ But with yóu is fóund forgiveness, that yóu may be révéréd. ⁵ I wáit for the LÓRD, my soul wáits. I hópe in his wórd. ⁶ My sóul is intént on the Lórd more than wáitchmen for dáybreak. Móre than wáitchmen for dáybreak, ⁷ lét Ísrael wáit for the LÓRD. For with the LÓRD there is mérciful lóve, in hím is pléntiful redémption. ⁸ It is hé who will redéem Ísrael from áll its iníquities.</p>
131.	<p>Humble Trust in God ¹ [A song of ascents. Of David.] LORD, my heart is not proud; nor are my eyes haughty. I do not busy myself with great matters, with things too sublime for me. ² Rather, I have stilled my soul, hushed it like a weaned child. Like a weaned child on its mother's lap, so is my soul within me. ³ Israel, hope in the LORD, now and forever.</p>	<p>¹ O LÓRD, my héart is not próud, nor háughty my éyes. I have not góne after things too gréat, nor márvéls beyónd me. ² Trúly, I have sét my sóul in tranqúility and sílence. As a wéaned chéild on its móther, as a weaned chéild is my sóul wíthín me. ³ O Ísrael, wáit for the LÓRD, both nów and foréver.</p>
132.	<p>The Covenant between David and God ¹ [A song of ascents.] I LORD, remember David and all his anxious care; ² How he swore an oath to the LORD, vowed to the Mighty One of Jacob: ³ "I will not enter the house where I live, nor lie on the couch where I sleep; ⁴ I will give my eyes no sleep,</p>	<p>¹ O LÓRD, remémber Dávid and áll the hárds hips he endúred, ² the óath he swóre to the LÓRD, his vów to the Stróng One of Jácob. ³ "Í will not énter my hóuse, nor gó to the béd where I rést; ⁴ I will gíve no sléep to my éyes, to my éyelids I will gíve no slúmber, ⁵ till I find a pláce for the LÓRD, a dwélling for the Stróng One of Jácob."</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>my eyelids no rest, ⁵ Till I find a home for the LORD, a dwelling for the Mighty One of Jacob." ⁶ "We have heard of it in Ephrathah; we have found it in the fields of Jaar. ⁷ Let us enter his dwelling; let us worship at his footstool." ⁸ "Arise, LORD, come to your resting place, you and your majestic ark. ⁹ Your priests will be clothed with justice; your faithful will shout for joy." ¹⁰ For the sake of David your servant, do not reject your anointed. II ¹¹ The LORD swore an oath to David, a pledge he will never break: "Your own offspring I will set upon your throne. ¹² If your sons observe my covenant, the laws I shall teach them, Their sons, in turn, shall sit forever on your throne." ¹³ Yes, the LORD has chosen Zion, desired it for his dwelling: ¹⁴ "This is my resting place forever; here I will dwell, for I desire it. ¹⁵ I will bless Zion with meat; its poor I will fill with bread. ¹⁶ I will clothe its priests with blessing; its faithful shall shout for joy. ¹⁷ There I will make a horn sprout for David's line; I will set a lamp for my anointed. ¹⁸ His foes I will clothe with shame, but on him my crown shall gleam."</p>	<p>⁶ At Éphrata we héard of it; we fóund it in the pláins of Yéarim. ⁷ "Let us gó to the pláce of his dwélling; lét us bow dówn at his fóotstool." ⁸ Go úp, LORD, to the pláce of your rést, yóu and the árkh of your stréngth. ⁹ Your priests shall be clóthed with ríghteousness; your fáithful shall ring out their jóy. ¹⁰ For the sáke of Dávid your sérvant, dó not rejéct your anóinted. ¹¹ The LÓRD swore an óath to Dávid; he will nóth go báck on his wórd: "A són, the frúit of your bódy, will I sèt upón your thróne. ¹² If your sóns hold fásth to my cóvenant, and my láws that Í have táught them, their sóns, in túrn, shall sít on your thróne from áge to áge." ¹³ For the LÓRD has chósen Zíon; hé has desired it for his dwélling: ¹⁴ "This is my résting-place from áge to áge; hére have I chósen to dwéll. ¹⁵ I will gréatly bléss her próduce; I will fill her póor with bréad. ¹⁶ I will clóthe her priests with salvátiún, and her fáithful shall ring out their jóy. ¹⁷ I will máke a stock sprout úp for Dávid; I will prépare a lámp for my anóinted. ¹⁸ I will cóver his énemies with sháme, but on hím my crówn shall shine."</p>
133.	<p>A Vision of a Blessed Community ¹ [A song of ascents. Of David.] How good it is, how pleasant, where brothers dwell as one! ² Like precious ointment on the head, running down upon the beard, Upon the beard of Aaron, upon the collar of his robe. ³ Like the dew of Hermon coming down upon the mountains of Zion. There the LORD has lavished blessings, life for evermore!</p>	<p>¹ How góod and how pléasant it is, when bróthers líve in únity! ² It is like précious óil upon the héad running dówn upon the béard, running dówn upon Áaron's béard, upon the cóllar of his róbes; ³ like the déw of Hérmon, which runs dówn on the móuntains of Zíon. For thére the LÓRD bestows his bléssing: lífe foréver.</p>
134.	<p>Exhortation to the Night Watch to Bless God ¹ [A song of ascents.] Come, bless the LORD, all you servants of the LORD,</p>	<p>¹ O cóme, bléss the LÓRD, áll you sérvants of the LÓRD, who stánd by níght in the cóurts of the hóuse of the LÓRD.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>Who stand in the house of the LORD through the long hours of night.</p> <p>² Lift up your hands toward the sanctuary, and bless the LORD.</p> <p>³ May the LORD who made heaven and earth bless you from Zion.</p>	<p>² Lift up your hánds to the hóly pláce, and bléss the LÓRD.</p> <p>³ May the LÓRD bléss you from Zion, he who máde both héaven and éarth.</p>
135.	<p>Praise of God, the Ruler and Benefactor of Israel</p> <p>¹ [Hallelujah!]</p> <p>I</p> <p>Praise the name of the LORD!</p> <p>Praise, you servants of the LORD,</p> <p>² Who stand in the house of the LORD, in the courts of the house of our God!</p> <p>³ Praise the LORD; the LORD is good! Sing to his name; it is gracious!</p> <p>⁴ For the LORD has chosen Jacob, Israel as his treasured possession.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁵ I know that the LORD is great, our Lord is greater than all gods.</p> <p>⁶ Whatever the LORD wishes he does in heaven and on earth, in the seas and in all the deeps.</p> <p>⁷ He raises storm clouds from the end of the earth, makes lightning and rain, brings forth wind from the storehouse.</p> <p>III</p> <p>⁸ He struck down Egypt's firstborn, man and beast alike,</p> <p>⁹ And sent signs and portents against you, Egypt, against Pharaoh and all his servants.</p> <p>¹⁰ He struck down many nations, slew mighty kings --</p> <p>¹¹ Sihon, king of the Amorites, Og, king of Bashan, all the kings of Canaan --</p> <p>¹² And made their land a heritage, a heritage for Israel his people.</p> <p>¹³ O LORD, your name is forever, your renown, from age to age!</p> <p>¹⁴ For the LORD defends his people, shows mercy to his servants.</p> <p>IV</p> <p>¹⁵ The idols of the nations are silver and gold, the work of human hands.</p> <p>¹⁶ They have mouths but speak not; they have eyes but see not;</p> <p>¹⁷ They have ears but hear not; no breath is in their mouths.</p> <p>¹⁸ Their makers shall be like them,</p>	<p>¹ Alleluia!</p> <p>Práise the náme of the LÓRD; práise him, sérvants of the LÓRD,</p> <p>² who stánd in the hóuse of the LÓRD, in the cóurts of the hóuse of our Gód.</p> <p>³ Praise the LÓRD, for the LÓRD is góod. Sing a psálm to his náme, for it is pléasant.</p> <p>⁴ For the LÓRD has chosen Jácob for himsélf, and Ísrael as his tréasured posséssion.</p> <p>⁵ For I knów that the LÓRD is gréat, that our Lórd is high above all góds.</p> <p>⁶ The LORD dóes whatever he wílls, in héaven, ánd on éarth, in the séas, and in áll the dépths.</p> <p>⁷ He summons clóuds from the énds of the éarth, makes lightning produíce the ráin; from his tréasuries he sénds forth the wínd.</p> <p>⁸ The firstbórn of the Eýptians he smóte, of mán and béast alíke.</p> <p>⁹ He sent sígns and wónders in your mídst, O Égypt, against Pháraoh and áll his sérvants.</p> <p>¹⁰ Nátions in great númerbs he strúck, and kíngs in their míght he sléw:</p> <p>¹¹ Síhon, kíng of the Ámorites, Óg, the kíng of Báshan, and áll the kíngdoms of Cánaan.</p> <p>¹² Their lánd he gáve as a héritage, a héritage to Ísrael, his péople.</p> <p>¹³ LÓRD, your náme stands foréver, your renówn, LORD, from áge to áge.</p> <p>¹⁴ For the LÓRD does jústice for his péople and takes píty on his sérvants.</p> <p>¹⁵ Pagan ídols are sílver and góld, the wórk of húman hánds.</p> <p>¹⁶ They have móuths but they dó not spéak; they have éyes but they dó not sée.</p> <p>¹⁷ They have éars but they dó not héar; there is néver a bréath on their líps.</p> <p>¹⁸ Their mákers will cóme to be like thém,</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>all who trust in them.</p> <p>V</p> <p>¹⁹ House of Israel, bless the LORD! House of Aaron, bless the LORD!</p> <p>²⁰ House of Levi, bless the LORD! You who fear the LORD, bless the LORD!</p> <p>²¹ Blessed from Zion be the LORD, who dwells in Jerusalem!</p> <p>Hallelujah!</p>	<p>and só will áll who trúst in them!</p> <p>¹⁹ House of Ísrael, bléss the LÓRD! House of Áaron, bléss the LÓRD!</p> <p>²⁰ House of Lévi, bléss the LÓRD! You who féar the LORD, bléss the LÓRD!</p> <p>²¹ From Zíon may the LÓRD be blést, hé who dwélls in Jerúsalem!</p> <p>Alleluia!</p>
136.	<p>Hymn of Thanksgiving for God's Everlasting Love</p> <p>I</p> <p>¹ Praise the LORD, who is so good; his love endures forever;</p> <p>² Praise the God of gods; his love endures forever;</p> <p>³ Praise the Lord of lords; his love endures forever;</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁴ Who alone has done great wonders, his love endures forever;</p> <p>⁵ Who skillfully made the heavens, his love endures forever;</p> <p>⁶ Who spread the earth upon the waters, his love endures forever;</p> <p>⁷ Who made the great lights, his love endures forever;</p> <p>⁸ The sun to rule the day, his love endures forever;</p> <p>⁹ The moon and stars to rule the night, his love endures forever;</p> <p>III</p> <p>¹⁰ Who struck down the firstborn of Egypt, his love endures forever;</p> <p>¹¹ And led Israel from their midst, his love endures forever;</p> <p>¹² With mighty hand and outstretched arm, his love endures forever;</p> <p>¹³ Who split in two the Red Sea, his love endures forever;</p> <p>¹⁴ And led Israel through, his love endures forever;</p> <p>¹⁵ But swept Pharaoh and his army into the Red Sea, his love endures forever;</p> <p>¹⁶ Who led his people through the desert, his love endures forever;</p> <p>¹⁷ Who struck down great kings, his love endures forever;</p> <p>¹⁸ Slew powerful kings,</p>	<p>¹ O give thánks to the LÓRD, for he is góod, for his mércy endúres foréver.</p> <p>² Give thánks to the Gód of góds, for his mércy endúres foréver.</p> <p>³ Give thánks to the Lórd of lórd's, for his mércy endúres foréver;</p> <p>⁴ who alóne has wrought márvelous wórks, for his mércy endúres foréver;</p> <p>⁵ who in wísdom máde the héavens, for his mércy endúres foréver;</p> <p>⁶ who spréad the éarth on the wát'ers, for his mércy endúres foréver.</p> <p>⁷ It was hé who máde the great lights, for his mércy endúres foréver;</p> <p>⁸ the sún to rúle in the dáy, for his mércy endúres foréver;</p> <p>⁹ the móon and the stá'rs in the níght, for his mércy endúres foréver.</p> <p>¹⁰ The firstbórn of the Egýptians he smóte, for his mércy endúres foréver.</p> <p>¹¹ He brought Ísrael óut from their mídst, for his mércy endúres foréver;</p> <p>¹² with mighty hánd and óutstretched árm, for his mércy endúres foréver.</p> <p>¹³ The Réd Sea he dívided in twó, for his mércy endúres foréver;</p> <p>¹⁴ he made Ísrael páss through the mídst, for his mércy endúres foréver;</p> <p>¹⁵ he flung Pháraoh and his fó'ce in the Réd Sea, for his mércy endúres foréver.</p> <p>¹⁶ Through the désert his péople he léd, for his mércy endúres foréver.</p> <p>¹⁷ Ná'tions in their gréatness he strúck, for his mércy endúres foréver.</p> <p>¹⁸ Kíngs in their spléndor he sléw, for his mércy endúres foréver:</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>his love endures forever; ¹⁹ Sihon, king of the Amorites, his love endures forever; ²⁰ Og, king of Bashan, his love endures forever; ²¹ And made their lands a heritage, his love endures forever; ²² A heritage for Israel, his servant, his love endures forever; V ²³ Who remembered us in our misery, his love endures forever; ²⁴ Freed us from our foes, his love endures forever; ²⁵ And gives food to all flesh, his love endures forever. VI ²⁶ Praise the God of heaven, his love endures forever.</p>	<p>¹⁹ Síhon, kíng of the Ámorites, for his mércy endúres foréver; ²⁰ and Óg, the kíng of Báshan, for his mércy endúres foréver. ²¹ He gáve their lánd as a héritage, for his mércy endúres foréver. ²² A héritage for Ísrael, his sérvant, for his mércy endúres foréver. ²³ He remémbered us in óur distréss, for his mércy endúres foréver. ²⁴ And he snátched us awáy from our fóes, for his mércy endúres foréver. ²⁵ He gives fód to áll living créatures, for his mércy endúres foréver. ²⁶ To the Gód of héaven give thánks, for his mércy endúres foréver.</p>
137.	<p>Sorrow and Hope in Exile I ¹ By the rivers of Babylon we sat mourning and weeping when we remembered Zion. ² On the poplars of that land we hung up our harps. ³ There our captors asked us for the words of a song; Our tormentors, for a joyful song: "Sing for us a song of Zion!" ⁴ But how could we sing a song of the LORD in a foreign land? II ⁵ If I forget you, Jerusalem, may my right hand wither. ⁶ May my tongue stick to my palate if I do not remember you, If I do not exalt Jerusalem beyond all my delights. III ⁷ Remember, LORD, against Edom that day at Jerusalem. They said: "Level it, level it down to its foundations!" ⁸ Fair Babylon, you destroyer, happy those who pay you back the evil you have done us! ⁹ Happy those who seize your children and smash them against a rock.</p>	<p>¹ By the rívers of Bábylon thére we sat and wépt, remémbering Zíon; ² on the póplars that gréw there we húng up our hárps. ³ For it was thére that they ásked us, our cáptors, for sóngs, our oppréssors, for jóy. "Sing to us," they sáid, "one of Zíon's sóngs." ⁴ O hów could we síng the sóng of the LÓRD on fóreign sóil? ⁵ If I forgét you, Jerúsalem, let my ríght hand wíther! ⁶ O lét my tóngue cléave to my pálate if I remémber you nót, if I príze not Jerúsalem as the fírst of my jóys! ⁷ Remémber, O LÓRD, against the children of Édom the dáy of Jerúsalem, when they sáid, "Tear it dówn! Tear it dówn to its foundátions!" ⁸ O dáughter Bábylon, destróyer, bléssed is óne who repáys you the páyment you páid to ús!</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
		⁹ Blessed is óne who grásps and shátters your children on the rók!
138.	<p>Hymn of a Grateful Heart</p> <p>¹ [Of David.] I I thank you, LORD, with all my heart; before the gods to you I sing. ² I bow low toward your holy temple; I praise your name for your love and fidelity. For you have exalted over all your name and your promise. ³ When I cried out, you answered; you strengthened my spirit. II ⁴ All the kings of earth will praise you, LORD, when they hear the words of your mouth. ⁵ They will sing of the ways of the LORD: "How great is the glory of the LORD!" ⁶ The LORD is on high, but cares for the lowly and knows the proud from afar. ⁷ Though I walk in the midst of dangers, you guard my life when my enemies rage. You stretch out your hand; your right hand saves me. ⁸ The LORD is with me to the end. LORD, your love is forever. Never forsake the work of your hands!</p>	<p>¹ I thánk you, LÓRD, with all my héart; you have héard the wórds of my móuth. In the présence of the ángels I práise you. ² I bow dówn toward your hólý témples. Í give thánks to your náme for your mérciful lóve and your fáithfulness. You have exálted your náme over áll. ³ On the dáy I cálléd, you ánswered me; you incréased the stréngth of my sóul. ⁴ All éarth's kíngs shall thánk you, O LÓRD, when they héar the wórds of your móuth. ⁵ They shall síng of the wáys of the LÓRD, "How gréat is the glóry of the LÓRD!" ⁶ The LORD is hígh, yet he lóoks on the lówly, and the háughty he knóws from afár. ⁷ You give me lífe though I wálk amid afflíction; you strétch out your hánd against the ánger of my fóes. With yóur right hánd you sáve me; ⁸ the LÓRD will accómplish this for mé. O LORD, your mérciful lóve is étérnal; discárd not the wórk of your hánds.</p>
139.	<p>The All-knowing and Ever-present God</p> <p>¹ [For the leader. A psalm of David.] I LORD, you have probed me, you know me: ² you know when I sit and stand; you understand my thoughts from afar. ³ My travels and my rest you mark; with all my ways you are familiar. ⁴ Even before a word is on my tongue, LORD, you know it all. ⁵ Behind and before, you encircle me and rest your hand upon me. ⁶ Such knowledge is beyond me, far too lofty for me to reach. II ⁷ Where can I hide from your spirit? From your presence, where can I flee? ⁸ If I ascend to the heavens, you are there; if I lie down in Sheol, you are there too. ⁹ If I fly with the wings of dawn and alight beyond the sea, ¹⁰ Even there your hand will guide me, your right hand hold me fast.</p>	<p>¹ O LÓRD, you séarch me and you knów me. ² You yóursélf know my résting and my rísing; you discérn my thóughts from afár. ³ You márk when I wálk or lie dówn; you knów all my wáys through and thróugh. ⁴ Before éver a wórd is on my tóngue, you knów it, O LÓRD, through and thróugh. ⁵ Behínd and befóre, you besíege me, your hánd ever láid upón me. ⁶ Too wónderful for mé, this knówledge; too hígh, beyónd my réach. ⁷ O whére can I gó from your spírit, or whére can I flée from your fáce? ⁸ If I clímb the héavens, you are thére. If I go dówn to Shéol, you are thére. ⁹ If I táke the wíngs of the dáwn or dwéll at the séa's furthest énd, ¹⁰ even thére your hánd would léad me; your right hánd would hóld me fást. ¹¹ If I sáy, "Let the dárkness híde me</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>¹¹ If I say, "Surely darkness shall hide me, and night shall be my light" --</p> <p>¹² Darkness is not dark for you, and night shines as the day. Darkness and light are but one.</p> <p>III</p> <p>¹³ You formed my inmost being; you knit me in my mother's womb.</p> <p>¹⁴ I praise you, so wonderfully you made me; wonderful are your works!</p> <p>My very soul you knew; ¹⁵ my bones were not hidden from you, When I was being made in secret, fashioned as in the depths of the earth.</p> <p>¹⁶ Your eyes foresaw my actions; in your book all are written down; my days were shaped, before one came to be.</p> <p>IV</p> <p>¹⁷ How precious to me are your designs, O God; how vast the sum of them!</p> <p>¹⁸ Were I to count, they would outnumber the sands; to finish, I would need eternity.</p> <p>¹⁹ If only you would destroy the wicked, O God, and the bloodthirsty would depart from me!</p> <p>²⁰ Deceitfully they invoke your name; your foes swear faithless oaths.</p> <p>²¹ Do I not hate, LORD, those who hate you? Those who rise against you, do I not loathe?</p> <p>²² With fierce hatred I hate them, enemies I count as my own.</p> <p>V</p> <p>²³ Probe me, God, know my heart; try me, know my concern.</p> <p>²⁴ See if my way is crooked, then lead me in the ancient paths.</p>	<p>and the light around me be night,"</p> <p>¹² even darkness is not dark to you, but night will be bright as the day, and darkness the same as the light.</p> <p>¹³ For it was you who formed my inmost being, knit me together in my mother's womb.</p> <p>¹⁴ I thank you who wonderfully made me; how wonderful are your works, which my soul knows well!</p> <p>¹⁵ My frame was not hidden from you, when I was being fashioned in secret and molded in the depths of the earth.</p> <p>¹⁶ Your eyes saw me yet unformed; and all days are recorded in your book, formed before one of them came into being.</p> <p>¹⁷ To me how precious your thoughts, O God; how great is the sum of them!</p> <p>¹⁸ If I count them, they are more than the sand; at the end I am still at your side.</p> <p>¹⁹ O God, that you would slay the wicked, that men of blood would depart from me!</p> <p>²⁰ With deceit they rebel against you, and set your designs at naught.</p> <p>²¹ Do I not hate those who hate you, abhor those who rise against you?</p> <p>²² I hate them with a perfect hate, and they are foes to me.</p> <p>²³ O search me, God, and know my heart. O test me, and know my thoughts.</p> <p>²⁴ See that my path is not wicked, and lead me in the way everlasting.</p>
140.	<p>Prayer for Deliverance from the Wicked</p> <p>¹ [For the leader. A psalm of David.]</p> <p>I</p> <p>² Deliver me, LORD, from the wicked man; preserve me from the violent man,</p> <p>³ From those who plan evil in their hearts, who stir up conflicts every day,</p> <p>⁴ Who sharpen their tongues like serpents, venom of asps upon their lips.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁵ Keep me, LORD, from the clutches of the wicked; preserve me from the violent, who plot to trip me up.</p>	<p>² Rescue me, LORD, from the wicked; from the violent man keep me safe,</p> <p>³ from those who plan evil in their hearts, and stir up strife every day;</p> <p>⁴ who sharpen their tongue like an adder's, with the poison of viper on their lips.</p> <p>⁵ LORD, guard me from the hands of the wicked; from the violent keep me safe; they plan to make me stumble.</p> <p>⁶ The proud have hidden a trap, have spread out lines in a net, set snares across my path.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>⁶ The arrogant have set a trap for me; villains have spread a net, laid snares for me by the wayside.</p> <p>⁷ I say to the LORD: You are my God; listen, LORD, to the words of my prayer,</p> <p>⁸ My revered LORD, my strong helper, my helmet on the day of battle.</p> <p>⁹ LORD, do not grant the desires of the wicked; do not let their plots succeed.</p> <p>¹⁰ Around me they raise their proud heads; may the mischief they threaten overwhelm them.</p> <p>¹¹ May he rain burning coals upon them, cast them into the grave never more to rise.</p> <p>III</p> <p>¹² The slanderers will not survive on earth; evil will quickly entrap the violent.</p> <p>¹³ For I know the LORD will secure justice for the needy, rights for the poor.</p> <p>¹⁴ Then the just will give thanks to your name; the upright will dwell in your presence.</p>	<p>⁷ I have said to the LÓRD, "You are my Gód." Give ear, O LÓRD, to the cry of my appeal!</p> <p>⁸ LORD, my Lórd, my mighty hélp, you shíeld my héad in the báttle.</p> <p>⁹ do not gránt, O LORD, the wicked their desíre, nor lét their plóts succéed.</p> <p>¹⁰ Those surróunding me lift up their héads. Let the málice of their spéech overwhélm them.</p> <p>¹¹ Let cóals of fíre rain upón them. Let them be flúng in the abýss, no more to ríse.</p> <p>¹² Let the slánderer not endúre upon the éarth. Let evil tráp the violent to their ruín!</p> <p>¹³ I know the LÓRD will avénge the póor, that hé will do jústice for the néedy.</p> <p>¹⁴ Truly the ríghteous will give thánks to your náme; the úpright shall live in your présence.</p>
141.	<p>Prayer for Deliverance from the Wicked</p> <p>¹ [A psalm of David.] LORD, I call to you; come quickly to help me; listen to my plea when I call.</p> <p>² Let my prayer be incense before you; my uplifted hands an evening sacrifice.</p> <p>³ Set a guard, LORD, before my mouth, a gatekeeper at my lips.</p> <p>⁴ Do not let my heart incline to evil or yield to any sin. I will never feast upon the fine food of evildoers.</p> <p>⁵ Let the just strike me; that is kindness; let them rebuke me; that is oil for my head. All this I shall not refuse, but will pray despite these trials.</p> <p>⁶ When their leaders are cast over the cliff, all will learn that my prayers were heard.</p> <p>⁷ As when a farmer plows a field into broken clods, so their bones will be strewn at the mouth of Sheol.</p> <p>⁸ My eyes are upon you, O GOD, my Lord; in you I take refuge; do not strip me of life.</p> <p>⁹ Guard me from the trap they have set for me, from the snares of evildoers.</p> <p>¹⁰ Into their own nets let all the wicked fall, while I make good my own escape.</p>	<p>¹ I have cálled to you, LÓRD; hásten to hélp me! Héar my vóice when I crý to yóu.</p> <p>² Let my práyer be accépted as íncense befóre you, the ráising of my hánds like an évening oblátion.</p> <p>³ Sét, O LÓRD, a guárd on my móuth; keep wáth at the dóor of my líps!</p> <p>⁴ Do not túrn my héart to thínks that are évil, to wícked déeds with thóse who are sínners.</p> <p>Néver allów me to sháre in their féasting.</p> <p>⁵ If sómeone ríghteous stríkes me it is kíndness; but let the óil of the wícked not anóint my héad. Let my práyer be éver agáinst their málice.</p> <p>⁶ If they fáll into the mérciless hánds of their júdges, théy will grásp how kínd are my wórds.</p> <p>⁷ As clóds of éarth plowed úp on the gróund, so their bónes were stréwn at the móuth of Shéol.</p> <p>⁸ To you my éyes are túrned, O LÓRD, my Lórd. In yóu I take réfuge; spáre my sóul!</p> <p>⁹ From the tráp they have láid for me, kéep me sáfe; kéep me from the snáres of thóse who do évil.</p> <p>¹⁰ Let the wicked togéther fáll into their tráps, while Í pursúe my wáy unhármed.</p>
142.	A Prayer in Time of Trouble	² With all my vóice I crý to the LÓRD;

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>¹ [A <u>maskil</u> of David, when he was in the cave. A prayer.]</p> <p>² With full voice I cry to the LORD; with full voice I beseech the LORD.</p> <p>³ Before him I pour out my complaint, lay bare my distress.</p> <p>⁴ My spirit is faint within me, but you know my path. Along the way I walk they have hidden a trap for me.</p> <p>⁵ I look to my right hand, but no friend is there. There is no escape for me; no one cares for me.</p> <p>⁶ I cry out to you, LORD, I say, "You are my refuge, my portion in the land of the living."</p> <p>⁷ Listen to my cry for help, for I am brought very low. Rescue me from my pursuers, for they are too strong for me.</p> <p>⁸ Lead me out of my prison, that I may give thanks to your name. Then the just shall gather around me because you have been good to me.</p>	<p>with all my vóice I entréat the LÓRD.</p> <p>³ I póur out my tróuble befóre him; I téll him áll my distréss</p> <p>⁴ while my spírit fáints withín me. But yóu, O Lórd, know my páth.</p> <p>On the wáy where Í shall wálk, they have hídden a snáre to entráp me.</p> <p>⁵ Lóok on my right hánd and sée: there is nó one who páys me héed. No escápe remains ópen to mé; nó one cáres for my sóul.</p> <p>⁶ To yóu I crý, O LÓRD. I have sáid, "Yóu are my réfuge, my pórtion in the lánd of the líving."</p> <p>⁷ Lísten, thén, to my crý, for Í am brought dówn very lów.</p> <p>Réscue me from thóse who pursúe me, for théy are strónger than Í.</p> <p>⁸ Bríng my sóul out of prísion, and Í shall gíve thánks to your náme. Aróund me the ríghteous will assémbles, becáuse of your góodness to mé.</p>
143.	<p>A Prayer in Distress</p> <p>¹ [A psalm of David.] LORD, hear my prayer; in your faithfulness listen to my pleading; answer me in your justice.</p> <p>² Do not enter into judgment with your servant; before you no living being can be just.</p> <p>³ The enemy has pursued me, has crushed my life to the ground, Has left me in darkness like those long dead.</p> <p>⁴ My spirit is faint within me; my heart is dismayed.</p> <p>⁵ I remember the days of old; I ponder all your deeds; the works of your hands I recall.</p> <p>⁶ I stretch out my hands to you; I thirst for you like a parched land.</p> <p>⁷ Hasten to answer me, LORD; for my spirit fails me. Do not hide your face from me, lest I become like those descending to the pit.</p> <p>⁸ At dawn let me hear of your kindness, for in you I trust. Show me the path I should walk,</p>	<p>¹ O LÓRD, lísten to my práyer; túrñ your éar to my appéál. You are fáithful, you are ríghteous; gíve ánsver.</p> <p>² Do not cáll your sérvant to júdgment, for in your síght no líving béíng is ríghteous.</p> <p>³ The éñemy pursúes my sóul; he has crúshed my lífe to the gróund. He has máde me dwéll in dárkness, líke the déad, lóng forgóttén.</p> <p>⁴ Thérefore my spírit fáíls; my héart is désolate withín me.</p> <p>⁵ I remémber the dáys that are pást; I pónder áll your wórks. I múse on what your hánd has wróught, ⁶ and to yóu I strétch out my hánds. Líke a párchéd land my sóul thírsts for yóu.</p> <p>⁷ O LORD, máke háste and ánsver mé, for my spírit fáíls withín me. Do not híde your fáce from mé, lest I becóme líke thóse who go dówn ínto the gráve.</p> <p>⁸ In the mórníng, let me knów your líving mércy,</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>for to you I entrust my soul. ⁹ Rescue me, LORD, from my foes, for in you I hope. ¹⁰ Teach me to do your will, for you are my God. May your kind spirit guide me on ground that is level. ¹¹ For your name's sake, LORD, give me life; in your justice lead me out of distress. ¹² In your kindness put an end to my foes; destroy all who attack me, for I am your servant.</p>	<p>for in yóu I pláce my trúst. Make me knów the wáy I should wálk; to yóu I líft up my sóul. ⁹ Réscue me, O LÓRD, from my fóes; to yóu have I fléd for réfuge. ¹⁰ Téach me to dó your wíll, for yóu are my Gód. Lét your good spírit guíde me upon gróund that is lével. ¹¹ LORD, sáve my lífe for the sáke of your náme; in your ríghteousness, léad my sóul out of distréss. ¹² In your mércy make an énd of my fóes; destroy all thóse who oppréss my sóul, for Í am your sérvant.</p>
144.	<p>A Prayer for Victory and Prosperity ¹ [Of David.] I Blessed be the LORD, my rock, who trains my hands for battle, my fingers for war; ² My safeguard and my fortress, my stronghold, my deliverer, My shield, in whom I trust, who subdues peoples under me. II ³ LORD, what is man that you notice him; the son of man that you take thought of him? ⁴ Man is but a breath; his days like a passing shadow. ⁵ LORD, incline your heavens and come; touch the mountains and make them smoke. ⁶ Flash forth lightning and scatter my foes; shoot your arrows and rout them. ⁷ Reach out your hand from on high; deliver me from the many waters; rescue me from the hands of foreign foes. ⁸ Their mouths speak untruth; their right hands are raised in lying oaths. ⁹ O God, a new song I will sing to you; on a ten-stringed lyre I will play for you. ¹⁰ You give victory to kings; you deliver David your servant. From the menacing sword ¹¹ deliver me; rescue me from the hands of foreign foes. Their mouths speak untruth; their right hands are raised in lying oaths. III ¹² May our sons be like plants</p>	<p>¹ Blést be the LÓRD, my róck, who tráins my hánds for báttle, who prepáres my fíngers for wár. ² He is my mérciful lóve, my fórtress; hé is my stróngthold, my sáviór, my shíeld in whóm I take réfuge. He brings péoples únder my rúle. ³ LÓRD, what is mán that you regárd him, the son of mán that you kéep him in mínd, ⁴ mán who is mérely a bréath, whose dáy's are like a pássing shádw? ⁵ Lower your héavens, O LÓRD, and come dówn. Touch the móuntains; wréathe them in smóke. ⁶ Flash your líghtnings; róut the fœe. Shoot your árrows, and pút them to flíght. ⁷ Reach dówn with your hánd from on hígh; rescue me, sáve me from the míghty wáters, from the hánds of fóreign fœes ⁸ whose móuths speak ónly émp'tiness, whose hánds are ráised in pérjury. ⁹ To you, O Gód, will I síng a new sóng; I will pláy on the tén-stringed hárp ¹⁰ to yóu who gíve kíngs their víctory, who set Dávid your sérvant frée from the évil swórd. ¹¹ Rescue me, frée me from the hánds of foreígn fœes, whose móuths speak ónly émp'tiness, whose ríght hánds are ráised in pérjury. ¹² Let our sóns then flóurish like sáplíngs, grown táll and stróng from their yóuth; our dáughters gráceful as cólums,</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>well nurtured from their youth, Our daughters, like carved columns, shapely as those of the temple. ¹³ May our barns be full with every kind of store. May our sheep increase by thousands, by tens of thousands in our fields; may our oxen be well fattened. ¹⁴ May there be no breach in the walls, no exile, no outcry in our streets. ¹⁵ Happy the people so blessed; happy the people whose God is the LORD.</p>	<p>as though they were carved for a palace. ¹³ Let our bárnas be filled to overflowing with cróps of évery kind; our shéep incréasing by thóusands, téns of thóusands in our fields, ¹⁴ our cáttle héavy with yóung. No rúined wáll, no éxile, no sóund of wéeping in our stréets. ¹⁵ Blessed the péople of whóm this is trúe; blessed the péople whose Gód is the LÓRD!</p>
145.	<p>The Greatness and Goodness of God ¹ [Praise. Of David.] I will extol you, my God and king; I will bless your name forever. ² Every day I will bless you; I will praise your name forever. ³ Great is the LORD and worthy of high praise; his grandeur is beyond understanding. ⁴ One generation praises your deeds to the next and proclaims your mighty works. ⁵ They speak of the splendor of your majestic glory, tell of your wonderful deeds. ⁶ They speak of your fearsome power, and attest to your great deeds. ⁷ They publish the renown of your abounding goodness and joyfully sing of your justice. ⁸ The LORD is gracious and merciful, slow to anger and abounding in love. ⁹ The LORD is good to all, his compassion is over all his works. ¹⁰ All your works give you thanks, O LORD; your faithful bless you. ¹¹ They speak of the glory of your reign and tell of your great works, ¹² Making known to all your power, the glorious splendor of your rule. ¹³ Your reign is a reign for all ages, your dominion for all generations. The LORD is trustworthy in all his words, and faithful in all his works. ¹⁴ The LORD supports all who are falling and raises up all who are bowed down. ¹⁵ The eyes of all look hopefully to you; you give them their food in due season. ¹⁶ You open wide your hand and satisfy the desire of every living thing. ¹⁷ The LORD is just in all his ways,</p>	<p>¹ I will extól you, my Gód and kíng, and bless your náme foréver and éver. ² I will bléss you dáy after dáy, and praise your náme foréver and éver. ³ The LORD is gréat and highlly to be práised; his gréatness cánnót be méasured. ⁴ Age to áge shall procláim your wórks, shall decláre your mighty déeds. ⁵ They will téll of your great glóry and spléndor, and recóunt your wónderful wórks. ⁶ They will spéak of your áwesome déeds, recóunt your gréatness and might. ⁷ They will recáll your abúndant góodness, and síng of your ríghteous deeds with jóy. ⁸ The LORD is kínd and fúll of compásson, slow to ánger, abóunding in mércy. ⁹ How góod is the LÓRD to áll, compássionate to áll his créatures. ¹⁰ All your wórks shall thánk you, O LÓRD, and áll your fáithful ones bléss you. ¹¹ They shall spéak of the glóry of your réign, and decláre your míghty déeds, ¹² to make knówn your míght to the chíldren of Ádam, and the glórious spléndor of your réign. ¹³ Your kíngdom is an éverlasting kíngdom; your rule endúres for áll generátions. The LORD is fáithful in áll his wórd, and hólly in áll his déeds. ¹⁴ The LÓRD suppórts all who fáll, and ráises up áll who are bowed dówn. ¹⁵ The éyes of áll look to yóu, and you gíve them their fóod in due séason.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>faithful in all his works.</p> <p>¹⁸ The LORD is near to all who call upon him, to all who call upon him in truth.</p> <p>¹⁹ He satisfies the desire of those who fear him; hears their cry and saves them.</p> <p>²⁰ The LORD watches over all who love him, but all the wicked he destroys.</p> <p>²¹ My mouth will speak the praises of the LORD; all flesh will bless his holy name forever.</p>	<p>¹⁶ You ópen your hánd and sáatisfy the desíre of every living thíng.</p> <p>¹⁷ The LORD is ríghteous in áll his wáys, and hólý in áll his déeds.</p> <p>¹⁸ The LORD is clóse to áll who cáll him, who cáll on hím in trúth.</p> <p>¹⁹ He fulfills the desíres of those who féar him; he héars their crý and he sáves them.</p> <p>²⁰ The LORD keeps wáthch over áll who lóve him; the wícked he will útterly destróy.</p> <p>²¹ Let my móuth speak the práise of the LÓRD; let all flésh bless his hólý náme foréver, for áges unénding.</p>
146.	<p>Trust in God the Creator and Redeemer</p> <p>¹ [Hallelujah!]</p> <p>² Praise the LORD, my soul; I shall praise the LORD all my life, sing praise to my God while I live.</p> <p>I</p> <p>³ Put no trust in princes, in mere mortals powerless to save.</p> <p>⁴ When they breathe their last, they return to the earth; that day all their planning comes to nothing.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁵ Happy the one whose help is Jacob's God, whose hope is in the LORD, his God,</p> <p>⁶ The maker of heaven and earth, the seas, and all that is in them, Who keeps faith forever, ⁷ secures justice for the oppressed, gives food to the hungry. The LORD sets prisoners free; ⁸ the LORD gives sight to the blind. The LORD raises up those who are bowed down; the LORD loves the righteous.</p> <p>⁹ The LORD protects the stranger, sustains the orphan and the widow, but thwarts the way of the wicked.</p> <p>¹⁰ The LORD shall reign forever, your God, Zion, through all generations! Hallelujah!</p>	<p>¹ Alleluia!</p> <p>My sóul, give práise to the LÓRD; ² I will práise the LÓRD all my life, sing práise to my Gód while I live.</p> <p>³ Pút no trúst in prínces, in mortal mán who cánnót sáve.</p> <p>⁴ Take their bréath, they retúrn to the éarth, and their pláns that dáy come to nóthing.</p> <p>⁵ Blessed the óne who is hélped by Jacob's Gód, whose hópe is in the LÓRD his Gód, ⁶ who máde the héavens and the éarth, the séas and áll they contáin,</p> <p>Who préserves fidélity foréver, ⁷ who does jústice to thóse who are oppréssed. It is hé who gives bréad to the húngry, the LÓRD who sets prísoners frée, ⁸ the LÓRD who ópens the éyes of the blínd, the LÓRD who ráises up thóse who are bowed dówn.</p> <p>It is the LÓRD who lóves the ríghteous, ⁹ the LÓRD who protéct's the stránger and uphólds the órphan and the wídow, but thwárt's the páth of the wícked.</p> <p>¹⁰ The LÓRD will réign foréver, the God of Zion from áge to áge.</p> <p>Alleluia!</p>
147.	<p>God's Word Restores Jerusalem</p> <p>¹ [Hallelujah!]</p> <p>I</p> <p>How good to celebrate our God in song; how sweet to give fitting praise.</p> <p>² The LORD rebuilds Jerusalem,</p>	<p>147A</p> <p>Alleluia!</p> <p>¹ How góod to sing psálms to our Gód; how pléasant to chant fitting práise!</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>gathers the dispersed of Israel, ³ Heals the brokenhearted, binds up their wounds, ⁴ Numbers all the stars, calls them each by name. ⁵ Great is our Lord, vast in power, his wisdom beyond measure. ⁶ The LORD sustains the poor, but casts the wicked to the ground. II ⁷ Sing to the LORD with thanksgiving; with the lyre celebrate our God, ⁸ Who covers the heavens with clouds, provides rain for the earth, makes grass sprout on the mountains, ⁹ Who gives animals their food and ravens what they cry for. ¹⁰ He takes no delight in the strength of horses, no pleasure in the runner's stride. ¹¹ Rather the LORD takes pleasure in the devout, those who await his faithful care. III ¹² Glorify the LORD, Jerusalem; Zion, offer praise to your God. ¹³ Who has strengthened the bars of your gates, blessed your children within you, ¹⁴ Brought peace to your borders, and filled you with finest wheat. ¹⁵ He sends a command to earth; his word runs swiftly! ¹⁶ He spreads snow like wool, scatters frost like ash, ¹⁷ Disperses his hail like crumbs; before such cold the waters freeze. ¹⁸ Again he sends his word and they melt, unleashes his wind and the waters flow. ¹⁹ He proclaims his word to Jacob, his decrees and laws to Israel. ²⁰ He has not done this for other nations; of such laws they know nothing. Hallelujah!</p>	<p>² The LÓRD builds úp Jerúsalem and brings back Ísrael's éxiles; ³ he héals the bróken-héarted; he binds up áll their wóunds. ⁴ He cóunts out the númer of the stárs; he cálls each óne by its náme. ⁵ Our Lórd is gréat and almíghty; his wísdóm can néver be méasured. ⁶ The LÓRD lifts úp the lówly; he casts dówn the wícked to the gróund. ⁷ O síng to the LÓRD gíving thánks; sing psálms to our Gód with the hárp. ⁸ He cóvers the héavens with clóuds; he prépare the ráin for the éarth, making móuntains spróut with gráss, and plánt to sérvé human néeds. ⁹ He próvides the cáttle with their fóod, and young rávens that cáll upon hím. ¹⁰ His delíght is nót in hórses, nor his pléasure in a wárríor's stréngth. ¹¹ The LORD delíghts in thóse who revére him, those who wáit for his mércíful lóve. 147B ¹² O Jerúsalem, glórfy the LÓRD! O Zíon, práise your Gód! ¹³ He has stréngthened the bárs of your gátes; he has bléssed your chíldren wíthín you. ¹⁴ He estáblíshed péace on your bórders; he gíves you your fill of finest whéat. ¹⁵ He sénds out his wórd to the éarth, and swíftly rúns his commánd. ¹⁶ He shówers dówn snów like wóol; he scátters hóarfrost like áshes. ¹⁷ He húrles dówn háilstones like crúmbs; befóre such cóld, who can stánd? ¹⁸ He sénds forth his wórd and it mélts them; at the blówing of his bréath the waters flów. ¹⁹ He revéals his wórd to Jácob; to Ísrael, his decrées and júdgments. ²⁰ He has nót dealt thús wíth other nátions; he hás not táught them his júdgments. Alleluia!</p>
148.	<p>All Creation Summoned to Praise ¹ [Hallelujah!] I</p>	<p>¹ Alleluia! Práise the LÓRD from the héavens; práise him in the héíghts.</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>Praise the LORD from the heavens; praise him in the heights.</p> <p>² Praise him, all you his angels; praise him, all you his hosts.</p> <p>³ Praise him, sun and moon; praise him, all shining stars.</p> <p>⁴ Praise him, highest heavens, you waters above the heavens.</p> <p>⁵ Let them all praise the LORD's name; for he commanded and they were created,</p> <p>⁶ Assigned them duties forever, gave them tasks that will never change.</p> <p>II</p> <p>⁷ Praise the LORD from the earth, you sea monsters and all deep waters;</p> <p>⁸ You lightning and hail, snow and clouds, storm winds that fulfill his command;</p> <p>⁹ You mountains and all hills, fruit trees and all cedars;</p> <p>¹⁰ You animals wild and tame, you creatures that crawl and fly;</p> <p>¹¹ You kings of the earth and all peoples, princes and all who govern on earth;</p> <p>¹² Young men and women too, old and young alike.</p> <p>¹³ Let them all praise the LORD's name, for his name alone is exalted, majestic above earth and heaven.</p> <p>¹⁴ He has lifted high the horn of his people; to the glory of all his faithful, of Israel, the people near to him.</p> <p>Hallelujah!</p>	<p>² Práise him, áll his ángels; práise him, áll his hósts.</p> <p>³ Práise him, sún and móon; práise him, all shíning stárs.</p> <p>⁴ Práise him, híghest héavens, and the wáters abóve the héavens.</p> <p>⁵ Let them práise the náme of the LÓRD. He commáded: théy were créated.</p> <p>⁶ He estáblished them foréver and éver, gave a láw which shall nó't pass awáy.</p> <p>⁷ Práise the LÓRD from the éarth, sea créatures and all ócean dépths,</p> <p>⁸ fire and háil, snów and míst, stormy wínds that fulfill his commánd;</p> <p>⁹ móuntains ánd all hílls, frúit trees and all céders,</p> <p>¹⁰ béasts, both wíld and táme, reptiles and bírds on the wíng;</p> <p>¹¹ kíngs of the éarth and all péoples, prínces and all júdges of the éarth,</p> <p>¹² young mén and máidens as wéll, the óld and the yóung togéther.</p> <p>¹³ Let them práise the náme of the LÓRD, for his náme alóne is exálted, his spléndor above héaven and éarth.</p> <p>¹⁴ He exálts the stréngth of his péople. He is the práise of áll his fáithful, the práise of the children of Ísrael, of the péople to whóm he is clóse.</p> <p>Alleluia!</p>
149.	<p>Praise God with Song and Sword</p> <p>¹ [Hallelujah!] Sing to the LORD a new song, a hymn in the assembly of the faithful.</p> <p>² Let Israel be glad in its maker, the people of Zion rejoice in their king.</p> <p>³ Let them praise his name in festive dance, sing praise to him with tambourine and lyre.</p> <p>⁴ For the LORD takes delight in his people, honors the poor with victory.</p> <p>⁵ Let the faithful rejoice in their glory, cry out for joy at their banquet,</p> <p>⁶ With the praise of God in their mouths, and a two-edged sword in their hands,</p> <p>⁷ To bring retribution on the nations,</p>	<p>¹ Alleluia!</p> <p>Síng a new sóng to the LÓRD, his práise in the assémbly of the fáithful.</p> <p>² Let Ísrael rejóice in its Máker; let Zíon's children exúlt in their kíng.</p> <p>³ Let them práise his náme with dáncing, and make músic with tímbral and hárp.</p> <p>⁴ For the LÓRD takes delíght in his péople; he crówns the póor with salvátion.</p> <p>⁵ Let the fáithful rejóice in glóry, shóut with jóy on their cóuches.</p> <p>⁶ Let the práise of Gód be in their móuths and a twó-edged swórd in their hánd,</p> <p>⁷ to déál out véngeance to the nátions</p>

PSALM	REVISED NAB	REVISED GRAIL
	<p>punishment on the peoples, ⁸ To bind their kings with chains, shackle their nobles with irons, ⁹ To execute the judgments decreed for them-- such is the glory of all his faithful. Hallelujah!</p>	<p>and púnishment upón the péoples; ⁸ to bínđ their kíngs in cháins and their nóbles in fétters of íron; ⁹ to cárry out the júdgment decreéd. This is an hónor for áll his fáithful. Alleluia!</p>
150.	<p>Final Doxology ¹ [Hallelujah!] Praise God in his holy sanctuary; praise him in his mighty dome of heaven. ² Praise him for his mighty deeds, praise him for his great majesty. ³ Praise him with blasts upon the horn, praise him with harp and lyre. ⁴ Praise him with tambourines and dance, praise him with flutes and strings. ⁵ Praise him with crashing cymbals, praise him with sounding cymbals. ⁶ Let everything that has breath give praise to the LORD! Hallelujah!</p>	<p>¹ Alleluia! Praise Gód in his hólý pláce; práise him in his míghty firmament. ² Práise him for his pówerful déeds; práise him for his bóundless grándeur. ³ O práise him with sóund of trúmpet; práise him with lúte and hárp. ⁴ Práise him with tímbrél and dánce; práise him with stríngs and pípes. ⁵ O práise him with resóunding cýmbals; práise him with cláshing of cýmbals. ⁶ Let éverything that bréathes praise the LÓRD! Alleluia!</p>